



UNION

Nov 12th 1861

Camp Eldon

Dear Mother and sister,

This afternoon I will try
and write a little to you.

Mr. Spoughlin came last evening he came
in our tent with a bundle for me which I
was very glad to get.

Dear Mother those gloves will come very
good these cool mornings and evenings.
I went to Trenton last Saturday and got my likeness
taken but it was not very well done.
we walked through the mud and rain
it rained all day.

Camp life is getting to be an old thing.
I shall get pretty tired of staying here if
we stay here much longer.

I am not sorry I have enlisted although
if I was discharged I should try home
a while longer again.

It is pretty sure that Frank and me

self will be in another band,

I don't expect I shall go with the 8th reg.
The 3rd regiment where we were expecting
to go they have the smallpox.

Edd Dorn is going to be discharged,
he has a swelling on his leg.
He went to the doctor to see
if he could do any thing for him
and said he could not, and he told
him he could not stand a march.

We get ~~2~~ 2 & 8 dollars a month
while we are here, when we get in
some regiment, we will have 34.

Mother if you lived in Jersey you
could draw my state money, but
as it is you cannot - I will get it
when discharged

I don't think of any more to write this
time so good by

William M. Jenkins.

Near Williamsburg, Virginia.

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May the 6th 1862

My Dear Mother and sister, I suppose you will see here before this reaches you, that we have been in a battle as it will be in the papers. So we have, all day yesterday. I am all safe, have not been even scratched, so is Frank. None of the band are hurt. The rebels evacuated Williamsburg this morning.

Our troops are after them. Our regiment and the whole New Jersey Brigade were cut up dreadfully. I took a little walk this morning and I guess I saw two hundred of our dead. I have seen enough. we are getting along as well as could be expected at present. I have no more time now to write. dont be worried about me for I will take care of my self.

I send you this to let you know how I am
From William Smith

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New Martinsburg, Virginia. May the 8th 1862

Dear sister and Arthur, This is our nice day
I suppose you would like to know a little more of my first-advancing
about Sunday about noon we started from camp 15.00. we marched
some 10 or 12 miles. we marched quite through on the ascent of our
regiment had some extra work. Their uphauled. we marched
along through the woods till after dark some time. then we went on the
in the woods, and built a fire and laid down on the ground. we were soon
asleep. towards morning it rained so we were not quite pleasant.
Then in the morning about noon we moved through the woods. we went
about three or four miles and the road was ordered to stop in
the woods and the regiment went on and soon some of them were down
but not with their arms and legs off. some have had made up injured
so that I did not mind seeing them anymore than I would to kill a chicken

Two brigades of our troops stood the fire of about 6 of the rebels about 5 hours
with out being ordered. we had to carry the wounded, and was very busy
I was only once above the bullets whizzed around my head. we did not have
to go night on the field, of order, Correll and the doctor boys & some
of all sorts. There was some 4,500 killed and wounded on the night
before we were well have to have here soon. we are the red men now,
before we were the advance.

I am afraid hardly we will have another
night for our friends are so many wounded & Co.
My money is all safe & I don't think of going to send it
at home here.

There is a second envelope and along I send you some
for a birthday present.

By, Bely,
MS5
501398

Wm. M. W.
Washington D. C.

No 3

I can not say whether they ~~allow~~ ^{visit} more or
there are some eight or ten persons
sick in the hospital. I don't like to
go where there is so many sick persons.
Caddy Frank Linton was over here
to see us last Tuesday, it seemed
good to see him, we had quite a social
time, he told us about the ballroom
fight. the boys are all tickled about
being discharged. I hope he will get well
enough to get home with us, I don't
know what I would do if we had to
leave him, in fact it will not do.

We have nice weather now, Frank
and myself are enjoying good health.
I will bring this to a close, I will write
soon and you must do the same, This

from

Wm. Bedg.

MSS.

SC 1398

William M. Jenkins



My dear, dear friend, here is to you—
Remember one to COUNTRY true:
Who's now defending FREEDOM'S cause—
Who'll fight or die for freeman's laws;
And as rebels, this war begun,
We'll not cease till submission's won,
And bonds securing contentment
With our UNITED GOVERNMENT,
Our UNION'S made our NATION great,
IT will subdue each *Rebel State*.
Firmly bound now we will be
In battling for our LIBERTY—
Which cost our FATHER'S PRECIOUS BLOOD
And TREASURE—to us made good.

We'll never see *usurpers* rule!
We cannot see *slaveholders* cru'l;
Breaking our CONSTITUTION'S bars—
Striking down, honor'd STRIPES and STARS:
No! by the RULING 'POWERS THAT BE,'
This GLORIOUS LAND shall be FREE:
From *traitors* and *their treason* bold—
From *serviles* by *tyrants* controlled—
And from *fanatic's opposition*,
To MAJOR ADMINISTRATION.
Firm resolved now we will be,
Defending our LIBERTY;
We in UNION brothers stand,
Battling for our LAWS and LAND.

Dear FATHERS, Oh! YE NOBLE—DEAD
FATHERS, it shall ne'er be said,
That YOUR OWN SONS—loyal and true,
Can see dishonor done to YOU—
Your BLOOD and DUST shall SACRED be,
In this good LAND of LIBERTY,
With CONSTITUTION JUST and laws—

That has gained Great Nation's applause:
YOUR BANNER PURE of STRIPES and STARS,
Shall wave o'er us in peace, or wars:
Calmly! HERO FATHERS rest,
We tyranny will have suppress'd
And THE LEGAL MAGISTRATES
Shall rule THESE UNITED STATES.

GOD OF BATTLES! THEE we trust;
Lead us with our ARMY just!
And make us strong! for FREEMAN'S LAWS,
To fight in need, for FREEDOM'S CAUSE!—
Is not THE CAUSE of FREEDOM THINE?
Were not our bonds with *foes covine*?
GOD of all Nations PURGE our LAND,
Of all *sins* THY BLESSINGS with stand!
That hereafter our HOMES may be,
Peaceful abodes, and praise to THEE.

HEAVENLY FATHER with us stand
Vanquishing *treason* and *its band*;
UNITE OUR WHOLE CAUSE to THEE!
And PERPETUAL LIBERTY.

Now, dear to you I send
This token of my love— my friend!—
And it may be the last to you.
Now this February, (.....) sixty-two,
At *Maryland*, a volunteer,
I'm defending our UNION dear,
And with the thought of friends like you
We'll meet the *foe*, the *foe* pursue—
In battle die—die if needs be
That you and COUNTRY may be free.
United to the UNION be,
UNION and GOD of LIBERTY,
As TRUE AMERICANS adore:
Is wished by your friend in War.

Camp Co. Regiment

By JAMES P. HERRON.

Copyright secured in 1861. Patent applied for.

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Amityville L.I.
Dec 6th 1871

Dear Wife -

According
to your wish for me to write I now
commence - I am sitting in the
car with a good coal fire - it is
just 7 o'clock evening - I have got
a bath on the stove to boil - I have
taken \$4.35 worth of pictures today
& \$3.35 yesterday - Of course I
did not do anything Monday in
the car - I bought all the frames
I could carry from the City & got
some pictures that were printed -
How did you like your dress?
I only had about three minutes
in which to look at goods - the
common delains, were such
offal figured & spotted looking
stuffs, I would not get them.
I had forgotten the No. of yds you

told me to get. The man said
eight cents was enough for a
plain dress. So I got mine -
it was 37 cts per yd - \$2.81 for
the nine yards - I saw her 5
thirty-six and I had Monday
night, and it seemed like I
didn't I had been away from
home 3 days, there was no fire
here in the car, and I sat with
barren until half past eight -
and then retired last night. I
accidentally heard something
about his last meetings - I
covered up my face for the night
and went down to the court
part of the night about a half
mile - I thought I would find
out what was going on. I
went to the church and followed
a man and woman in - in the
presence of friends about 100.
They had speaking and prayers
and I inquired from what was

said that the meeting was the first
of the meetings. I enjoyed myself
there much better than I should
in the Mount Home Hotel
barren. So I sat there I con-
-trasted the men within that
church, who were earnestly
seeking new life, and praying
that they might have help to
live so that they might enter
eternal life - And those that
were in that bar-room, drink-
ing until they were stupid,
and when they were in that
condition chose and drank
and care for neither man
nor God. I don't wish to judge
but if I were to speak my
mind I should say that
man that sells the rum
is more than the one that
drinks and dissolves away.
-not his God - there is meeting
open to night, a preacher from

Farmingdale is expect to be
present. I thought I would go
down again this evening - it is
getting late and I must go. So
no more at present.
I will be home Saturday
night 1st or 2nd train -

Yours truly
W. M. Jenkins

Thursday Morning

This is a cold cloudy
and wintry morning - not much
business for me this day - but I must
stay here this week out. Then I am going
to fix my traps and move to Patchogue.
I am tired enough of staying here this
cold weather - I have made up my
mind that I wont get to Patchogue
until the second train Saturdays
night. As I want to stop at Sayville
to leave some pictures

Yours Truly
W. M. Jenkins

W. M. Jenkins
MS
SC 1398