



**MSS295 Thomas M. Reynolds letters to Louisa J. Seward, American Civil War Digital Collections: Letters, Special Collections, University of Delaware Library, Newark, Delaware.**

**Special Collections Department, University of Delaware Library / Newark, Delaware 19717-5267 / Phone: 302-831-2229 / Fax: 302-831-6003 / URL: <http://www.lib.udel.edu/ud/spec/>**

**Terms Governing Use and Reproduction**

Use of materials from this collection beyond the exceptions provided for in the Fair Use and Educational Use clauses of the U.S. Copyright Law may violate federal law. Permission to publish or reproduce is required from the copyright holder. Please contact Special Collections Department, University of Delaware Library, <http://www.lib.udel.edu/cgi-bin/askspec.cgi>

**Transcriptions by Center for Digital Collections staff.**

Camden Jany 26th/61

My Dearest Friend

You no doubt will be surprised on receiving this letter; but to-morrow morning I leave for my school, in New Castle County, and, I could not leave without again telling you that I love you: Yes! with all the fervor of a devoted heart. And Lou, while I love you as I can never love any one else; it is not without hope, for I feel that you could love me-aye that you do: and Oh! if I could but hear those endearing words, from your own lips, I could go forth upon the uncertain Sea of life, with renewed energy, and despite the frowns of adversity, I would rear my temple of Fame, that, you might share it with me. But I feel unworthy of Such a treasure-I feel that

Camden Jany 26<sup>th</sup>/61  
My Dearest Friend  
You, no doubt will be surprised on receiving this letter; but to-morrow morning I leave for my school, in New Castle County, and, I could not leave without again telling you that I love you: Yes! with all the fervor of a devoted heart. And Lou, while I love you as I can never love any one else; it is not without hope, for I feel that you could love me-aye that you do: And Oh! if I could but hear those endearing words, from your own lips, I could go forth upon the uncertain Sea of life, with renewed energy, and despite the frowns of adversity, I would rear my temple of Fame, that, you might share it with me. But I feel unworthy of such a treasure-I feel that



you could bestow your affections upon one more noble, but never upon one whose heart will beat more warmly for you than mine.

Before this letter reaches you I shall have arrived at my destiny there, to pass, three months within the School Room; separated from all that I hold dear on Earth.

How different will those three months be, from the last three at Central; And here my mind wanders, back through those happy scenes in which, we have participated (too happy to last) but I have not time to dwell there. I am making all possible haste to be ready for the morning train. I would tell you to remember me to some of my friends, but, perhaps you would not like to do it.

You must pardon me for writing to you for I could not leave without. If I should not see you before May believe me to be, yours devotedly, till death Tom  
L.J. Seward

you could bestow your affections upon one more noble, but never upon one whose heart will beat more warmly for you than mine.

Before this letter reaches you I shall have arrived at my destiny there, to pass, three months within the School Room; separated from all that I hold dear on Earth. How different will those three months be, from the last three at Central; And here my mind wanders, back through those happy Scenes in which, we have participated (too happy at last) but I have not time to dwell there. I am making all possible haste to be ready for the morning train. I would tell you to remember me to some of my friends, but, perhaps you would not like to do it.

You must pardon me for writing to you for I could not leave without. If I should not see you before May believe me to be, yours devotedly, till death Tom  
L.J. Seward