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Camp Servird on arlington Heighto Va monday Arr. 18. 1862 My Dearest Lon I almost few that I will weary you with letters but another leisure hour is presented, owing to rain- and I cannot better while away the time. If I cannot see you I will gon may be assured. devote my leisure hours to aviting. Since I leph bamp du Pont have been faring rather roughly, yet I have no doubt, many, are even worke of than The first night we were here, I slept on The base ground, with but 2 Blankets between Three of us. consequently I caught a severe Cold which has troubled me very muchs. Lash night when I sought my tent for a nap. I found my Blankets stolen with the exception of one, which I gave to one of my men What was very sick, and I went to the Guard tent and ledged on the ground by a fire all right. These are rather novellies one brought up as I was to every comport

Camp Seward on Arlington Heights Va. Monday Nov. 18.1862 My Dearest Lou

I almost fear that I will weary you with letters. but another leisure hour is presented,- owing to rain.- And I cannot better while away the time. If I cannot see you. I will, you may be assured, devote my leisure hours to writing. Since I left Camp du Pont I have been faring rather roughly, yet I have no doubt, many are even worse off than I.

The first night we were here, I slept on the bare ground, with but 2 Blankets between three of us. Consequetnly I caught a severe cold which has troubled me very much. Last night when I sought my tent for a nap. I found my Blankets stolen with the exception of one. which I gave to one of my men that was very sick, and I went to the [underline] Guard tent [end underline] and lodged on the ground by a fire all night. These are rather novelties to one, brought up as I was: to every comfort. I simply relate these things to give you an idea

what a soldiers life is: no matter what On Laturday I took another position. the Country with four aroud Noe Wisited Alexandria Officers of our recollect is a city of , while there Benneth House. The place where first patrich Blood was shed an Commencement of the Rebellion. for it was , That the Gallant Ellsworth . The hands of the villian Jackson , an incident too well known to history and to contract upon. I left the scend That foul crime, not in any way regretting my visit; but duply pondering on The many and stiming Scenes That have since transpried, of which That was the opening one. I have Jush received a letter from home, the first one since arrival in Rebeldom, Frank Lends me the happy inteligence, that Father is Jack recovering, a fact that I little hoped of When I leph home. There are as usual various Furnors in bamp in reference to our future movements, but one thing is any we have today

what a soldiers life is: no matter what his position. On Saturday I took another stroll around the Country with four other officers of our Regt. We visited Alexandria which you recollect is a city of some military importance, while there we called at the Bennett House, the place where the first [underline] patriot Blood [end underline] was shed at the commencement of the Rebellion. for there it was, that the [underline] Gallant Ellsworth [end underline] fell by the hands of the [underline] villian Jackson [end underline], an incident too well known to history for me to comment upon. I left the scene of that [underline] foul crime [end underline], not in any way regretting my visit; but deeply pondering on the many and stirring Scenes that have since transpired, of which that was the opening one. I have just received a letter from home, the first one since my arrival in Rebeldom. Frank sends me the happy intelligence, that Father is just recovering, a fact that I little hoped of when I left home. There are as usual various rumors in Camp in reference to our future movements. but one thing is sure, we have today

issued forty Rinds of Castridges to each man which may mean something. we are to more I will inform y Our whereabouts as soon as opposid However I will Just here remark a letter addressed to me will reach anywhere in America, of I remain in the 4th Delaware. I make This vernante became I fear some of my correspondents do not write for fear their letters will not reach me. I do not charge you for i imagine a letter from you is already on The way to bamp Reward. When I sheak of lamp, I semember what a write to, Sister Frank, it was This, after finish j my letter. I then told her my address, after which I simply servarked. Thinkow I love the name of our bancp. A simple sentence you may think, but one that addressed to her will Jully remind her that, one at least shall always be present with me, a confession which I would make to the world if need the. However Lon it may be small consolation for you to know That I love you and only you. Situated as I now any But

issued forty Rounds of Cartridges to each man which may mean something. If we are to move I will inform you of our whereabouts as soon as possible However I will just here remark that a letter addressed to me will reach me anywhere in America, if I remain in the 4th. Delaware. I make this remark because I fear some of my correspondents do not write for fear their letters will not reach me. I do not charge you for I imagine a letter from you is already on the way to Camp Seward. When I speak of Camp, I remember what I wrote to Sister Frank, it was this, after finishing my letter. I then told her my address, after which I simply remarked. Oh! how I love the [underline] name of our Camp [end underline].! A simple sentence you may think, but one that addressed to her, will fully remind her that [underline], one [insert text] image [end insert text] [end underline] at least shall always be present with me. a [underline] confession [end underline] which I would make to the [underline] world [end underline] if need be. However Lou it may be [insert text] but [end insert text] small consolation for you to know that I love [underline] you and only you [end underline]. Situated as I now am, But

to me I would not erush the hopes of fature happinese titles and hours this campaign can donger may life itself would be without aim were you not the fundance There of. Don't think that I down melancholly for a Joldier never admits that home Scenes affect him so much as that. But I much admit that when sitting alone in my tent of evenings. Rummaid by all that is cheeless then will steal over me gearings for the happy fireside circle and the fireside of your orthe duelling is not the least of my thoughts. But I must banish even those for my letter is growing lengthy, and other duties demand my attention. please write to me often. you could see the hush in bamp when the mail arrives and the different countenances after the letters are distributed, some seeking their cents lager to peruse a letter from house. others presenting the picture of uter despair. you I think would write at least tutice a well chese. as emply them J'manguotas

to me. I would not crush the hopes of [strike through] future [end strike through] happiness that center around that future [underline] home of ours [end underline]. for all the titles and honors this Campaign can confer nay life itself would be without aim were you not the guidance thereof. Don't think that I am melancholly, for a Soldier never admits that home Scenes affect him so much as that. But I [underline] must [end underline] admit that when sitting alone in my tent of evenings. surrounded by all that is cheerless there will stea over me yearnings for the happy fireside circle, and the fireside of your own dwelling is [underline] not [end underline] the least of my thoughts. But I must banish even those for my letter is growing lengthy and other duties demand my attention. please write to me often. If you could see the rush in Camp when the mail arrives and the different countenances after the letters are distributed, some seeking their tents eager to peruse a letter from home. others presenting the picture of utter despair. you I think would write at least twice a week I will close.

As ever only thine TM Reynolds