

Table of Contents

Transcriber Comments:	3
[1 1846-9-24.pdf] [Abbeville C House]	4
[2 1860-12-25.pdf] [Cobb Georgia]	9
[42 undated.pdf] *	11
[3 1862-2-14.pdf] [Pendleton, S.C.]	14
[4 1862-3-24.pdf] [Chapel Hill, N.C.]	19
[5 1862-4-26.pdf] [Pendleton, S.C.]	24
[6 1863-1-2.pdf] [Richmond, Va.]	28
[7 1863-2-6.pdf] [Winter Quarters]	30
[8 1863-2-20.pdf] [Fredericksburg, Va.]	34
[9 1863-3-24.pdf] [Camp Longstreet]	38
[10 1863-4-7.pdf] [Camp Longstreet]	42
[11 1863-5-10.pdf] [Fredericksburg, Va.]	46
[12 1863-5-18.pdf]	53
[13 1863-5-21.pdf]	56
[14 1863-5-24.pdf] [Fredericksburg, Va.]	59
[15 1863-7-20.pdf] [North of Winchester, Va.]	62
[16 1863-8-19.pdf] [Camp in Woods]	69
[17 1863-9-2.pdf] [Camp 3rd S.C. Regiment]	72
[18 1863-9-15.pdf] [Kingsville, S.C.]	76
[19 1863-9-20.pdf] [Dalton, Ga.]	80
[20 1863-9-28.pdf] [Dalton, Ga.]	83
[21 1863-10-05.pdf] [Marietta, Ga.]	86
[40 no year-10-18.pdf] [Dalton, Ga.]**	90
[22 1863-10-16.pdf] [Dalton, Ga.]	92
[23 1863-10-24.pdf] [Chattanooga, Tenn.]	94
[24 1863-11-4.pdf] [Camp Look Out, Tenn.]	98
[36 1868-11-6.pdf] [Chickamauga Station]***	103
[25 1863-11-11.pdf] [Sweetwater Valley, Tenn.]	106
[26 1863-11-18.pdf] [Knoxville, Tenn.]	110
[27 1863-12-4.pdf] [Marietta, Ga.]	111
[28 1864-4-15.pdf] [Bristol E. Tenn.]	113
[29 1864-4-22.pdf] [Gordonsville, Va]	117

[30 1864-5-10.pdf] [Near Spotsylvania].....	121
[31 1864-5-16.pdf] [Near Spotsylvania].....	123
[32 1864-5-20.pdf] [Spotsylvania C. H.].....	125
[33 1864-6-4.pdf] [Battle Field near Cold Harbor]	127
[41 undated.pdf].....	132
[34 1867-5-19.pdf].....	137
[35 1869-11-3.pdf].....	141
[37 1875-12-31.pdf].....	144
[38 1876-8-21.pdf].....	145
[39 1876-12-12.pdf].....	147
[43 Receipts and Checks].....	149

Transcriber Comments:

=====

Letter 1. – PDF file name should be 1846-9-27w

Letter 3. – PDF file name should be 1862-2-17

Letter 4. – PDF file name should be 1862-3-4

Letter 9. – PDF file name should be 1863-3-27

Letter 10 – Date of letter appears to be April 1st, not April 7th

Letter 14. – PDF file name should be 1863-5-29

Letter 31 – PDF file name should be 1864-5-14

Letter 40 – Recommend renaming PDF file to 1863-10-13 based on letter contents.

Letter 11 – Battle of Chancellorsville

Letter 15 – Battle of Gettysburg

Letter 24 – Battle of Wauhatchie

Letter 29 mentions visiting University of Virginia

Letters 30, 31, 32 – Battle of Spotsylvania Court House

Letter 33 – Battle of Cold Harbor

* Letter 42, undated, has been inserted between letters 2 and 3. Letter was written from College, UNC, prior to his entering the war.

** Letter 40 believe the year is 1863. Have inserted it between letters 21 and 22 and the date is Oct 13 based on contents of letter. Reference is made in Letter 22, to a short note [Letter 40] that was written the previous Tuesday. Oct 13 1863 was a Tuesday.

*** Letter 36 11/6/68 believe the date is actually 11/6/63 based on letter contents. The '68' in the date appears to have been added by someone else and is not similar to the '8' made by Harry.

Letter 36 has been inserted between letters 24 and 25. Reference is made to a move to Knoxville [#25 & 26 are written from Knoxville] and recent visit to cousins [#21 & 24] as well as Tally's death [#20-24].

I placed the marginalia material in the letters where I felt it fit, based on the discussion in the letter (normally at the end) and made reference to where marginalia was in the letter.

For the pages that were double written [cross-hatched] I made reference to Portrait or Landscape to indicate the orientation of the page when transcribing.

=====
Abbeville C House
Sept 27th 1846

My Dear friend

I can not describe to you my delight when I returned home yesterday after an absence of three weeks and found your kind letter on my table. Harry, I have thought much and often about you here of late. As I sit alone in my room, the same that we used to occupy, I often find my memory running back to those delightful seasons of our youth when care was laughed at and sorrow only considered as a bug bear to frighten the wayward. Oh Harry those were days which I can appreciate now - now that I am thrown in-to a cold and heartless world with cares and misfortunes thick around me. How I would like to talk over these school boy days with you! No doubt you have wondered why your letter has remained so long unanswered - either by manuscript or "in propria personae" But a few day before you wrote I left home on a visit to my sister who lives near Glenn Springs and I returned only yesterday. I was out on a trip of pleasure but it turned out any thing else. I was taken sick at Laurens Ville and remained there very ill for near a week. Have you ever been sick from home - amongst strangers? - have you been tortured by disease with no friend near you to sympathise with you and, to alleviate your pain and soothe your sorrow? if so you can imagine what a time I had of it. Whilst sick at a public house in such a place a Laurens, where I had to endure disease aggravated by noise and confusion.

Last week I spent a five days at Green ville and there had the pleasure of seeing two of your sweet Pendleton girls - Misses Mary & Harriet Maxwell.

[Marginalia - Pg 1]

If you see any of the young ladies of my acquaintance, do give them my best respects.

[2]

I was however in a poor mood to entertain them - they accused me of being heartless, in other words - of having left my seat of life in Abbeville. How much truth they had for a ground work the after part must show.

Harry I often think of our comparative situations - we both started out together - now you have a wife and home with (what is best of all) an interesting little family growing up around you whilst I am still an old Bachelor reaping the miseries of "single blessedness" not as near a married man as I was four years ago. You will be surprised when I tell you that I think less about the ladies now than I have done at any time since my fifteenth year - and now I am less a ladies man than I have ever been.

There has been many reports in circulation as to my love affairs and I have been engaged to some half dozen girls if rumor is to be believed. I hope however you will trust me when I tell you that they are all without foundation, entirely groundless. I suppose people think I ought to marry and hence they have very fertile imaginations, if I speak to a lady I am courting her - I have never in my life addressed any girl - now there is the naked, unvarnished truth. I however do not trouble myself to deny the reports some of them are very flattering and suffice to feed my vanity. Of late I have become quite a Beau dick - and have but little to do with love affairs. If you were to ask me why? I would be unable to give you a satisfactory answer. I am sure I think as much of the Ladies as any of the gallants. I never see a sweet pretty [fare or face?] that I do not reverence it as a specimen of nature's

[Marginalia - Pg 2]

There is not much [suing?] for our next court. I hope times will be better. Our District is however, involved and a day of [reconing?] will come sooner or later.

[3]

fair handywork. And as for living an old Bachelor
"good Lord deliver me" I dont dream of such a catas=
=trophe as that. I live an old Bachelor? Oh! no! never.

I have been a very hard student for most of
this year - this may in some degree account for my
luke warmness in affairs of the heart. In a word
Harry I have become ambitious and wish to
carve out for my self a name - and then I can
bring some thing to the feet of the lady I woo.
For the present at least I am wedded to my books.
I read law from eight in the morning until twelve
then I come home and read History &c. until three.
I study French and Spanish from three until six
then I take my evening walk - after supper I
read and write until midnight. I then sleep until
six in the morning - with this system I hope to make
some progress in improvement. My heart how-
ever is not made of stone - often a sweet angel
face will intrude upon my thoughts - and serve
to woo me from my retirement.

I would not have you think from what I have
written that I have fore sworn the ladies company
far from it. I see them every week and enjoy their
society very much. I do not visit them with any
expectation of falling in love. I expect the little
blind God will shoot an arrow through this
senseless heart of mine some of these days when
I least expect it - and which will make "poor me"
"sigh like a furnace"

Since last I saw you Harry I have passed through
many scenes - some of pleasure but many of pain

This spring I lost my dear mother - which was a sore bereavement to me. Since then I have been sick twice and in delicate health all the time

[Marginalia - Pg 3]

There is no courting or weddings goes on here. I dont know what is to be done with our young men - they let the ladies alone. They are afraid of the slipper.

[4]

long for a strong, hearty constitution but I have it not - consequently I can not apply myself as closely as I ought or as I would wish. This trip up the country has improved me notwithstanding my sickness. I feel better now than I have done for months. I was sorry that I did no receive your letter before I [newspaper taped over letter] I would then have made a great effort [newspaper taped over letter] a visit. I was disposed to return by Pendleton any hour - but our return day [coming?] on this week I had to hasten home.

I hardly know when I can visit you now. I will promise however to let no opportunity slip the first chance I have you shall see me.

There has been a great deal of sick ness here this summer - Sister Jane has been sick with fever for two weeks and is still ill [We?] have in addition some half dozen cases of chills. The sickness is not of a very malignant [..te?] but there is quite enough of it - and it is [...?...] the district.

The young men here are well except Selleck who is now just recovering from a spell of fever. [Tellmore?] has been with me up the country and says he should like to visit you but he can not now. Boskin is fat and can laugh as long and loud as ever. I heard from Bolivar Lamar not long ago. He was staggering in the streets of Augusta a complete Sot "As the twig is bent the tree [inclines?] Poor fellow I feel sorry for him.

I expect Harry you will be puzzled to make out this scrawl - it is however as good as I can do. Do write to me often it is a great pleasure for me to hear from my old friends.

Your truly & ever

[J M Pimre?]

Remember me to your lady -

[Marginalia - Pg 4]

My respects to the young Capt. I should like to see him very much - No doubt he is a smart youth. I suppose you will put him at the Law in a few weeks.

[Newspaper scrap on page]

[...] [seventh] year of his age. He le [...?]

two sons and three daughters"

"Here lies the body of Lawrence Taliaferro, son of Col John Talliaferro, of Snow Creek, in Spottsylvania county, who de-
...?] this life the first day of [...?]

Cobb - Georgia Decemb 25 1860

Dear Children I take this oppertunity of
writing you a few lines to inform you that
we are all up at this time hoping these lines may
find you all enjoying the same. We made
short crops last summer ~~year~~ of wheat oats corn, and
cotton. I haint made half corn to do me
I have Bought me Rise of five hundred Bushils at \$1-00
pr Bushel and I cant tell how much more
I shall have to Buy I may by may Rub through
with the help of a Little Mill I Built last
summer. If I coud get as much Grinding as I could do
it good, [?] [?] [?] the [?] But [theid?]
[Brotters?] and they ware all younger than my
self [Hilm?] the youngest Died about 70 years old the
youngest of five Brothers. I have not heard
from Sally Cason Ann Johnson nor Pelly
Smith since I was in Carolina last
my Candle and horis & Mules Dying with the
Blind [Stagery?] I remain yours affectionly
Dect H C Miller George A. Miller

[This?] is grand Pa [...ter?]

[CMS?]

[2]

Is to Run to and, is to give fifteen Thousand
Dollars and the Rise. I doubt he has fixed him
self to loose what he has got. I am told it
is agrait place and nearly all Bottom Land.
I am told old S_ Carolina has Steptd out of
the old Rotten union and I am In hopes
that all the Slave States will Soon follow
her. I am writing By Candle Light and I make
a Bad out with one Eye & [hardly?] that.
I have got so old and Blind that none of you

think it worth while to Let me know what
you are all doing - But Elizebeth Benson
I git a Letter from her occasionally - my health
is Good [...?...] I have [...?...]
is so many Mills a Round that none of us gits
much corn, is Seling at 85 cents pr Bushel
and Light Corn, at that pork at Eight Cents [pr?]
pound and scarce at that [p_?] H and his
familys all up so far as know he has
two sons & 3 daughters Married his Last Daughter
Eluezer Married a son of old Patan Holimans
I shoud Like very much to hear how old
Polly Smith is doing wheather dead, or ~~Living~~
alive and If a Live ~~and let~~ I woud Like you
Drop me a Line and Let me know how She is
I got a Letter from D_ A Miller Stating he had
Bought Land on the Cousso [Coosa] River Alabama
at Gadsdon, the Place wheir the Rail Road

=====
[Envelope] [University of North Carolina]

Chapel Hill N.C.

Feb

Miss Carrie T. Miller

Pendleton

So Ca

[1]

My Dearest Sister

You cannot imagine
what kind of reception your letter
was met with on yesterday. And
moreover I must confess that
the neatness and composition
could not be excelled by any
one of my correspondents.

You gave me some
advice. Dearest Sister which I
will most certainly receive.

In speaking of College
days being the time when life
sparkles brightest, I most readily
agree with you "Yes," Here
youths smother ambition seeks
to leap from its covering and
vamp over its antagonist
(Ha ha ha) I believe I will [trust?]

[2]

that too [highflo...?] me.
Suppose we talk about some
thing more domestic. Well

what shall it be. As you say
I suppose the contents of my
letters were sought very greed-
ily, and you while waiting
for the news on Big Buddie to
come, was as usual trying to be
romantic. But Sister do not [think?]
you all wrong I instead of –
trying to discourage, admire
it in you. You will some
day make a Sister of whom
I will be proud. I have often
before said, and studied such
things to myself but, never
intended to let you know it.
I also feel the same pride
about the other one, but little
did both of you know the thoughts –
harboured within my breast

[3]

You have I suppose
commenced school by this time
and now try and make your
self worthy of the unknown
hand that will in some future
day seek diligently after you.

Study hard prepare yourself
and try and get Ma to let you
go to [Baronville?] Next year
or if possible next summer.

I hope Sister Ressie since
she has commenced Mr. [?] will im-
prove in her more substansive
studies. She I hope will have
some very suitable associâtes
as well as agreeable ones.

Lucia, I suppose has forgotten
or will forget me since I am
so far away from her. I want you
to hint around Kate Sloan and find
out whether she corresponds with

[4]

L or not and if she does you must
get Kate to tell you what L thinks of
me. And whether enough for me
to keep on in my attempts to try and
win the hand I have so long sought
after. She is so tricky about those
eyes that I cannot to save my
life tell what she think of me.
You must use every possible
means to find out what I have
asked you. And you will much
oblige your affectionate Buddie
H C Miller

Give my best love to all the folks
and push the cousins up on
write to me. Tell sister Ressie
I have not yet received a letter
from her. Give my best and most
hearty affection to all the negroes
Especially all the house ones [?] R M [...?]

[3 1862-2-14.pdf] [Pendleton, S.C.]
=====

[Envelope]

Charge box 80

[Postmark]

Pendleton S.C.

Feb 18

Paid

5

Mr. Harry C. Miller

Chapel Hill

No Carolina

[Letter]

[1]

Monday Feb 17th 1862

Pendleton

My Dear Harry

Anxiously did I wait last Saturday night, for the arrival of the mail in expectation of hearing from you. I could not study a word of my lessons before your letter was received or after either on account of a glorious piece of news that we heard at the same time. We went down to Aunt Margarets yesterday and spent the day to see, guess, who. Tallie &, Dick. You may well imagine what a surprise they give us. We were not expecting them until the middle of April, but that plan of coming home in that month is done away with & now they have come to spend only one month, & are then going back to Virginia, to volunteer for the war, & perhaps it will be several years, before we see them again. Cousin Anna, & Mary, were at Aunt Hannah's, when they heard of their arrival &

for a while they did not believe it but soon their doubts were removed when they were locked in each

[2]

others arms. They did not give Aunt Margaret, the surprise they wished to for Dr. Jenkins's negro man Pizarro, saw them at the Depot & hurried on down to uncle Simpsons, & told it. Cindy was the first to break the news to Aunt & Uncle S. She ran into the house screaming at the top of her voice "Lord have mercy Miss Margaret, Lord have mercy Miss Margaret, Mars Tolirer. Aunt M & Uncle S, were in the sitting room singing hymns & hearing of Tallie, being sick a short time before thought from what Cindy, said that he was dead & Aunt M fell in to Uncle S's, arms & broke out into a big cry but at last Cindy commanded her feeling enough to say Mars Tolirer, & Richard, had come. "Where are they" said Aunt Margaret, & picked up a candle & ran to the door to meet them but what was her disappointment when Cindy, said they were at the Village. Mr. Robert Maxwell, lent them some horses & they hurried on down home & what happened then you can imagine better than I can tell you. You dont know how much we missed you yesterday. I heard Cousin Mary, say

[3]

"I miss Harry, more to day then I have ever done yet" Tallie, is looking very well but Dick, looks very badly & says he is not going to volunteer again until he gets well no matter if it is two years & when he does volunteer it will be in a cavalry, company but Tally, belongs to his same company. Mr. [Ligon?], was down at Aunt M, yesterday evening told us he had received a letter from you. You ought to write to Tally & Dick, they say they have not heard from you. Aunt Sarah Ann, & Cousin Margaret, were there yesterday also & Aunt S told us the next time one of us wrote to tell you she appreciated your letter, very highly & intended to answer it as soon as she reached home.

They all like to have teased Watt to death yesterday about his wife & family. They have all got over the M-measles except little Beauregard the baby who unfortunately took the mumps some after his recovery. They aint been sick at all most hardly. We cant get it out of him, where he keeps that wife & family. I expect he would mawl us in the head with a maul before he would tell us & whenever we mention them

[4]

he slaps & pinches us. I think if they depend on Watt, for a support they must be half perished to death by this time.

You asked me in your last what I thought of the style, & lovingness, of your letter to Toodle. I think it was too good for her as you will see how little she appreciated it from Carries letter. We told them about her at Aunt M & Dick, says you ought to drop her. I saw Rachel, yesterday & tried to persuade her to tell me what that message was but she would not. Next time I see her perhaps she will tell me & I will write it in my next.

It is impossible to tell you how Dr. [Barot?] is. In the morning, sometimes he is better but perhaps by night he is worse. We all think it is mostly low spirits that prevents him from getting well as you may judge from this. The other day they were reading him a letter from his Brother, saying where he wanted him buried & reading him books telling what sought of a death he was going to die. You know all such things as that are calculated to make any sick man

[5]

low spirited.

I think from what you said in you last about Tom, & the Judges, daughter that Bettie, has kicked him sky high for I know it was his determination

to address her when he left Pendleton. I had a great deal rather see you address Rachel than Lucia [at that?] I had rather have her for my sister in law, although she would look like an ant beside a Dromedary beside you; or in other words a spoon in a mug. You must find out from Tom, about his & Miss Bettie's engagement & write me.

I felt very sorry for Cousin Margaret, yesterday when she met Tallie, she kissed him but could not utter a word. At last she said "They are all coming home but where is poor Sam" I think her case is the sadest one I ever knew.

It is as you say you never hear from home without hearing of the death or illness of some friend. Cary Lipscomb, is lying very low & expected to die with [con...tion?] of the liver. Dr. Sharpe, is attending him but

[6]

I think he may as well have a sheep, attending him. Mrs. F Sloan, is much better & is now able to see company.

All of us together with Watt & his Wife & family send love; all the negroes send [bondy?] Drum, Spry, & the Cats send their respects. With my best wishes for you welfare I remain as ever Your affectionate sister
Ressie M.

P.S. You must excuse this paper as all of the writing paper is out. Excuse the [last?] writing for you see what kind of paper it it-is & all the mistakes for Watt keeps up such a fuss I cant write. The dinner bell has just rung & I must close I will deliver your message to Toodle when I see her Good Bye R

You see we have become very economical in our old age turing envelopes wrong side out but we have to resort to any thing these war times.

[Marginalia - Pg 6]

I forgot
to tell
you my
lamb
had a
lamb
I am
perfectly
delighted

[Marginalia - Pg 1]

Carrie's nose
is fattening every
day & we are
afraid is is
going to be a
deformity. We
have given her
the [?] name
of Fat Nose
& when you write
to her commence
her letter
Dear Sister
Fat Nose

[Envelope]

[Postmark]
Chapel Hill N.C.
Mar 5

Miss Carrie Miller
Pendleton
So. Car

[Letter]

[1] [Portrait]

Tuesday night.
March 4th 1862
Chapel Hill
No. Ca

My Dear Bettie

After taking a shave, I was just a few minutes sitting without any employment [enforcing?] that the lessons of the day were [past,?] but, forgot that I had a day on hand that afforded me so much pleasures. Yesterday I received your affectionate epistle but not one calculated to enliven my spirits. You ought to write me letters as a lively nature in order to keep up my spirits. I often begin to get homesick but drive away those feelings as soon as they begin to come upon me, do you think that it would be more than natural to believe otherwise, when this is the first time I even was so far off, and this the greatest length of time I ever staid away from you all. it is very true I would like to see you all very much at this time but am

of the opinion that I can stand it [untill?] my vacation arrives which a few slow revolving months will bring around.

[2] [Portrait]

But // Hark // [The?] well known tone of that hateful bell, now greets my ears it is a [signal?] for every man to be at his books, it is [eaight?] o'clock. I am all alone [?] having gone out together with one of his youg friends to see "Old Vance" or rather one of the Profs Dr. Phillips, but I have strayed off from my subject. dear Sister as I said before that bell bids me to go to my studies but can I tear myself away from my [?] [?]. Calvin [one?] [?] [that?] afford me summer pleasure. I hardly think I can [so well?] proceed. It is my greatest pleasure to seat myself and to know that I am about to write something [where?] in a few days will [be?] arrive at the home of my boyhood. The place so much [...sured?] [by?] those at it, but by those away from it is [considered on of the?] this Eden spots of the Globe Oh Pendleton [when whilst?] I look back, and reflect upon [?]

[3] [Portrait]

in which I have so often been a [partaken?] I cannot help but picture you in my imagination as being the garden spot of the globe. Dear Sister You cannot realize what sort is the place of your birth. You may carry me to far [fa...?] London [with?] the fashionable streets of Paris [or to?] come nearer at [?] the [beautiful?] villas and gardens of our own beautiful little city Columbia, but so much [...ing?] passed over and so many [?] having not my

eye. I think after all I would choose the
place of birth, Yes the place on whose
streets I was [for a?] [co...?] confined
to judge the [manners?] and ways of this
world. And [?] has [been?] the time I
have said to [?] I was permitted [to...?]
[?] a little farther [?] I may see [?]
little more of this [wide?] world of [?]
At last I have [?] my frail [?] on
[...?...] of this waring world.
I will hereafter have to battle my way
through. Those happy hours [?]

[4]

between the dearest spot on earth to me
and the garden spot of my soul have passed
never to be recalled, have you ever thought
that those [?] souls, whose melody
[hassd?] often floated on the evening breeze
when returning from our days labor
were never again to be sung under the same
circumstances, Yes dear Sister those [puerile?]
days are over. When I return again to
the home of my youth it will be only on
a visit thus it will continue untill I have
attained the age of Manhood, and then
if my country does not call for my assis
tance I will have to commence my own
career. All of these things are spoken
conditionally. And of course, "If nothing
happens:" is meant, If we are not inhiabated
by the Lincoln Government, as we are
threatened, and things ~~de-not~~ go on as smoothly
and not any worse than at present. Our family
will never again be together for any length of time for
by the time I get through College War will be ready to go
and [by?] the time we get through I will be married.

[Marginalia – Pg 4]

Thus goes the world and its [ways?]

[5]

[Pg 1 Landscape]

[?] [?] do you not feel bored
by this time after s̅ reading [s̅much?]
of my [sole?] Oh does it please your
"Magnanimous" to see me try and [?]
something to correspond with it that is
the [?] [score?] word. You all were very much
distressed by the death of poor Dr. Barot.
I was myself even very much hurt although
by the [delivery?] of every mail I expe
cted to hear of his death. What a gloom
it will cast over Aunt Hannahs house
how much you all will miss him
for he was a [?] of a [man?], in my
[lowly?] estimation.

[6]

[Pg 2 Landscape]

How are all the family geting along, does
old Hickory head and his family [thrive?] I heard
that his children had the [?] or rather
[?] [tounge?] esp̅cially one of his little boys.
[?] [?] who was very ill, and was expected
to die. Did Rizzie agree with Watt on the subject
of their hearts uniting. Things will work out some
time. You my cunning little witch was at the
bottom of that, and little did you ever think
that I would know any thing about it, but
[inform?] that dry old [?] that I am into all his
secrets. And furthermore inform the [?]
that If he dont write me a long letter that I will
get after him with a sharp stick and a
[biting?] [bug?] on the end of it.

[7]

[Pg 3 Landscape]

You must make them all write, and let me
ask you again do not limit your letters
but let them be of such a length as to make
it hard to find the end. It is now nearly two
o'clock. My lesson is to be gotten and now
Mademoiselle Bettie dont you feel yourself
complemented that I should, that I should leave
off my duties till such an hour to write to you but
I must close. Give my love to all the family.
Write soon and remember me as your loving
Brother Harry

tell all the negroes howdy and tell Aunt
Rose I miss her cooking very much, and tell
Harriet her assistance is very often needed
[?]

[Note: Some pages have a crease in them and/or paper folded over obscuring text. Need to review original]

[Envelope]

Due 5

[Postmark]

Pendleton

S.C.

Apr 30

Mr. Harry C. Miller

Chapel Hill

No. Car.

[Letter]

[1]

1st

April 26th 1862

Dear Harry

It has been several weeks since I received your last letter, but since I read the last one you wrote Carrie, I have almost concluded not to write to you again but my love for you has finally overcome my jealousy of Carry and as you have already seen I have decided to write again. For all so long a time has elapsed nothing of interest enough ~~interest~~ has occurred to write you, but as you have already said the least thing no matter how simple it was interested you. [Heretofore?] I have been looking forward to your return at the most pleasant period of my life but since I have heard that the

students were leaving College so [Rapidly?] it is no telling how soon you will be home [&?] when you leave it will be to go to War, but I only hope that day may never come. When you write [again?] you must let us know if there is danger of the [College?] being broken up. This is an unpleasant subject [?] [?] banish it & talk of some thing else.

[2]

2nd

Yesterday Aunt Margaret & cousin Mary & Anna spent the day here but we were at school. Dick was very sad all day. [It?] was owing to his intention of leaving on Monday. They all begged Ma to let us come down & spend the day but we were disappointed on account of the rain. If it does not rain tomorrow I expect we will go then. Dick is the last one at present we have to part with. How sad his family must be feeling now. He is going to Savannah, but they all say it is a very foolish notion in him. Col [Pickens or Perkens?] says he will take the [f...?] [by?] [...ay?]. Aunt Margaret got a letter from Tallie, the other day & it is really distressing to know of the hardship he has gone through since he left he says he does not know where he is except that he is in a fine wood. Poor Tallie!

Toodle is improving very rapidly and I expect she will be walking in a week or two. She took a ride the other evening [&?] it improved her a great deal. She has [fall?] away to [a mere?] skeleton. She says she expects you fer think very [...ed?] of her for not writing to you I delivered your [message?] about the [work box?] & she says it is [...?...] [...of you?] to make her the offer & she

[3]

3rd

thanks you very much for it. Now as she sees very little company she does nothing but read novels all day. I suppose she has read not less than twenty. Talking of novels how I wish I could get some of those in your library. I feel as if I could devour them fairly [?]. I have had "Children of the Abby" promised me [?] from all accounts I think it must be extremely interesting. You must not fail to bring "Marcus [?] when you come. I am so anxious to read it.

Mr. Robert Maxwell met with a very severe accident the other evening. He had been out some where in his buggy & before he reached home his horse ran away threw him [off?] of the buggy on the railroad injuring his [head?] seriously & other parts of his body. I did not [hear?] any of the particulars or else I would write them to you.

I understand that Mrs. [Bom...?] from Charleston is coming up to take the Pendleton Hotel but she has not decided what she will [...t?] Perhaps she will take [?] hotels, she has [already?] fifty boarders promised her. The Colls have gone [?] [?] [?]

I was very glad to hear [you acknowledge?]

[4]

4th

so readily your regular attendance at the E. Church & hope you will [...only?] stick as close in the end as you have at the beginning. I would like so much to hear your minister preach & the Choir. Did you go to Church "Good Friday?" "Easter Sunday" there was they most beautiful bouquet in the front you ever saw & Mr. Cornish gave us a very pretty sermon.

As I said before I had no news to write & my pen & ink are both so [...ad?] I will bring this to a close. Enclosed I send you a card trick but you

must send it [back?] again. Ma received yours &
Toms letters the [other?] day & will answer them soon.
I have my [lessons?] to prepare for Monday so I
had better be [at?] it or else Hinds will get a
hold of me. I [dont?] like that old chap no how.
Mrs. H has [some ...?] from Greenville & I expect they
will be out here soon but gracious knows I dont
want to see [his?] [...ship?] here.

All send a great deal of love & the negroes
also. I [remain?] [?] your affectionate sister
Ressie Miller

[...? see the grass in the yard
[...?...]

[Envelope]

Jan 2nd 1863

[Postmark]

VA.

[Mrs.?] C. V. Miller
Pendleton
So Ca

[Letter]

[1]

Richmond Va
Jan 2nd 63

Dear Ma

I arrived at this place about
two hours ago, and now being an opportunity
I will endeavor to give you an idea of
my trip. Monday morning when I got to A-
it was by the greatest perseverance I got
my box off, by any way it was carried to
Columbia and there we were detained
on account of the train getting there too late
to obtain transportation, but next day
got off and succeeded in getting every thing
along very well untill I arrived at Charlotte
where there was great difficulty in getting
my box started again, but by a little maneu-
vering I at last succeeded in starting [w]hen?
Some accident prevented our making the
connection at Raleigh where we were
again delayed at untill evenig, whence
I again started and came through to R

where I will stay untill morning and take the train to Fredericksburg. I expect to have

[2]

some trouble in trying to escape to the Soldiers Quarters, the last place in the world I want to go. I have been very well since I left home think I can stand the winter if not too severe. Our forces I understand are falling back toward Richmond. No doubt will have a great deal of trouble in finding my Regiment. Nothing more to say Love to all white and black.
Your affectionate Son Harry

Jan 2nd 1863

[4]

Columbia S. C.

Dear Ma

[?] Monday the train arrived at this place so late I was compelled to stay have a day in order to get transportation I am on the eve to starting to Charlotte now, have got on very well this far have [nothing to write any more?]
Yours affectionately
H C Miller

Winter Quarters

Feb 6th 1863

[No 3-18]

My Dear Sister

To day I take an opportunity to answer your long and interesting epistle, although Sister C's came to hand first and should have been [answered?] [?]'but Sis writing to her to [day and?] thinking [?]
[...?....]

is she her [...?....] rather get one from me at a different time. I will honor you with the first.

Ere this reaches you, you will have commenced school, [and?] again entered your routine of studies, it will no doubt go rather [hard with?] you, not having any of it to do from [written over] for a long time, but as you say it will be a long the last year of your preparatory department, and make good use of it, but I will [?] on that subject, you know as much about it as I do, and I know [?]
[...ied?] of it.

[2]

Suppose I give you some of the incidents of Camp life. [?] [?] [?]

By reading Watts letter you will see what fine old time we are hav

ing here in the snow [?] in [?]
letter [when?] [e...?] [...ced?] [so,?] in
the woods. Now the scene changes

[That?] [?] while I was
writing W's letter, I heard a breeze [and?]
[close?] fire down in the Reg, soon I
finished it, and went out and what
should I see, but a mile off, the whole
of Cobbs, and the Texas Brigades drawn
up in battle array, with their officers
on horseback in front of the lines
commanding every thing in beautiful
style, marching against our Brigade
to whip us out of camps with [furor?]

Soon our Commanders ordered the
drums to be beaten, and the Ajutant
gave orders for the Reg to be formed
every [other one?] in the Brigade doing
the [same?] [being?] [...?] [their?]

[3]

respective commanders. We all
then marched out in the old
field to meet [them?] sending out
skirmishers in the [meantime?]
We all commenced to march in
good order. They then formed a line
of battle on a large hill about a
half mile off. The [?] pushed on
untill they got within about two
hundred yards of them. Then all stoped
and Col. [?] [...?...]
[?] every thing was ready, [?] [?]
[?] [still?] in about fifty yards when the battle
firing commenced. It would be impos
sible for me to try to tell the scene
that followed. The two combattants
were in two feet of each other and the snow –

balls flew faster and this [...?]
[...y?] [?] could tell. Those standing off
say the scene was magnificent. Soon
or [rather?] it had raged sometime our
commander ordered a charge and such
[southern?] yell you ever heard, and [?]
boys went [f...?] enemy began to give
back, but retreating slowly, finally we
made a desperate charge and they broke

[4]

each man for himself, they retreated
to another Hill in their rear made
another firm stand but our bold
fellows pushed on, charged that hill
they again broke and retreated to an
other hill and then made another
stand. We still [pushed?] and broke their
lines and they again retreated to a
fence made of the boughs of a cedar
trees, here they [?] the most
[...?...]
[?] first [?] [and?] there, [?]
[?] [between?] [?] there [f...?]
running [...?...] it, [?]
had to fight [...?]
[...?] fought them about
ten minutes untill the rest of
our [crowed?] came up and then
we made another charge and
that time we played the [d...?] with
[them,?] this time they ran to their camp
and what do you think came out there
to join in its [?] [...allying?] the retreating
foe "Major General McLaws" Now
you see what a [pitch?] [snow?][balling?]
was [comming to...?] the old fellow it

[Marginalia – Pg 1]

Excuse
this dirty
paper as
every thing
gets dirty in
camp

Love to all
the family
and relations
Farewell
Harry

[8 1863-2-20.pdf] [Fredericksburg, Va.]

=====
[Envelope]

Fb 20th 1863

[Postmark]

22

1863

Va.

Mrs H C Miller

Pendleton

So. Ca

[Letter]

[1]

Fredericks burg Va

Feb 20th 1863

Dear Ma

To day being one of unusual
beauty, for winter in Virginia, And such days
always having such affect one me as to make
my thoughts continually dwell on home
affairs. I cannot think of any thing that
would be of more pleasure to me than to
have a little chat with you, as (from
appearances) I will perhaps, not have another
chance to let you hear from me soon
again. The other day I heard that [Jenkins?]
Brigade had taken the cars to go to R_
and from that place I do not know where.
That was while we were on Picket in town
and when we got back to camp, the news
came to us that the whole of Longstreets
Corps were going toward Richmond –
and we being part of the Corps, expected to

go of course. It was not long indeed, before orders came to pack up all heavy baggage or such as we could not carry conveniently, so that it might be sent off on the train this morning. The order has been filled. We next then got orders to strike all tents but two, but that order was –

[2]

countermanded, and will not be carried out until tomorrow. This is to get all, & everything ahead of us. So move is the order, we are going somewhere, but I do not know where, some think we are going to north C. some to S.C. others to Tennessee.

All the troops about this place are in motion., We will all leave except Jacksons Corps, that is a supposition of my own, [?]=ing from what I can hear. We are all in the dark as to where our whereabouts will be when we stop. That is the fix of a soldier all the time. My only hope is we are going to Charleston, and may get in the grand Affair there. I feel like I had much rather do my duty in my own state. I saw Beauregards spirited order the other day, I suppose you are all very much excited about home at this time. The fight at Charleston as supposed by all here, will be, or rather is going to be the greatest affair of the war. (My heart yearns to be in one of those forts.) You have not heard I suppose that I have been put on the Ambulance Corps – a very safe position

[3]

I do not know whether I am put there

for good or not. Any way, for some time, so you may rest assured unless by accident, my life is insured. I don't have to carry any gun, or any thing that a soldier has to carry but my own things – and James can carry those. The other night while in Fredericks burg it snowed until the snow was over shoe [mon...?] to day it continued all next day, and we had to march six or seven miles, through the mud and snow half leg deep. You cannot imagine what a time we had, when I got to camp I was ~~an~~ about as willing to sit down and rest, as you ever saw a fellow [be?]. While on picket last Sunday were overjoyed on hearing the glorious news from the north west – it came out in an extra from R_ and one of our Lieuts got hold of one for them. The papers next day confi=
=rmed it, but the excitement has subsided, and we now hear very little of it. The excitement is all about moving. Some think we will have to march to Richmond, and what an awful time we will have. I do hope we

[4]

we may be favored with ~~with~~ a ride on the train. You will see in the papers an account of our movements, so I will say no more about it, leaving it all to your own conjectures, after getting this, you will know as much about it as I do. You have not yet answered my last, I am anxiously awaiting an answer, hope it will come before we leave this camp. I forgot to tell you the Yan=
=kees were singing (Southern Rights) the next morning after they heard of the news of the West. They are very familiar with our men, talk across the River, and send papers across to each other on little rafts made of boards with

sails about the size of a [hand...?] put to
it. Things are making a bright aspect now –
I do hope peace may soon again reign over
our once happy land. You must let me know
all the news about the Gals. Make Sister do
the same and Watt. Tell Watt his letter pleased
me very much. Only it was not long enough
Tally says he is expecting a long letter from you
and Carry, and sends his love to you all. Also
my best love to you, and the (Children) Pa [ooxx?]
write soon – Your affectionate Son H C M

[Marginalia – Pgl

My best
love to D_
and cousin
Maria and
all the
other
kin

To Sisters
Ann, Rose, and
all the
[?]

H C M

=====
Camp Longstreet
March 27th 1863

Dear Ma

I am in receipt of yours
of of 12th in which you urge me to
return an immediate answer.

Your particular business
seems to be concerning the Badge.
The way of the matter is just this,
it belongs to Tom but he lent it
to me to wear on my visit home
last summer, on conditions that
I should give it back to him
when we met again. Therefore
not wanting to trust it by mail
and knowing I would not have
another chance to see him
perhaps until after the war
and thinking he would not
have occasion to use it again
I thought it would make no
difference wether I kept it or
not, and as for being careless
about throwing it about loosely
in my coat, I knew it was just
as safe there as it would be in
the treasury department at
Richmond, "You heard me"

[2]

So you see you ought not to
accuse me of carelessness, and
where the great trouble was you
accused me of giving. I cannot [say?]

unless you wanted to trouble your
self. And as for disobedience
concerning the runaway scarpe
I am sure I did not disobey
you in that case, for you never
told me once not to hitch that
mare to that buggy. I wrote Pa
in a letter to you how to act in
that case. I am glad you have
got your long sought after
kitchen is finished, will I
suppose by the time I get back
home be in use. Aunt Roses
idea concerning it was rather
a [nice?] one, "No doubt" it will
be a great addition, both as
regards convenience and appe
arance. You will find it very
troublesome to move the other
house down the hill. I doubt
if you can succeed in doing
so.

[3]

I got a letter the other
day that ought certainly to
break me of ever saying a
word more about the girls but
[rather that avoiding?] all this, I am
obliged to think of them. [For?] they
are what we are fighting for, and
any body we suffer for as we are then
certainly they ought to be contin
ually on our mind. T and myself
as well as all the rest of my mess
are just as fond of talking about
the girls as any body, so you may
just imagine what our conv
ersation is. The other day I went
to a house in the country not far

from here [one?] Grand House a
real old Virginia family in
possession, with two or three
pretty girls. So you may just
know what a time I had with
them, I got a ring from one of
them, promised to wear it and
am now in possession of it
I am going to carry her to the
Minstrels before long.

[4] [Portrait]

You will no doubt say right
off, Harry you ought not to be
trifling with an innocent girls
heart but understand me I have
given her no hand. Thus I was in
love with [her?] [?] [airs?] I but
only had a [?] [...time?], "you
hear me" I will enclose a very
fine letter in this to Pa, let me
know what he thinks of it. I
do pray this war may stop soon.
What makes you so particular
about my telling any boys my sec
rets why dont you know I have
not any secrets. All I have every
body see them in my actions.

I feel considerably [...ed?
about the "Lizzie Lee affair"
dont think I will even want to
[write a?] strange girl a letter
again. Let me hear from you
soon about every thing that is going
on. Remember me kindly to Miss [?]
you please, Love to all the family and
the Darkies. I am as ever your most
affectionate Son Harry

[4] [Landscape]

James begs me to say a few words.
As a natural consequence he says
tell all of the [Howd...?] has been very
sick but is getting better, hopes to see
you all son. Give his love to Polly
and children send him five dollars.
Tell [Elize?] he says she must not
take up with Nero unless he marry
her. That is what he requests.
His love to all the home folks
[&?] [Blair?]. Howde to whites
from James

[Marginalia – Pg 4]

The reasons I write such a miserable
hand is I have no place to rest it. My
accomodations for writing are miserable.
Please excuse it.

[Marginalia – Pg 1]

The boys are
making a
terrible racket
snowballing

I will join
them in a few
minutes

Farewell
Harry

[Marginalia – Pg 2-3]

I heard a great cannonading the other day and the source of it was Stuart giving
the Yanks a good whipping. I think they will get another when they attempt to come over
here again. They cannot move for sometime for the ground is covered with snow.

=====

Camp Longstreet

April [1st?] 63

My Dear Ma

Yesterday yours came to hand bearing intelligence that you had not received but very few letters from me. Let me assure you every letter you have written has been answered regularly. I have not neglected a single one because your correspondence is one of most importance to me consequently I would do any thing in my power to encourage you to write as often as possible.

You (judging from your last) seem very much concerned about the manner in which we soldiers are fed, it I must say is really hard, but if the country for which we are fighting is not able to do better, we must put up with it, and have to be willing to it "wether or not." I do not wish you and Pa to give yourselves any mental trouble about the way we ~~give~~ have to suffer as regards eating matters but

[2]

it would delight me to receive a box oprovisions. To give you an idea of our fare, to day we had for dinner some bacon about two or three years old, rank and

smelled awfully and some hard
tack biscuits. I was hungry when
I sit down, but declare I had to
quit before my appetite was satis-
fied. Your proposition about letting
James come home suited me exact-
ly, because he wished to go home
and being a very safe hand Tally
and myself, intending sending
back our winter clothing, which
we would certainly have to throw
away, if we had no chance to get
them back. Everything suits exact-
ly, and when the weather gets warmer
enough to pull off under shirts
Overcoats, and do with less cover
I will send one of my blankets
back as one will be sufficient
this summer. I understand Gen
McClellan has taken command
of the Army of the Rappahock

[3]

again. If that be case it will
be sometime before we fight again.
This is only a camp rumor
A yankee picket told one of ours
so the other day across the river.
So you may put as much dep-
endence in it as you please.

I am now enjoying very fine
health, in very good spirits, only
once in a while I get home
sick, together with lovesick
but just getting a little news
from home and about the
girls dispels all that. You dont
know how much good your letter
done old Tally. I like to have

killed myself laughing at that
fool nigger. You must write
me word which one it was.

Tally was caught right there
as well as sister C. pretty badly.
I hope the old fellow may be
victorious in his attempt, but
["Ho"?] I understand he sees a
rival a young man of the
same name, do you think

[4]

he can stand any where
when such a mans as Tally
is about. The idea is ridiculous
in the extreme. This is the [1st?] day
of April cold and windy, in fact
as disagreeable as dead of winter
in our sweet and peaceful state.

I often wish I could be with
you all, but content myself by
remembering that this is my place
and hear I will stay, so long
as my life is spared or the war
lasts which I think but [vainly?]
I suppose will last not much
longer. Did you get the letter I
sent you containing the \$20
bill. You did not speak of it
in your card – why I ask the quest
ion, Ask Watt why he dont write
to me. I am looking daily for a
letter from him. I wish that bridge
would make haste and get built, so
you can write me some current
news about the you know what
love to all the family write soon
your most affectionate Son

[Marginalia – Pg1]

Tell [aunt?]

[Amy?] [her?]

present was

greattfully

accepted and

my thanks

to her are

unbounded

I never will

forget her

kindness

Harry

[Marginalia – Pg4]

Tell Sister

R she may

to expect

to get a

letter from

me soon

I received

hers soon

I send a

paper to

Sister C

about

[co...?]

[a portait?]

of our

Maj Gen

I intend

all shuld

read it

tho

=====
Fredericksburg, Va
May 10th 1863

Dear Ma

I wrote Pa a letter the other day giving a sort of sketch of my whereabouts during the week of the great battle. Now as I said to him I will try and finish it in this to you.

I left off where our Brigade was at the brick church just about three miles from Chancelorsville. The battle ground of Sunday. Kershaws, Wilcoxs, Mahones, and the balance of Andersons and McLaws divisions were sent up there Sunday evening to [whipe?] out the Yankee General Sedwick, who had under him about 12 or 13,000 men. Our, or rather a part of Kershaws Brigade and Wilcox's engaged the enemy that evening (IE) Sunday) at the brick church, defeated them with great slaughter, and they then moved toward the river. McLaws, who was in command of forte Divisions, did not push on immediately, but kept swinging round to the right in order to make a junction with Earlys forces who were approaching in from Fredericksburg – while we lay in the field on which the battle was fought, slight breastworks were thrown up in order to protect us from the terrible shellings the enemy

[2]

were giving us, with the batteries that protected their rear, several of our

men were hurt during the day, two were struck on each side of me, not either of them more than two feet distant. A piece of shell struck the little mound of dirt right in front of Tally. That evening about an hour by sun we were ordered to move forward, the whole column ~~proceed~~-moved right on the heels of the flying foe. The pickets always fighting. As our brigade was going through an awful thick piece of woods a battery about a quarter of a mile in front of us, began a terrible firing. The trees were not much larger than [goun?] [ann?] – and there was no protection [to us?] [world?] – so on we moved, the shell falling thick in our ranks, and literally tearing things to pieces. The men were so horrified at the awful noises the things would make bursting right among them, that it was with difficulty the officers could get them to march in any sort of a line. The 15th Reg of our Brig was so disordered they were thrown out of line entirely and had to get in rear of the column. Our Reg, and the 7th SC, were marching side by side and with the exception of some men, [?] as good time as if they were drilling Brigade drill.

[3]

Gen Kershaw ordered a halt once to put every thing to rights again, came up to where our Reg was, seen what beautiful line it was in, Remarked as he looked down the line with a pleasant smile on his face, "Yes here is the old third in a beautiful line at that," and then said – "To think one of my largest Regs had to be thrown entirely out," speaking of the 15th. All this while the shells were bursting in

our midst tearing trees, men, and every thing else in their way all to pieces. Three, or four, bursted right in front, and rear of our Comp, and you can have an idea what awful noises they made, something like a close crash of thunder. In a few minutes here came one of Kershaws Aids, says he to our Regimental Commander "The Genl says that battery is right in front of this Rg and, and when you get to the open field – which are about 50 or 100 yards ~~in front~~ ahead of you, you must charge" and then ordered us to fix bayonets. We did so, and as he rode off he raised his hat give a shout and said "[?] glory in the third." I felt then as if I could have fought 40-tigers, in fact I may say I was not excited during the whole while, but must say as all the rest did from Genl down, "dodged like the deuce"

[4]

In a minute or so, we were off again right through the bushes like a [drone?] of Buffalo, and about the time we emerged from the bushes the battery limbered up, and off they put as hard as they could go. We pushed on and soon were in possession of the hill they had just left. We pushed them so close, they left everything Knapsacks, Haversacks, blankets, and clothing of every description, also cooking utensils.

We here halted again, formed the line and pushed on after the flying foe, fighting going on all the while on the line, hundreds of prisoners were taken, who reported the army were going toward the river "Pell Mell" not having any pontoons they jumped right in never

minding the consequences. After gaining possession of the hills overlooking the river our artillery had full [sloup?] and then such another lumbering could not be excelled excepting on Sunday morning. Many poor fellow fell victim to their devouring feed. After several hours firing, at least until all the live Yanks were across, they kept it up. About four o'clock in the morning all got quiet and the weary soldiers were permitted to

[5]

rest. We laid down after taking a hasty meal of crackers and broiled meat.

Early next morning after about an hours rest we were aroused and put in motion. Our Comp was sent out on a scouting expedition, on the banks of the Rappahannock. The day was very warm and, you may know it wearied us considerably. Some of our boys broke down and had to stop. We went several miles up the river, spied round a while, and then marched back to where we left the Brig — and to our surprised it was gone, so we had to put out after it. Marched up towards Chancellorsville, about six or seven miles and found it had gone up to support A.P. Hill, who had more Yankees than he could attend to.

They had not all crossed the river, but instead, the number on this side, had been increased to an enormous amount. Joseph, I suppose intending to give us another struggle before he started, but Uncle Robert Edward put a stop to all that

by simply calling up his artillery, and throwing thunderbolts at them by the hundreds. Joseph finding his men becoming unmanageable, at last gave

[6]

consent, and over they went with much lighter hearts. In the mean time it commenced to pour down rain in torrents. We staid there all night and until the next day, about 1 o'clock we once more started back to our old camp, to the delight of every body. The roads were awfully muddy, and we had about 13 miles in front us, but the majority of us got to camp before sundown, which we found in an awful condition. All the tents gone and what few that were left, were cut in ribbands. It was raining and cold. We soon got about after a while, and made a little bivouac of some Yankee fly tents we had captured, and brought along, laid down and being so tired and sleepy were soon fast asleep.

I forgot to say our boys /ie/ those in my mess got some splendid Yankee blankets, but I was so well pleased with my own downy blanket, I would not throw it away to pick up any, although my opportunity to do so were fine.

I succeeded in exchanging with one though, for a magnificent canteen.

They seemed much disposed to think they had got a most horrible drubbing as one to them remarked to a crowd of us.

[7]

This morning we were around about daylight, and made to put down our happiness, take our guns and form the Regt, we stacked ammo, and were ordered to ~~put~~ keep on our trappings. I understand it was to be ready to keep off a move expected from Stonemans Cavalry, and then again we understood the Yanks were making some demonstrations on the other side of the river, but we poor Privates know nothing until it is right on us. I suppose though, it is all for the best, and in that way our [...fialty?] satisfied.

To day comes the sorrowful news of Stonewall Jacksons death – what a blow that will be to the Confederacy. This army will miss him sure.

Capt Cuthbert of the Palmetto Guards from Charleston is dead, being mortally wounded. The morning I spoke of being on picket, his company relieved us. Ask cousin Rosa if she dont know him. I think I have often heard Dr. Barot speak of him. I dont know but what he was a great friend of Dr. B's. We all lament his loss very much.

[8]

Now since I have devoted the foregoing pages to military subjects, suppose we talk of something else.

From what I can learn all the

young Ladies are getting married, it is a pity they wont wait until after the war if over, and then we can all have a showing. Ella Maxwell I suppose is married by this time. I wished I could have gotten to see her before it was over just for the sake of old times.

How is Miss [H?] getting on? T is just in Town as regards her, he will fancy her "No doubt" I hope he may. I would like to see them make it out. Have you seen or heard anything from B, or [?] write me word how they were getting on. I would like to hear from them very much.

~~Last~~ Next time you write dont be bluish about my being in that battle I have just passed through. Your thanks to the Almighty I am perfectly well satisfied were sufficient. So just write me the sort of letter I am speaking of and [?] for the blues. Write soon to your most affectionate Son
Affectionate
H C Miller

My love to all the family
Howdy to the darkies
Be anything else but bluish when you write again.

[Marginalia - Pg 4]

Dont send James until I ask you. We may be on a small [march?]
and when he comes on, I want to be in camp. You know why. Tally
& I want to be there. Write soon - Harry

=====
[1] [portrait]

May 18th /63 A.D

Dearest Cousin

I must give you credit for being the most puntual, and are almost tempted to say the most interesting correspondent that I have. Suppose I say you are, but dont tell any body. You know I have some who when they do write interest me most highly but I did not intend to write a eulogy on you or take these pages in praising your letters, suffice to say your correspondence is of so much pleasure to me that I always at the very first opportunity after the reception of [yours?], seat my self much to my pleasure, to [answer?] There I was very much delighted to hear that your anxiety was as the others who are interested in our welfare was relieved so soon after our safe deliveranse. I wonder if Ma Aunt M- and H- had such another to do as when they heard of the first 2nd Battle of Manassas. I frequently thought of them during that seven days of terrible excitement I wished to telegraph but knowing that to be impossible as it was to write was perfectly contented, or at least tried to be.

The fortunes of the battle and the dreadful slaughter you have heard all about so I will say nothing about it

And you [did?] tell on Miss [Harris?] did you since I am so young I do not wish that she some day should say Pa in earnest but as the matter is, hope that she some day may call a certain Maj S- by that name. What a nice little wify she would make Tally, dont you think so. You must not be at all dubious about telling me anything in that line of business for you know I am as far from divulging any thing supposed to be an injury to you as any body in this world.

[2]

I hardly know what to think of Miss R, & L tearing up our Valentines. R certainly did know that they were sent by us for if I mistake not, Cousin M_ wrote me word that she had told her as much by her actions. Why dont you suppose the [T?] cousins did not see them and tell me right off. I am afraid Miss R. has found her cakes are all dough in this direction and now feels it her time to swing. I think a great deal of that girl even if I dont love her and hope she may be that way toward me. Next time you write tell me every thing about it you know, dont think from this request that I am seriously concerned and want to know for some particular reason, but just idle curiosity prompts me to ask you. The young Va lady I spoke of and myself have quit courting, but I suppose it is because I quit going to see her, the distance being about a mile and I too lazy to walk it. I [?] out considerably ahead having got a ring from her with a heart on it, and her to make me full confessions. Dont you think I ought to have been killed.

Since my sojourn in Va never have I yet seen the girl that could compete with my fair and dark eyed Lucia though I have seen some star gazing. I of think of her and some more who once had me as near crazy as she, but I know that being in the war, is my place and therefore content myself. I wish that I could once more lay my eyes on Miss Charlotte J, she too, I often think off. It is strange some one dont let me hear from her, I mean Mediators in mind and her [call?]

[3] [Pg 1 landscape]

[Jan?] asked me to questions in your last one Did I think my time had come or did I stand up to it as Bloody Pete I am enclined to think I had better take the former for an answer but fortune favoured me and through I went with out being touched.

And the young folks had another dance in
col Haynes yard did I suppose Wat got a little rock
that the Col [... on?] this time. If they have [done such a thing?]
again I do not know what to think of them. Was [?]
[Sue?] and L- there I hope not. You say they had it too knowing
that a great battle was going on here. Well what is this world
coming to.

You asked me what Corps our Brig is in, Longstreets
but owing to that corps being divided I suppose you were
puzzled McLaws commanded what part of the corps that
was left during the engagement.

Joe [?] who is now [?] the Lieut, [gives?] an awful
description of how some of our Div was cut up he is now
Maj I am on [guard?] so you must make allowances for
this awfully [written story?] I believe you have a [great?] aver-
sion to double breasted writing but owing to the high price
of paper [\$5 00] [?], we are compelled go to some straight
money [?] [...ance?] Do write soon to your most affectionate
Cousin Harry

=====
May 21st /63

Dear Ma

Yours of the 14th was handed to me day before yesterday, and would have been answered ere this, but my eyes hurt me so that I could not have – written had I tried.

To day is beautiful the sun is bright and warm, I am afraid most too much so; for we have to go out and drill in Battallion drill in a few minutes, and then we

get a full benefit. I am glad to say the weather has for the last two or three weeks been very fine, and I to coincide with am enjoying fine weather. When I started on that eight-days trip up to F__ Chancelorsville, I weighed about one hundred and seventy pounds and when I got back I think I had fallen off about twenty-five, owing to the continuous marching, loss of sleep, and every thing to worry you.

[2]

My clothes would hardly stay on me but now since I have had an opportunity to stay in camp some I have begun to make a great change.

When the Yanks make another attack I want to stay at Fredericksbug some will have [ro...ing?] about to do for I had much rather do the fighting

than the running about, it is certainly the most boring thing that I ever tried. Just to think of marching fifteen or sixteen miles through mud half leg deep in the night-time at that, and next day be [run?] about through the hot sun and finally, double quicked about two miles through falling bomb shells, and whistling minnie balls into a battle. You know my constitution must certainly be much strengthened any way. I certainly did do it without suffering any in an immediate degree, but the night I got back to camp, after taking a trip of

[3]

seventeen miles through mud oveshoe mouth deep, several of our boys [ca...ed?] during the [round?], but it is all over with now. I am glad today, and dont feel the effects at all.

You spoke of sending James on this week, I will begin to look anxiously for him the last part of this week for beside wanting to see somebody right from home and that trunk of provisions, for I assure the need of them is felt very sensibly. I am so sorry you had so much trouble about the shirts if I had known you would have had so much I would have drawn these white-twilled shirts from the quarter master not caring how badly I hated to wear them. We expect to get uniforms in a few days and I expect under clothing .

The Regt have been drawing shoes, but they are very inferior. I got a pair but they are so "no count" that I expect to

sell them.

[4]

I am sorry you ~~are~~ were not able
to find out any thing about L for me
Every letter I get from the young folks
I am in hopes of hearing something of
L, C, R, or some one [erd?] whom I am interested
but they seem perfectly ignorant.

I am glad [T?] is getting on so very
well, Miss [Fannie?] is a charming young
lady, and the old fellow is the best pleased
you ever saw whenever he hears any
thing from her, he is very anxious to get
the letter you are going to write him soon.

Well Ma the mail will soon start
and I want this to go, so I will close
please excuse this, I dont feel well
and there is a fuss around me.

Give my love to all, tell all of
them to write to me. What has become
of Watt. Tell him to write
Love yours affectionately
Harry
Howdy to darkies

Fredericksburg
May 29th /63

Dear Ma

After long and anxious
expectations yesterday to my
great delight James arrived
in camp, with the box
all safe and sound.

I began to be much
troubled, because, I remembered
of having written you not to
send him until I wrote for
him; and then receiving
your letter saying that
you were expecting to start
him the next week, and of
course looked for him, but
being disappointed, began thin
king about the letter I had written
besides it was over two weeks
before T or myself received a
single line or heard a single

[2]

word from home, but [laid?] it
all to James coming and your
sending letters by him.

To day all is in a [flux?]
about the constant orders we
are receiving "to be ready to
move at a minutes warning"
No one knows to what point
we are going, but it is supposed
we are intending to make an

attack on the enemy and [and...?]
and oust them from off
Stafford heights. This I expect
will be a very active campaign
Genl Lee does not intend to have
any more battles, here, and after
giving the rascals another
whipping, give them a [hol?] to
[rune?] back to.

[3]

I must now thank you
and those concerned for that
glorious box of provisions. If
we dont leave here soon, you may
just know now we will make
things [hop?]. We have already
had two or three glorious mess
es off it. You could not have
better pleased us better had you
tried. Two or three days ago
[T?] and I went about six or
seven miles to see Sam and
M_ [Picking?], had a very nice
time, expected to send for them
to come and partake of the good
things with us, but owing to the
excitement we did not do it.
All think it very [uncertain?]
how long we will stay stay here.
I hope some considerable time.

[4]

You seem not to understand
~~how long we will~~ mine and Ts
discription of the fight. Why
you certainly did not get the
whole of it, as it was written in

two letters. Why I made it as plain
as could be. This is a miserable
scrawl and I am in such a
hurry to get it [written?] and my
hand trembles so I am almost
ashamed to read it. I expect to
write home again soon] when
I have more time. The post m[an?]
is waiting to start. I have to
stop. Give my love to all, do
if you please make them write
if they dont like to do it.

Your most affectionate Son
Harry

[Marginalia]
Excuse this miserably
blacked up story for
the ink is such miserable
stuff, it rubs off

=====
Ten miles north of Winchester
July 20th 1863

Dear Ma

This being my first opportunity
to write you a letter since my trip through
Pennsylvania I will endeavour to
take advantage of it.

Yesterday we left our temporary
camp at Bunker Hill, and moved to
this beautiful place, where it is hoped
we will stay some time in order
to clothe shoe, and feed our broke down
army, for this Army has at least
one third of its men bare footed. And
let me tell you, the shoes [Ya?] sent me
came all to pieces before I got out of
Md. I did not put them on until I
got to the Shenandoah, where the first
sole came off. I tried to have it fixed on
but our movements were so rapid
that whenever we stopped at night
the men were all so tired, they would
none of them work on them. If Gen
Lee, had not come out of Md as soon
as he did, I would most certainly been

[2]

in an awful fix, as [these?] mecademisd
road are rough enough to cut shoe
leather much less foot soles.

In a letter to Pa I gave you a sort
of sketch of the battle of Gettysburg. Now
Now I will endeavour to give you a few

preliminary remarks of what I saw and what I heard. The morning of the first of July, we were put in motion about daylight, and sent up to Gettisburg where A P Hills ~~old~~ Corps was, and had been fighting the enemy the day before.

The enemy at that place were strongly fortified on a mountain, with a force much superior to ours. That day Ewell and Hill, on the left fought them with success, much of it being artillery dwelling. The morning of the 2nd Longstreet put two of his Divs in motion in front of the Yankee lines, McLaws and Hoods – Picket who constituted the remainder of the Crops not yet having come up. Hood on our right [...o...t?] to [overun?] the flank [of the?] main mountain sent out skirmishers. Kershaws skirmishers, of whom our company

[3]

composed a part, were sent fourward and found the enemy strongly fortified at the foot of the mountain, their skirmishers met us on a large open field, and we fought them some time, during which time, some of our boys got wounded, we drove the Yankee skirmishers to the foot of the mountain, and there kept them fighting all the while. That day about two oclock I think I made the narrowest escape I ever did in my life. The commander of the skirmishers when we commenced forcing them back where our company were deployed ordered us to cross a road, and follow them, in a few minutes all the company had crossed over; but in the meanwhile the skirmishers of the 2nd Regt and 8th Battallion of our Brig, had got nearly all their men killed and ~~an~~ they were

compelled to fall back away behind the original line we being ignorant, in the mean while the Yanks pressed left and got entirely on our flank, the road which was a perfectly straight one, was filled with Yanks, and consequently was completey enfiladed, if we staid where we were they would come in behind us and if we retreated they would cut us down as we recrossed the road. The Officer after quick reflection gave the order to retreat, fortunately for the greater part of our company, there was a

[4]

considerable slope in the road, and they were protected somewhat, when they stopped, but there were two or three of us on the right of the company [were right?] on the opposite hill, in plain view, as I crossed over they fired a volly into me, and if there was one there was fifty balls in ten feet of me, some of them ringing in my ears, some striking in a half foot of my feet, but as good luck would have it, none of them touched me. five men out of the company sent from the 2nd Regt were killed in attempting to cross, they being otherwise exposed. we stopped at the fence at the road and continued fighting until the line advanced that evening – in the meanwhile being exposed to one of the most awful shellings that ever men got through, I had the dirt knocked in my face several times, there were fifteen, or twenty Yankee pieces playing on us at once, several of our boys were disabled so that they had to leave the field. That day about 3 oclock, Hood on the right charged the enemy, who had left the mountain and run them to the top of the mountain and run them to the top of the mountain with one of the most triumphant yells I ever heard. about that time Kershaws, Semmes,

Barksdales, and Woffords Brigades of our Div, advanced. The Skirmishers advanced and soon the roar of cannon and musketry commenced, and such another scene I never witnessed in all my life. men were killed and wounded [?] [?], our Div suffered awfully.

[5]

The awful conflict continued until dark closed over the scene, and what an awful scene, the dead lay in heaps, the wounded were begging for help, and water. We kept possession of the battle field and slept on it all night. One poor fellow as I passed by him was mouming awfully, and as I passed I heard him say, What a sad fate mine is. I had a notion to stop but they were trying to get us in line of battle for the night, and I had to go on [?]. The next morning they commenced [fixing?] artilley in position in our rear, Longstreet had 120 pieces Hill 130, Ewell 140, the enemy had about 250 and they commenced. Just imagine that many pieces of artilly going at once. It never was known before in America or in the world, it was heard over a hundred miles. The enemy were driven from the mountain, and Lee seeing them would try and head [here?] commenced changing his base, he commenced retreating about 1 oclock at night "and such a time," it was awful the mud deep and sticky. My shoes were bad and the rock sharp. We went across the mountain and, and came to Hagerstown where we formed a line of battle, built breastworks lay in these three days, without anything at

[6]

6

all to eat – consequently liked to have perished to death. I never was so hungry in all my life. We were sent out skirmishing had some fighting, nobody hurt, that night Lee commenced retreating across the river and left us on the out posts. About two o'clock we had orders to follow, and what a time, it had been raining the road was knee deep and we marched untill daylight trying to kick-catch up with the Regt. I had no shoes my feet were nearly [...ed?] muddy up to my hips. We marched untill about ten o'clock and crossed the river, since that time have got along tolerably well. We are now in a very nice camp, enjoying ourselves, not far from the [?] Pa [came?] to us while at [Hinelesten.?] I thought I had lost James after the fight but to my great delight he came up after a few days he lost the wagon train several of the boys lost their boy but they came in gradually. You heard of Mr. [Warrens?] death. Pat Williams got wounded and many others that I could mention, but you are not acquainted

[7]

7

Now [?] home matters. I have not had a [chance?] in such a long time that I have almost forgotten what is gong on at [?] – From what I can judge T, and Miss Fannie are getting along finely. I would like to be at home a while this summer. I think Tom B had better pitch [into?] Miss Helen, the match would suit right well. Miss Lucia you still give it to

much against my will. I dont see why you did not make these objections when I first [conncidered?] my suit.

You, as I said, took the tale I told about the Fredericksburg girl to heart. Why do you believe every thing I say? I put in the letter enough to tell you it was not so – I am sorry to hear that my profanity was troubling you so. I [?] only told you that I swore a little sometimes, and now you have thought about it so much you have got it to "very profane"

[8]

8
which is altogether a mistake. You spoke of Sister C – being very much put out about my writing all the letters to Sister R – it is a mistake. I send Sister C – papers and write her more letters than I receive from her. Tell her not to be disheartened, she fills as larger place in my heart as Sister R – does. My paper has given out, I will not perhaps have an opportunity of writing again soon will try and get some to answer my letters as soon as the sutlers commence coming about. You must excuse this, for I am sick a little and write so soon because you will be anxious to hear from me

Please write soon dear Mother
and remember me as your
affectionate Son

My love to all, tell them to write

to me. Howdy to the darkies.

[Marginalia – Pg1]

You must let Polly have \$3.00 or the
equivalent in flower land or something
else whatever she wants of that [money?]

[?] Pa owes James

By command of James

A. A. G. C. S. T.

Camp in Woods
August 19th /63

My Dear Sister

Yesterday morning while
our little mess, "which has been reduc-
-ed to Tally Joe Ballew, and my self"
was lying in our little Yankee tent
and the rain was pouring down
I was lying thinking, "what if I
could get some letters from home
it was been a long time, since
hearing. Sister C – and Ma owes
me letters, and what a treat it
would be "if I only could get them."
While my thoughts were running
thus, I heard Capt Richardson
hollour out "Miller" I jumped up
and stuck my head out, and to my
delight there were two letters for me
Now you where they from. I soon

[2]

got hold of them, I recognized the
familiar old handwriting of Ma, and
yours much welcomed. My feelings at
having my desires gratified, I will not
attempt to describe, sufficient to say
my next half hour was as delightful
a one as I ever spent.

To day I frequently find myself
musing over the beautiful scenes which
passed across my mind during the past
night, while tranquil sleep was sole –
posession of me. The subject of my
dreams was my dark eyed Lucia. It

goes thus. Fortunately I had by some means gotten a furlough, and was at the time at Old P -, and for some cause the farmers gave a large Barbacue, Miss L to my great delight attending. When the morning of the

[3]

day came I having arranged my wardrobe in the most becoming manner. I set out and to my great surprise found the crowd already assembled at the depot. I was walking in that direction when some one with a very familiar voice hailed me, and to my delight Bob Jenkins and I again met. Says he "Miller there is somebody at the depot nearly dead for you to get here." "I of course immediately asked "who" Never mind just come this way and in a few minutes I was ushered into the presence of her whom I have ever thought the most beautiful of all the fair I have ever seen. She immediately grasped me by the hand, and her actions prompting me I imprinted a kiss on her marble white brow. She

[4] [Pg 4 Portrait]

making no resistance, I encircled her slight waist with my arm and we walked off toward the grove around Dr. Jenkins house, Bob accompanying me with his chosen hanging [to?] arm after getting entirely out of the crowd we seated ourselves and I commenced talking to her in a manner very suitable to the occasion and I thought very

agreeable to both. She confessed things to my inquiries, which arranged things for our future conversation. With light hearts we returned to the crowd, not remaining there though without incurring suspicions of our many Lady friends around us. Plainly could I see the sly glances and knowing smiles with which [?] Lucia & regarded me during the day. My feelings while in

[5] [Pg 4 Landscape]

the presence of the fair – one, I will not attempt to describe in my [...ed?]. but sufficient to say while I was in the height of my enjoyment the drum summoned me to attend Reveille. I arose thinking about it My mind has been [?] troubled all day, Oh that I could once more get in her presence, what a pleasure it would be. You must the next time you write me all you know concerning her.

Although I would like much to be with you, whenever I think of and being under the control of Yankee [?] I am willing to spend the balance of my life fighting for her. Now you must interpret all this for me. I am glad you have got on friendly terms with Miss Charlotte I give my best love to all I am your most affectionate [Buddie?] Tell all the family to write to me often. Good by sweet one

[Marginalia – Pg4 right side]

I forgot to say the assemblage of the crowd was to have taken place at the depot, or at least I saw them there in my dreams

[Marginalia – Pg 1]

"Howdy"

Your cousin

T. N. S.

=====
[1] [Pg1 Portrait]

Camp 3rd S C Regt
Sept 2nd 1863

Dear Ma

After waiting a long time
your much welcomed was handed
to me on yesterday evening, bearing
the glad tidings that all at home
were well. You have no idea how
any one who has staid at home all
his lifetime nearly feels away out
here with his life exposed to danger
all the time, and even should he
be killed only those "here" very
dear will care a [shard?] for his
[Ex...?]. I very frequently am sitti-
ng, and musing over things now.
They go on in this world, and you
all, who include the circle most
close to me, never fail to occupy
a good part of that thought
and then I begin think on every
thing going on at home as [grea?]

[2]

tly as I would wish. Very often
I imagine, at ~~this moment~~ the
house in mourning the loss of some
dear one at this moment and I
am here ignorant of it, so you
see I frequently give myself per
haps, unnecessary uneasiness.

You all at home are always

associated with my most happy thoughts
and often have I wished the time
would hasten and come that we
should be permitted to see each other
again. But this is not the way
for a confederate soldier to
talk, he should look forward to
the closing of this war, a length
of time indefinite, and think in
what manner he can be most
useful to his country, but at the
same time these things of mus-
ing over the [happy?] termination cannot be helped.

[3]

In your last you to my
great sorrow had cause to be
down on the ["shops"?) again, the
subject you spoke so freely upon
had before been told to me in all
its various shapes, but I did not
think it so bad as you were wont
to make it. Cousin Sue, I do not
think would be guilty of such a
trick as you imagine, maybe you
think it so bad because you are
[prejudiced?] on their behalf [on their behalf written over with [...?...]] I am
very sorry indeed you have cause
to [prention?] their ~~in that~~ under [?] sort
of circumstances again. The
Trick Toodle played off on ~~cousin~~
Miss Fannie was not right I dont
think. It was rather a bad way
to get to the frolic. I dont see why
she wished to do such a thing after
hearing of a battle perhaps T and I were engaged in

[4] [Pg4 Portrait]

About the Daguerreotype I asked you to let her show I donot think you should have made her show the ugliest picture I had. All Miss Ls cousins and friends should be favourably impressed as regard ~~on~~ my looks. The request you made about James getting his [fall?] Bed clothes I will grant most satisfactorily.

The morning of the day we fought the Battle of [?] while the officers were moving in, in order to get us in [?] position, James kept with us and happening to stop near a fine looking house, I sent him with my canteen to get some water and in the mean while I was detailed to go and get water for the comp. While at the house in which was a deserter [?] the men were pillaging at a

[5] [Pg 4 Landscape]

terrible rate chickens [?] [green?] vegetables and every thing else were suffering. Our Genl saw it all and only smiled and gave the Boys some encouraging remark. Being then encouraged I got a [few?] [...t?] of [?] and then I [pitched?] into the chickens got two fine ones and James filled his bag full of flour but the most [?] you wish to know he went up stairs where the men were taking and tearing things in pieces and helped himself to the things you mentioned. So you see he only followed the example of his master who was encouraged by the remarks of his Genls.

The night of the Battle James came back with more biscuit and chicken than we could eat and carry in our haversacks. So you cannot blame him at all. I do believe I wish that I had taken one of those [quilts?] and sent it to you as a trophy

[Marginalia – Pg4]

of my [June?] trip are they not pretty

[6] [Pg 1 Landscape]

The manner in which I spoke of the
[Sue?] Taylor affair you must not think any thing
of. The matter stands thus. My affection for my
cousin cannot be [?]. They may be wrong
in all this and you may be right in all [?]
I believe that you are perfectly sincere in your
belief of their feigned friendship, but now Ma
do you take the circumstances under which I
am now placed and you will think I am perfect
ly excusable. [A?] man as far from home as I
am, cannot harbor evil thought against his cousin
such as they. Please write me soon and often
Tell the rest to do so also. Love your most
affectionate Son

My best love to all. P.S. The first chance you
have send James a pair of shoes, large No 11 Besure

[Marginalia – Pg1]]

The 15 dollars
you sent has
been received
I am extremely
obliged to you
it came in
the most suit
able time [I ever?]
[...t?] [out?]
our Son
Harry

=====
Kingsville S.C
Sep 15th 1863

Dear Ma

This morning after
long and fatiguing ~~march~~ ride
'we arrived at this place
and will stay here for a
while to draw rations. And
this being my first opportunity
since starting to let you
know of our movements it
has been seized. We start-
ed from Va about a week
ago. We thought to
go to Charleston, but it seems
as if the programme has
been changed, and they say
we are to report to Bragg[s]
army. I am willing to go
any where they see fit to
send me. Our Genls know
best and I am always
willing to obey them, though
it was my preference to
go to Charleston. We will
certainly know our place
of destination before
dark to night.

[2]

It does seem strange
to be writing home from
a point in S.C. while with
my Regt. I have been trying
to divert my mind and not

think about you all so
much, but the closer I
get, the more anxious I
get. This move on our
part is quite a secret to
you all until lately. I see
several gentlemen from
Laurens have come down to
see their sons among them
Col Henry [Garlington?] and
Col John T Williams. I
would have liked much to
have seen Pa, but, the time
was so short that the time
I would have had to have
staid with him I would
not enjoyed. To have wished
to see you and Sisters I could
not because it would be
unnatural. I hope the time
will not be long before though

[3]

Last night when we got
to Sumter C.H. to our great
delight the Ladies of that
place had a nice supper
prepared for us. I was very
hungry and you better believe
I made it [not?]. I have fell
dead in love with Sumter
and all of its Ladies, there
were some beauties there
sure as you were born.

Col Nance gave them a
speech, quite appropriate to
the occasion. I think if even
the war closes and I get
through safe, I must go to

S_. I am acquainted with
some of the 2nd Regt from
that place, very nice fellows
too I can assure you. When
we get to Braggs Army we will
not be so far off from you
as before, and I hope to hear
frequently from you. And
when we get [straight?] to
try and have communication

[4]

more frequently than before.

Where you will direct
your letters here after I cannot
say but will let you know
the first opportunity. Our move-
ments are all a mystery to
me. Tally is writing home
this morning. He will tell
all the news to that side
of the house. I saw Bob B
Sam T [?] J in Petersburg
they I understand are commin-
g on. All is bustle and con-
fusion around me. You
must excuse this.

Give my love to all the
family. Howdy to the darkies.
T sends his love to you all
Good bye my dear Ma
I am your most affectionate
Son Harry

I wish that it were poss-
ible for me to breakfast
with you this morning I
feel very [?] indeed

Howdy to the girls for me.

[Marginalia – top of page]

Your letter of the 5th was received at Petersburg. The questions you ask about the clothing I can only say want until I send you word what to do. I will let you know in plenty time. You need not make up the [?] until I tell you.

[Marginalia – top of Pg2]

James clothes you can make up and have ready. How you will send them to us will have to be arranged here after. I will let you know in time what to do.

=====
Dalton Ga
Sep 20th

Dear Pa

I wrote Ma a letter while at Kingsville S.C. There we were rather doubtful about where we were going, but it was soon told when we got to Branchville and the cars turned off for Augusta. Up to the time we got to Atlanta my health had been very good exception after eating very frequently & suffered from something I thought a very severe heart burn. This went on about three weeks and it and a heaving sensation I suffered with for two or three hours after eating unless it was something very light. I did not complain of until I got to Atlanta, where I was taken severely with this heaving and heart

[2]

burning sensation, together with a head ache and fever. I made no complaint hoping it would wear off I [carried?] on and by the time I got to Marietta the jostling of the cars annoyed my head so much that I sent for

our surgeon who came and examined me, said I had a hot fever. I said if there was a hospital at the place he would put me in it, but the cars did not stop long enough so I had to come on. When I got to Dalton Tally was waling round and came across Cousin Ed Broyles he came to me and seeing m condition insisted that I should

[3]

go to his house. I sent T and got me a pass from the surgeon who willingly gave it. I am staying at Cousin Ed's now, am suffering from what I have found out to be Dyspepsia. I cannot eat any heavy diēt without it making me sick or vomiting, and I suffer all the time from head ache and fever. I am very much reduced in strength (but not as yet in flesh) from the frequent action of my bowels. To day I have a fever and head ache. My bowels make me travel to the bushes very often. I eat very light diet. Therefore dont suffer from my dyspepsia so badly.

[4]

I must not forget to mention the attention of Cousin Eds family from the smallest up. Cousin Lucy has shown all attention in her power, and so has Cousin Ed. I get along as well as possible without medical treatment. I have lounge by a good fire [in front?] where I lie all the time. You must excuse the hasty manner in which this is written for I am suffering with a head ache and am very feverish to day was very sick last night.

My love to all. Cousin Ed Lucy and children all send love. T was well the last time I saw him Your most affectionate Son

Dalton Geor Sept 28th 1863

My Dear Caroline

I got here here
last night & by the date of this letter you
will see I was four days on the road in-
stead of being only two – caused by failing
to make the connection at Augusta Satur-
day morning, where I had to lie over, till
6, O,ck in the evening. At which time
I left, and that night at 9, O,ck, the
train was run off & upset, & two men
killed, & one wounded seriously. Here
we staid till 9, O ck Sunday morning
to be got away by the help of another sett
of cars. The train was a very long
one & fortunatly for me I was in the back
end of the hind most car, & recd on-
ly a very slight shock. I never witnessed
such a scene, although it was nothing camp-
-ared with others of the same kind.

We spent the hole night where the accident
occurred round fires, & the cold cars.
Here, at 9, O ck Sunday morning, I met
young Farley of the 3d Regt, and learned

[2]

some of the particulars of poor! poor!
Tally's death. The fight took place
in the wood, and our men fought behind
trees, & it seems that the tree he stood be-
-hind was hardly large enough to protect
his body, or that in shooting at the enemy
the protrusion of his body, far enough to
tø shoot, exposed him enough to be shot thro-

-ugh the chest, from which he died almost instantly. – Col Nance as I learn from a note here, at Ed[w]ard Broyles, witnessed his fall. At this same spot where we were ordered, I was informed by another one of the company, that Harry was not in the fight having been taken sick at Atlanta and left [t]here by direction of the Col. We got to Atlanta after dark Sunday night, & found it impossible to pass the throng of Soldiers who were going on to Bragg. Next morning, Monday, the same thing took place & I did not get off till 11 o,ck and then had to go on the Freight Train in the [dust?], with all the attendant delay, & did not get here till 8. last

[3]

night. Here I find Harry sure enough & game, who came down two days ago, another note from Col Nance to Edward, in reply to one asking about his burial &c. – The note gives the particulars James helped to bury him. Mr Carlisle superintended, & preached the funeral. Capt Williams and a young Nance of his company are buried by the side of him, near a house where it will be easy to find the spot.

John Williams, brother of the Capt, has been on after the body, & went I understand, with the intention, & preparation, of bring all three [home?], but upon examining of the body of his brother found the condition such, as by the advice of friends, he was dissuaded from attempting to bring it until cold weather. – I wish I knew what to do.

I have promised to take him back, & if any plan can be devised to affect it

I am determined to resort to it. Harry is
a good deal better than when he came here

[4]

but still has too much disturbance of the
bowels for outdoor duty. – His sickness
is [derangement?] of the stomach & bowels,
caused no doubt by excess of, & in prudence
in eating, while in the way out here
He thinks so himself, & from the descrip-
tion he gives of how he did, I have no doubt
he is correct. He says, the surgeon calls
it a spell of Dyspepsia. – Last night
was the first night I have had any sleep
since last Wednesday night, & with piles, &
constipation today, you may guess I am
in poor plight for business. I will
write again soon & would like before I
take any steps to return home with the
body, to have the feeling about home in
relation to it. Direct your letter to
this place and if it does not find
me here, Edwd will ~~to the~~ forward it to me
at some other place. – I can say nothing
more of Harry's case in any point of [him?]
until I make enquiry, & see those in
command. Loose no time in writing

Truly & affectionately yours
H. C. Miller

=====
Marietta Geo
Oct 5th 63

Dear Sister

This morning after eating
my breakfast sitting round the fire
talking with Grand Pa, and in that
manner enjoying myself finely
I thought of a letter you wrote me
some time since, and will now try
and answer it. Since my sickness
I had been staying at Cousin Ed B.

Last Saturday I got to this place
having got a pass at Dalton and
am now staying at Grand Pas until
I get fit for service again.

I am not as anxious to get to
my old company as I should have
been had not my great attraction
been removed, he was all that I
wanted to stay in that Regt for
now he is gone. I dont care how
soon I leave it, I have other friends
in [?] Brigade, in whom I can
rely, nearly as much a[s] this last one
but no one in whom I could place
as much reliance confidence. Tally is the
greatest loss that I could have
[entertained?] in the Army.

[2]

He was a guide, and an adviser, ~
in him, I put all confidence, for I
[?] him to be conscientious in
every thing. Aunt M, and Willie [?]

Mary and Annie may be proud and can say that they had a brother who was one of the noblest in spirit of Gods creation. I never had any thing to shock me so in my life - as when [Wilrow?], one of our Comp told me that he was killed.

I have been so used to those sort of things /ie/ hearing of the death of those I know that it did not [perhaps?] impress me as much as you, but I can assure you, the first days of my knowing it were the bitterest of my life. It was the mercy of providence that kept me from that slaughter pen. You all must be in a state of extreme sorrow at this time. Pa said he never witnessed such a scene in his life as when you all got the news. Tally was a favourite with all) his death is [...ented?] by every one who

[3]

knew him. Col Nance in writing a note to Cousin Ed Broyles, said he was close to him where he fell, that he was at his post of duty. Col N_ lamented his death very much, the note he wrote Cousin E_ was very complimentary, he begged that he should be remembered to the Parents of T_ as one who joined them in ~~the~~ their bereavement. Pa will disinterr him and get his remains home if possible. Pa has been with me a week tomorrow, we will go to Uncle Johns stay a day or two and return to Grand Pas, how long we will stay here before my return to camps, I

cannot say. I would like much
to see you all, but I cannot, so I
must rest contented, how are all
at home my best love together with
the old folks, write soon to your
affectionate [?]

My best respects to all my Ladies
acquaintances have you heard from
[?] lately? Miss Fannie never
go to see our Dear Cousin.

[Marginalia – Pg 3]

Tell [Harress?] his Brothers and Sisters are all well
they send you their best love. Grand Pa, [&?] ma, are
all well. Grand Pa keeps me laughing all the [go to last line on Pg2 marginalia]

[Marginalia – Pg2]

time. If I stay much with him, his [jollyly?] and [go to next line above]
good hardy toddy will soon get me well again –

[4]

Oct 5th /63

My Dear Cousin

Harry is writing to Carrie
and without knowing what he has said I will
proceed to bring up the narration of our or my movements
to this time & place. The next day after writing to
you I was taken with a sore throat which was pretty soon [be?]
into langingits keeping me together with the rain at [Sd?]
till Saturday morning. On the day before his Regt
with others of his Brigade passed up to Bragg. They
have been exchanged, so you see [Ed?] is again in the
service. He left Saturday morning for Chattanooga, & we
for this place, Marietta . Fortunately for us, we met with a chance
to send out word & reached the [?] [gentleman?] by supper time.
Tomorrow, Tuesday we expect to go down to brother Johns, stay

a day, or two, then back to this place, where I expect to make preparations to go to the Battle Field for taking up Poor Tally! This I may be able to accomplish by next Monday, at any rate, I will give a day or two notice of my starting by letter. Harry is in a fair way to recover his health soon. The chance for obtaining s substitute here at this time, is a slim one – As [every?] one are [embraced?] in the call for state troops from 45 to 60 & are now in camps. – John Miller even has been in the State Service, but by being detailed, is permitted now to be at home - will make every inquiry, & effort, as long as I am in the country to obtain one. I wrote to Robt [Hullan?] Anderson, to keep 4 lbs of Bluestone for me & that I would send for it by 1st [...act?] Dont sow the wheat without it if you can get it. – Truly and affectionately yours H.C.M. Sr.

[40 no year-10-18.pdf] [Dalton, Ga.]**

=====
[Based on topics discussed in letter, year is 1863]

Dalton Geo Oct 13 [1863]

Dear Mother

You will find in Pas
all the news and I write this only
to acknowledge the receipt of yours
of 15th Sept. I wrote to you from
Grand Pas in answer to one received
here before leaving for Marietta.

Tomorrow I expect to return
to my command. Pa would have

[2]

went to day but the bad weather
prevented. We did not know until
to day that Tallys remains had
been carried home. Pa had been
making arrangements to do this
himself. I am glad Aunt Hs
request has been carried out.

Write soon to your affectionate
My best love to all Harry

[Marginalia]

P S

We will
not go
to the Ca
mp till
I find
out what
I can do in
the way

of a su
bstitute

Lucy
sends her
very best
love to
you &
the chil
dren

H C M Sr

=====
Dalton Geo
Oct 16th /63

Dear Ma

Last Tuesday Pa wrote you a long letter and I enclosed you a small note, so as to let you that I was still in the land of living to day I endeavour to answer your ~~small~~ long letter, which was received while at Marietta, there I wrote a long letter to Sister Carry, which as yet has not been answered.

While at Grand Pas my health was very much improved, and returning hither it was my intention to go on immediately to camp but the weather has been so inclement I did not venture. The Railroad has been very much injured between here and Chickamauga that it will be a little while yet before I can go. Pa told me to tell you he has failed to get a substitute here, and has gone about fifteen miles above here to try. [He?] seems pretty anxious to try and fullfill your request. I would like very well indeed to stay with you

[2]

during the severity of this winter. But if Pa fails to get one here and you are still anxious to have me with you try about Pendleton. Say you try [Julius?] Daniels, he would

perhaps go for six months, that is
as long as I could stay at home
with any credit to myself, then
the hardships of winter will be over
spring shall have returned and
I will be perfectly restored. It has
been raining three days and nights
everything here is booming. No news
Pa heard Jeff Davis make a speech at
the Depot the other day, Cousin Lucy
and family are well. My love to all
write soon. Tell Sister R & C they must
write. I have heard nothing from them
in sometime. My love to all
Your affectionate Son

Tally's Personal effects have all
been take care of. Pa will bring
them when he returns.

I was glad to hear Tally's body
had gotten home safely

Tell the Darkies howdy for me

=====
Camp near Chattanooga
Oct 24th 1863

My Dear Sister

Last Wednesday I got to camp, having left Pa at Dalton who is trying to procure a substitute for me.

When I got to this place I certainly expected to get some letters from home not having received but one while away and that was from Ma. I cannot imagine what can be the matter. You all certainly know where to direct, only changing to Chattanooga instead of Richmond. I do most certainly desire a letter not having heard from any of you since leaving Marietta more than three weeks

Our place of camp is about two miles from Chattanooga. Near the foot of Look Out Mountain. We are staying in a mans horse lot and of all the nasty dirty places you could imagine, we stay all the time. It is a wonder to me it dont rain all the time, for it certainly does look like it tries. I have been here four days, and three out of the four it has been raining, the filth

[2]

and water is enough to make a hog sick, to sum up the whole in a few words. I would like to be some where

else there is no danger of a fight soon that I or any body else of then camp knows of. Longstreet occasionally gives them a little shelling from Look Out. We can see the Yankees from here very easily from this place. I [sent up a pass this morning to be signed by the Genls to go to Jenkins Brigade, expect I will go tomorrow. I am anxious to see somebody dear to me Tally my attraction to this Comp is gone and [lonesome?]. Pa gets me a Substitute or I [?][inserted] go to Jenkins Brigade, I dont care. I have some good friends in this Comp but I dont care to stay.

I miss our Dear Tally very much
I feel lonesome, lonesome, lonesome.
What a great comfort he was to me, when I felt sad, I could always find comfort in him. We would go in our tent shut ourselves up, and talk on subjects containing pleasure for us both. But God has seen proper to take

[3]

him from us. he was at his post of duty as usual, fell while the balls were flying thickest. At [last?] when the fatal ball had reached the destination of its mission he gave one exclamation and that was "oh" he fell, the vital spark had fled the soul of that noble boy, had left its tenement of clay and winged its flight to another sphere far from the scenes of this earth, what [?] that ball has [cracked.?] I some times feel as if I had rather that ball had struck me in his stead.

I get terribly low spirited at times
I am very anxious to see you all once
more. I cant imaging what has become
of Pa, he told me he was coming on
in a day, or two, after I left him, but
on account of the extreme bad weather
I suppose he has been detained. It is a
good thing he has not, for it has been
very cold and we have no wood to make
fire unless we carry it on our shoulders
a mile. We stay in a Mans lot and
are not allowed to burn any thing about.
We see a harder time than when in Va –

[4]

Notwithstanding all this, if things can
be no better, I am willing to put up with
it all. I expect I am as well able to
bear it as any body else.

I am now going to beg you all to
write to me oftener. When Tally was here
I could hear from home much more
frequently, and always permitting each other
th to read the letters we got. I enjoyed
his letters as much as I did mine, it was
the same way with him. Now my only
hope is my own letters, hence my request,
let the rest know this. Did Uncle [S?]
get my letters written after T,s death, let
me know. I hope Pa will get here soon
and I get off with him. Write soon, I may
have to stay all winter. My best love to all.
Ask them to write soon. Pa was well when
I left Dalton. Cousin Ls family also. Cousin
Ed having seen him on the road up to this
place. Good bye My dear Sister. "Write soon."

Your most affectionate Brother
Harry Miller

My best love to Aunt Rose and the other
darkies. I hope to see you all soon.

=====
Camp Look Out
Nov 4th /63

My Dear Ma

This morning I write again notwithstanding my having written to Pa day before yesterday. In which letter I gave him all the particulars concerning the substitute business. I explained to him Braggs new orders concerning the recruiting business. I do if he possibly can wish him to get me a substitute or a recruit any way. I enclosed Col Nance's note concerning it and you can see his willingness to do any thing in his power to assist me notwithstanding he dislikes to give me up. Why he speaks so concerning his willingness to do any thing for a relief for your grief is because when I wrote him my note concerning the matter I commenced thus "Owing to the great disturbances at my home caused by the health of my cousin at Chickamauga." I wrote him a rather flattering note and worded it in such a manner the he could hardly refuse.

[2]

You will see from his note that he is willing to even comply with the request I made of him concerning the temporary substitute but his military duties will not

allow it. I should even hate to quit the Regt for several reasons, but my reasons for quitting it so far over balances those for not wanting to that I am perfectly willing to do so. The [mode?] of warfare I proposed to Pa, would delight me exceedingly, there would be such a wide [arena?] for me to work in and I then could gain a reputation. It is hard for so many to be rising from obscurity and my being forever buried.

You and Pa will consider this thing and try and help me out, I have no doubt, [&?] if I had a sub would be free from all military power free to act as I please. There as a wide scope for a young man to work in out in this western [?]. the country is a most favourable one for it. The mountains suit exactly for such work

[3]

Yesterday evening we got orders to send back all heavy baggage, and be ready to move at a moments warning. All the troops in reach of this place got the same orders. Various opinions have been ~~spent~~ expressed as to where we are going some think we are going to E. Tenney others that we are going to fall back toward Atlanta, others that Thomas [Union General] is going to fall back, & various other of which I know nothing, neither do they. Orders have just this minute come to cook up all rations. We are going somewhere certain. We were

not engaged the other night. Jenkins Brig was and was badly cut up. That night our Regt was out on the very extreme post, on picket. It was about two o'clock at night the moon was shining beautifully. I was way out in front of every thing in the shape of a confederate, acting Vidette, a man being called upon out of our comp who could be trusted. I was called upon and went.

[4]

I was not but a very short distance from the Yankee pickets could almost hear what they were saying, could see them moving about in their camps, every thing was perfectly quiet, but as I said when the cannon up on the left began to boom and the muskets began to roar, you had better believe I kept a sharp look out, soon every thing was in motion among the Yanks. The signal lights began to be put in motion, they commenced to beat the long rolls, & every thing was ready for battle. I was not very far from the [Star Fort?] of Rosecrans [build?] and the cannoneers soon had their lights struck, and their cannons were soon ready for action. It was really an impressive sight, to look around me, there almost amongst my deadliest [ennemy,?] the moon shining upon me with its pale silvery rays, the cannon roaring and shells screaming at that hour of the night. I knew that some poor fellow was [?] the [?] at every moment, but who it was I

did not know, perhaps my best
friend for I knew Jenkins Brig

[5]

was there perhaps at the very time
I was thinking that poor [Whih?]
Kirkpatrick was killed, what a
sad thing that was, Whih was one
of the best officers in the Reg, his
men all loved him, and his death
is very much regretted. I pity Mrs.
[Lorton?] she certainly does have enough
trouble. Old Pendleton does suffer
certain, just look around you and
see the young men she has lost.
I know Aunt Margaret suffers
I dont blame her, she has lost
one of Gods most glorious gifts.
Tally [Simpson?] was as noble boy
as ever lived, his lost is regretted
by every one who knew him. James
says the night he fell he laid on
the battle field, among the [...esh?] of
the slain, and was not buried
until the next day. The lock of
hair you speak of James kept
and I enclose [?] this just as he
left it. The way it is fixed
he did it himself. How sad it does
make to [look?] at [these?] [things?] Poor fellow.

[6]

I was truly glad to hear of my
darling Sisters had joined the church.
I hope they may prove true to the
cause they support. Until yours came
I had not heard a word from home
in four weeks, but yours explained

it all. Ma I want you to get Pa
to have me a pair of boots made.
I spoke to Pa about it but came
to no decision. You if you have
the cloth will please have my
coat made just after the same
figures as my [drabletes?][doublets?], summer
coat, the same length and size in
every way. Smith of Anderson cut it
and perhaps he has the same figure
yet. Please do this, my shoes are fast
wearing out with no prospect of
getting any more. James says tell
his folks he is well doing well and
sends his best love to you them all.

Tell them to write to me soon.
You do the same good by Ma
Your most affectionate Son

The very best love to all at home.
You asked me about my visit to Grand Pas. I enjoyed
myself very much there indeed, had a very [pleasant?] time
at Uncle Johns.

=====
Chickamauga Station

Nov 6th /68

My Dear Sister

I wrote to Ma day before
yesterday and owing to the circumstances
I [write?] again to day. Yesterday morning
we left Braggs army and are now on
our way to Knox ville Tenn to join
that part of the Army. Longstreets
Corps [are going?] and the old [Tell?]
[?] is going to take command
of that department. When we left
camp great many thought we were
going to the [?] of [?] but
[it has always been my ...?]
that we were going to Knox ville.

Cousin Ed Broyles is up there

I hope I may get to see him. There
will be [another?] Chickamauga scrape.
I am thinking when this Corps gets
to its place of destination old Burnside's
had better [?] [out?]

[2]

I am not a bit sorry that we are going
to leave this country for I do believe this is
the last place in the confederacy. There is not
one single thing to eat but what you draw
from the government and that is poor beef
and spoiled meal. We have had a pretty hard
time since my return to camps. They are
always moving and every time they move it
rains. And such a time we have is terrible

Why is it you all dont write. until Ma's letter

came which was received a day or so ago I had not heard a single word from home before in a month. I had given up all hope of ever getting a letter, but from what she said she satisfied me. Have you gotten the lock of hair of miss Fannie I sent back home. Tally for fellow cherished that lock and entertained vain hopes of getting to see the woman but fate [?] not Oh how I do miss him. I would given all an this earth if that ball had not hit him. You must write to me often. I suppose you may direct your letter to Knox ville as it prety certain we are gong there. Let me know if Pa got my letter, also Ma. My best love to all. Do write soon.
Your affectionately
Big Buddie,

I write you not that I owe but really because it has been the longest time since I wrote you. I heard from Grand Pa a day or two ago. All were well.

[3] [Pg 1 Landscape]

Sister C while at Marietta Pa and I went to see Uncle Johns family, there I enjoyed myself finely saw some Cousins of ours that neither you or I ever saw. Among them was a little cousin of yours Margaret by name. I found her very interesting and the prettiest cousin I have got Ma's kin not [ex cepted?] to made her promise to correspond with me. I told her of our So Ca cousins and you especially. Now I want you to write to her introduce your self tell her who you are and ask her to correspond with you. I think [?] you will find great pleasure. She is only about 14 years old, the [rest?] of the sisters were all married. Cousin William the one who had [the?] while [..ing?] is at home also one,who is not old enough to go to the war they call him Doc. Uncle John is the gayest old fellow you ever saw in our life he kept me laughing all the time I was there he is a big jolly fat old fellow. Cousins Fannie. Lou, and Ann are married. Aunt[?] is a fine old lady fed us well which we were there to sum it up I never spent a better time in my life then while there. You must do what I tell you as regards the correspondence with your young cousin.

The boy I spoke of Doc is a very
fine clever boy. I found good
company in him. You must not
expect any thing extra from cousin
Maggie she is very young and her
[...ties?] for getting an education
is very [slim?] I want you not to
[?] like you did not know
each other were in the world

Direct to
Miss Maggie Miller
Powder Springs
Cobb County
Geo
Care of
[?] John H Miller

=====
Sweetwater Valley
Nov 11th /63

My dear Sister

Day before yesterday we
got to this place and [now?] [I?] will try
and answer your most interesting and
affectionate letter [which?] was received
just before leaving the [vicinity?] of
Chickamauga. I [...?] [to?] make a
few requests and [make you?] aware
of the fact of our leaving Chattanooga
After I had sealed my letter yours was
received [? ?][appear struck-through] and thinking you had
rather have that [?] [in?] answer to your
letter too I [...?] [one?]

Of the [...ings?] of our part of
the army I told you in my note, so I
will give you [?] of our [?]-
ing since writing up to [...?] About
twelve o clock on last [Thursday?] we got on
the train and after one of the most
tiresome trips of a day and night and
[one?] of the [...est?] too imaginable
we got here Tuesday morning about
sun up. It was amusing to see the
[?] in that box car that night we
laid down to sleep [?] so tightly
packed that it was impossible to turn

[2]

over, if a fellow once got up he never
could get fixed again. [?] this way
we passed the night. I never wish
to pass such another again We got to

this place and [struck out?] for a camp and are here now. Yesterday morning six men was called upon to go with the wagons in the country to get forage for the stock. I was called upon and went the object of the guard was to guard the wagons against attacks of "bushwhackers" many of which infect this country [?] went about ten miles into the country got corn and hay I got a very good dinner and bought an old [gourd?] which I expect to eat tomorrow. To day I am very sore having walked about twenty five miles yesterday and the day before having run rabbits all day. That is the fun for camp these days. We have no Dogs [out?] catch them ourselves that day we caught four and yestedy with the assistance of a dog caught eighteen [?]. We [?] it, the whole Regt is going now. [Even?] to the field –

[3]

officers Col down. The weather is very cold, the jack frost stays on the ground all day. I have seen plenty of ice and some snow. [?] winter is coming upon us very [?] this country is just forty miles below Knoxville is a very pretty one and very fertile. I am as well pleased as I can be in my present position and hope we will remain here the balance of the winter. [It...expected that?] we will go up in Loudon county in a day or two there [...?] are above [...?] [gone?] have the pleasure of meeting [old?] [Bull-?] dog. It is the opinion of every one

that Longstreet will push the enemy
back to Cumberland pass and if he
dont retreat very precipitately there
will be a terrible fight and then we
will go into winter quarters. I do
hope we may give them another
terrible blow and I get through safe
I wrote Cousin Mary S a small
note at the time I [...ed?] the letters
Tally received from home, and spoke

[4][Pg4 portrait]

of the balls [...ding?] at the time that
very night [...?] Div. fought and
I [...?] such a fight on [their?]
[hands?] that [...?] got killed that
[...?] what a terrible [?] upon Mrs.
Lorton. I sympathize with her, I am
[gl...?] to hear Aunt Margaret [?] [her?]
[?] [?] such Christian fortitude
she [...ly?] [had?] [?] to [?] her crazy

The lack of [...?] [spoke?] of has
been sent [...?] Tally left
it. I [...?]
[T...?] [...?] I expect
[...?]
cannot [...?]
[...?] made
me feel [Such?] things make me feel
as if I ought to be a better boy. Your
letter made me feel very [c...?]
it takes very little to impress me these
days. Did you get my letter with Col
Nance's note in it let me know. I also
wrote to Ma a day or so after that
did she ever get it. I do not know
why it is I dont get some letters
have not got but two or three letters –

[5] [Pg 4 landscape]

since I got into Tenn and have written not
less than a dozen do make them write to
me oftener. I hope you got my letter and comply
with my request concerning writing to your
[?] cousin at [...?]. My best love
to all and hoping you [may?] [...?] [con...?]
of them I will [...?]
yours most [...?]
[I sleep so?] [...?]
death [...?] [home a very?]
[bad?] [?] Tell [...?] to write to
me the others owe [...?]
[...?] Sister

My best love to all [...?] Aunt
Rose I would like much to see her
if it dont [look hard that I should be in?]
70 miles of [Wauhatchie?] and cant get home

Knoxville
Nov 18th 1863

My dear Ma

Night before last yours of the 8th and 11th were received, and although I have but very little time to write I will endeavour to say something that will be satisfactory. I am well got through the [?] up to this time safely. Yesterday evening our Rgt got into a very hot place, great many were hurt. We have been pressing the Yankees for about [20?] miles will get them out of E Tennessee [entirely?] shortly I think. At Lenour [Lenoir] Station we captured many wagons and now, and then, we take prisoners, in all perhaps we have taken 500 hundred. Longstreet has taken possession of Knoxville, and will drive the Yankees out of E. T. Old L. is a great fellow and will be the cause of E T being liberated yet. The Yankees flew before him like a [?] of some sheep.

I have not time to say much, you must write often to your affectionate son
Harry C Miller

My best love to all, howdy to the darkies

Marietta Geo
Dec 4th 1863

Dear Pa

This morning yours
last marked at Columbia was
handed me. I am sorry that
you found out that I had received
a wound for it would
cause unnecessary trouble
and as regards the wound I
can assure you it is getting
along very well I suffer very
little from it. To day I went
before the board and they are
going to give ma a furlough
for 40 days. I felt rather badly
on yesterdy evening and as
soon after getting the furlough
I feel like travelling. I will
start for home. You did not let
me know what you went home
for to Columbia for. As regards
my drinking spirits you need
not fear the least for as Uncle
John says, the old [Tree?] has [guts?]
[issuing?] [rations?] the idea of
getting 10 dollars a gallon
pleased him so well he kept
selling [water?] it is all
played out only a [case?] of
necessity will draw any.

I know the danger of spirits
and had [I?] been offered every
day I should have been very
[?] You must tell [Ma?]
I have got only a pretty good

good furlough Will be home
in a few days [an?] [do...?] very
well and she must not get

[2]

at all [un-easy?] for it will be
unnecessary. I was to sorry to hear
you had heard it for I knew too
well how it would have its
affects at home. Our company had
two men to answer to roll call the
night after the fight. I have heard
of several of who were killed and
wounded. You must make them
all at home know that there
is no danger. I will take Christmas
dinner with you perhaps. Give my
best love to all the family and
tell them I am getting along very
well and fat as a hog.

Yo[u] need not write any more
I am your affectionate
Son H C Miller

[Marginalia]

Tell Watt, write to me only one has been received, three have been written tell him he ought to write – I am waiting very patiently for one of his [Heralds?] – HM

Bristol E. Tenn
April 15th /64

Dearest Mother

This evening I will write you a short note, simply to keep you well posted as regards my movements, yet [graceing?] knows, I write to Frog Level [N.C.], often enough to let you all know, every action much less the generals actions. Not very long ago I wrote you a letter, a day or two after the one from you was received. I did not answer it, but will get you to let this pass, as an answer. – Yours ([s?] last received) was entirely devoted to the Helen Smiths] opposition to mine and Fs affair – Now to sum it up in a few words Aint that terrible did I ever dream of such a thing – I thought she always did work to try and win me, but the idea of her ever saying anything to throw a damper over mine [&?] her Sisters love, beats me down. – I hope H may be only [diny?]

[2]

and saying these things to try me, and try those at home. I can hardly believe she wishes it broken up, especially after desiring such as thing as much herself. Any way if F has the same regard for me as she says she has, and as you all at home believe I feel confident that things will turn

out favorably for me yet. F [wrote?] me that her fathers' consent was obtained or as good as. Yours & Pas is I hope as good sister & brother, are willing so I am all right. H may damage me a little if that is her intention [yet?] it is to be hoped, it may not be. You must watch her actions and let me know how she is proceeding in her plans. I wrote F a letter the other day which if she will believe will allay every fear on her part, if she [loves?] – she may with certainty confide –

Tell Sisters R & C they have both been written to, and long letters at that hope they may get them. You ought not to think there was a difference made.

The arrangements made between F and I were that she should tell it to Sister C [or?] C at least I thought I would wait until she had time to do it, and wrote to C in [a?]

[3]

[?] says I may write a little now, he will wait on me, as an especial favour.

I will not have an opportunity of writing again before getting to Va – If I do I will write as I go and keep you posted. I started out to write you a short note simple to say we were going to Virginia tonight by the 10 clock train. Lee is going to have a big [figh[t?]] [supposed?] and shortly we may hear the din of battle and see the strife in all its [?], the big fight of this war is going to be fought at or near Richmond shortly. You will hear from us, through the papers, McLaws Division is all gone, except our Brigade.

Ma you must keep me well posted on
my scrape, tell the others to do it too. I could
talk to you two hours on that subject, but my
time is limited, the bustle of moving has
already commenced I must close. Let
me hear from you often. I am confident.
You dont get [halfing?] letters.
Write soon,
Yours as ever H

Explain to Sister R. how it is – hers
of 2nd has been [reced?] I wrote her a
long letter a day or two before, & I should
have written before. I will write again to her the first chance.

[4]

[short?] while I write to Sister R, and told her
of it or [?] it she certainly did not
get the letter – Why did R, write me a letter
dated 2nd of April and not say any thing
of it, knowing it too at the same time she
I hope is not hurt, hope she will find
out how it was. Explain it to her

We are going to Virginia to night
by the train. You had better direct to
Richmond, your [nex[t]?] this is what
I intended to write you, but Rik
Anderson the mail carrier is
hurrying me this is all I
can say. We will go to Lees
army. [L...?] [Ricnict?] this spring.
Love to all. Write to me
Yours affectionately
Harry

Am glad to hear you say you will send a
box by [?], it is much needed

[Marginalia]

[Thermometry?] business as I thought has gone up
for a while at least though [evening?] we
[...ted?] [yet?] there are probabilities of it

=====

Gordonsville Va.

April 22nd /64

My Dear Ma

As all expected we are again landed in Old Virginia much to the satisfaction of all. While at Bristol I wrote you a humid letter, telling of the movement, promised that you should hear from me as often as possible. Did not have an opportunity of writing until a camp was established – which is about two miles from Gordonsville. how long we are going to stay at this place I can not say, hope though sometime for I can assure you I am awfully tired of moving about so much. Lees boys look "fat as hogs" are well dressed and eager for a fight while Longstreets look thin gaunt and pale, half naked and half starved but ready and willing to do their part of the fighting – verily believe we have got the most durable

[2]

and magnificent Corps of men the world ever saw. they put up with any and every thing without a murmur.

Our Rations are very good at this time we draw 1/4 pound of bacon, pound of corn meal, a little Rice & coffee & Sugar. did the world ever hear of such a thing the idea of a Confederate Reble drawing Sugar & Coffee. Why that dont look much like perishing to death, we are going

to put up an awful fight here this Spring. Grant may expect a whipping for all the Army believe it to be the winding up of the show, if he is whipped and are fairly itching to get to strike the blow, for every one is sure of success.

The fight it is thought will come of in less than thirty days, his Northern [...als?] are beginning to despair, and well the may. I believe our Amy is in better spirits now than they were this

[3]

time last year, while that of the Yanks is worse. dont you think the war will close this year, every body here seems to think so. Anyway the times look better, I believe the brightest star illuminates our cause than ever has before. We are bound to gain our liberties as I write so is the general spirit of this army. Yesterday yours of 8th was received in it you tell me of Mr. Smiths illness, that is certainly bad, it has depressed me terribly. I sigh for Fannie, immediately upon the reception of yours I sat right down and wrote her a short letter of consolation although it was expected that we would move evry minute. hope she may get it. I think of that thing and think of it with sadness. What would that family do if he should die. Why their condition would be deplorable.

If Fannie should be left in a deplorable state, You & Pa must look out for her, even should your interest tell to the world, what is secret to us. She must not suffer. I talk very plainly but your letter has led me to believe

Mr. Smith to be "very ill"

[4]

She, once in a conversation told me that if her Papa should die that she actually did not know what their family would do, and from her conversation. I [...ged?] him to be of indispensable importance. I knew too every word she said was too true – I hope for the best, keep me well posted on every point of that thing. You seem to think a few more such expressions as I used to" Helen will "throw the fat in the fire", and ask why I used such a "coarse expression".

Such expressions would not be used to Fannie – but to H, it makes little difference. I wish you could see, the letter she wrote me. Why to such a girl as H, such an expression would suit exactly. You gave it to me, to harshly for, what your Refined taste thinks too familiar. You ask some questions concerning my scape in Georgia.

That thing is not yet extinct, but I am killing it fast, - Yesterday I got a letter from her 15 pages long, in the big envelope, was a [?] of the most beautiful description – She is taking the hint and is so high strung that when the proper time comes, a release may be be very easily obtained.

[5]

I ought to write you a long letter, but we have just gotten orders to move. I will try and write to some of you giving a description of my trip to Va. My visit to the University

of Virginia - &c. I have not time to do it in this, only wish to tell you, of the move, that I am well, and keep you posted generally.

I was extremely glad to hear of the box you sent, was sorry you had no pear, they were the principal things, hope I may get it soon, it is needed. I look like a lean dog for a long chase.

[6]

Tell the people at home they all owe me letters. Watt is playing me a nice Mick write me one letter in three written, why dont he write. Tell Sister R & C to write often & hope you got the letter begging you to explain things to sister R about my scraps.

Hope you will get this and write soon:
My love to all Write soon

I am your most affectionate
Son, Harry Miller

Laney is well sends howdy

[Marginalia]
Ask Pa what he thinks of the
[times.?] You must excuse this
My paper and pen are both
miserable.

=====
Line of battle
Near Spotsylvania
May 10th /64

Dearest Ma

Thanks to God, thus far
I have gotten through this ordeal
without a scratch. We commenced
fighting Friday morning, it has raged
incessantly ever since, the mortal-
ity in the Regt, has been great. Night
of the 7th we moved up to the right and
Sunday had the most terrible fight again
with complete success to ourselves.

Our Regt that day suffered but very
little, while the dead bodies of the enemy
strewn the field. We killed and wounded
fifteen to one – I saw Genl. Ewell
the other day. Also Genl. JEB Stuart (who
commanded us during the fight here)
& Genl. Lee of all of whom expressed
themselves at being highly gratified
at the manner we fought. Genl. JEB
Stuart spoke of the gallantry of our Brig
in the most flattering terms. We have
built breastworks on this line will

[2]

whip the Yanks worse than ever.
The firing this morning has commenced
again – Yesterday not a second elapsed
without the ear being greeted with
the familiar sound of whizzing minnie
or screaming shells. We expect a big
fight again to day – have already had

two as big ones as the Regt has ever
been engaged in – Last Friday Lieut.
Garlington was killed – Our Company
has lost several the Regt many – Sunday
they charged our Brig & we crossed
bayonets, many were killed by bayonets.

I wrote you, Saturday hope your anxiety
may be relieved by this. I also wrote to
Fanny Smith the same day, hope she will
be relieved by the reception of it. hope I
may get through safely, this has & will be
the most awful fighting ever known, the
Yanks have lost 40,000 men, while our
lost will not exceed 5,000. Genl Lee
says he can whip them with the 2nd
Army Corps, [since?] Longstreet & Hill have done
what they have, I write as a [heavy?] heavy firing
on the picket lines at this moment. I must
close love to all. Good bye. Keep in good spirits
I must close. Yours affectionately Harry
My love to Fanny keep her in good spirits

[Marginalia – Pg 2

The Pendleton boys are all right, excepting [Fred?]
who is slightly wounded

=====
Near Spotsylvania
May 14th /64

Dear Ma

Again I
have an opportunity and
write if only to say I am
spared thus far, the fight
has raged in a fearful
manner for ten days
thus far victory has
crowned our army
day before yesterday
the most awful fight-
ing took place I
ever [conceived?] of before
ten or twelve Brigades
engaged at the same
time. Maj Genl Johnson
was captured, Grant can
not stand it long, he
will have to fall back

[2]

soon his army has suffered
most terribly so prisoners
tell us. I am so very
thankful that thus far
I am untouched, while
so ma[n]y hundreds of our
brave strews the field.

I will let you know every
opportunity this is the 4th
I wrote to Fannie Smith
too hope she got them

- must close [It?] is [ha...d?]
[ly?] day light the roar of cannon
and tattle of musketry has com-
menced [&?] grand
attack was expected this
morning it may be yet.
Last night every thing was [put?]
in motion & readiness for an
attack. All up at 3 o'clock.

Good bye, Your affectionate
Love to all & Fanny Harry

[Marginalia]
It is dark and rainy this
morning

Line of Battle 3rd S.C. Rgt
1 1/3 miles East of Spotsylvania C.H.
May 20th /64

Dearest Ma

With a grateful heart I write
you this sunny spring morning. Yes grateful to think
I am spared thus far while so many hundreds [?]
I may say thousands of my brave companions in arms
have fallen never to rise again. This is about the
fifteenth day this the awful terrific fighting has
been going on, both sides have suffered terribly yet I
verily believe the Yanks have averaged two to one
their loss must be close [?] [no?] hundred thousand
including all the fights – they have not gained one
thing since commencing their "On to Richmond"

[Grant?] is a stubborn man as is not going to
give the fight up until Lee almost annihilate
his Army – he says he intends to carry his Army on
the other side of the River on a foot log when he goes
back. It [surally?] will be the number. The fighting
of this battle has been most terrific, the equalling
of which has not been known since the commencement
of the war. We fought the big fight of Friday
6th where Col Nance was killed, continued fighting
until Saturday night when marching all night we
got to the battle field of Sunday where our Regt
had the hardest fighting they have ever had, they
charged us and came close, enough to lock our
bayonets, several of our men were killed with the
bayonet, so were they. I have been detached to
care for the wounded & sick, am screened a little
from danger but still have to go right among
the men while fighting & have the wounded carried off.
That is far more trying than those fighting more
calculated to demoralize any one than any thing

[2]

else they ([eg?]) the officials knew it at the time they detailed me too – I feel myself very rightly complimented for the Order from Genl. Lee says it shall be a man of undoubted courage, and great perseverance, I hope it may be the means of my being spared through the balance of this conflict, for I feel certain the fate of the confederacy is to be decided on these already bloody plains. All feel confident of continued success. Last night we marched until 12 o'clock to this place expecting a big fight. Ewells Corps fought yesterday a bloody fight. We gained the advantage. Be not at all surprised at any time of hearing of this Brig being engaged – how much longer this fighting will continue I cannot say. Am very anxious for to, for I am completely worn out – both in mind and body, in mind for the want of sleep, in body for the want of rest – I feel as dirty as a hog, not even having an opportunity of changing my clothes. Awful, Awful times rest assured. I will wait until after the fight is over to give you full accounts. Am in no condition to write hardly know what I am saying how my hand trembles badly now – Yours of 25th of April has been received, was glad to hear your tidings. Sister C's has been received also. I will speak fully upon those things when an opportunity is offered [Priestly?] Maxwell was right about the [?] get one and send him- Poor [Sam?] Taylor I was very sorry to hear it, how he shall be missed. The mail boy is waiting on me Good bye Yours [truly?] & affectionately Harry

Love to all, howdy to the darkies
I am in a big hurry please excuse
bad writing.

=====
[1] [Portrait]

Battle Field Near
Cold Harbor, June 4th /64

Dearest Ma

I have written to
you very frequently during this
seige yet am the happy recipient
of only one from home since it has
been going on, that was received on
yesterday dated May 26th being late it
is [?] yet I think you, all at home
might have been a little more reg-
ular in your correspondence, yet
thinking you have good excuse I will
not "reprove" you. If I am allowed
to use this word to you. Since my
last, written just before leaving the
[land?] near Hanover, we have been
mosty engaged in the fight around
this place. the [1st?] day of this month
our Regt together with the Brig the
20th Regt [?] being attached –

[2] [Portrait]

attacked the enemy and charged a
Battery which was shelling our lines
very heavily – the Yanks were outnumbered
very heavily with a very thick wood in
their front through which we had to
charge. The Brig marched square up to
the point facing volley after volley
which was cutting us down at every
step as the boys went, until the 20th Rgt
on the right commanded by the [?]

[Lett Keift?] gave way [then?] the Brig
began giving way Rgt by Rgt until
the [right?] of the [?] was entirely exposed.
we stood our ground until ordered by
Col Rutherford to fall back slowly
and in good order. We did so, not
though without loosing many gallant
soldiers. We were then [...ght?] to the
main line threw up breastworks and
awaited the onset of an exasperated
foe not having to wait very long though
for that evening the dark blue mass

[3] [Portrait]

could be seen pushing toward us. When
close enough the order "fire" was heard
up & down the lines, instantly the
missles of death was hurled into their
ranks scattered & broken they [?]
but rallied to come again – their
ranks were broken at every attempt and
dispirited they retired leaving the field
strewn with the dead wounded & dying
the slaughter very terrible while our
loss was slight. Night closed the scene
and only a frightened picket could
be heard now and then. The moaning
of the wounded in front was terrible.
Yesterday & day before several attempts
were made to break the lines but all in
vain, the loss of the enemy in the fights
along these lines is worse than that at
Spotsylvania. Grant suits us exactly
in charging our fortifications. Our boys
like no better fun than repulsing his
columns, every man, in the 3rd Rgt [has?] [?]
[...ed?] himself with Yankee [clothing?] boots

[4] [Portrait]

hats, stationery haversacks, knapsacks
[?] & every thing necessary for
camp living – I have a hat captured
that would sell in the confederacy for
\$100 – And without blanket, or tent clothes
having had mine shot off me in the
charge, that is the straps were cut and
as a consequence they fell off. I was
shot through the pants too on that day.

It was during that charge Col. Keith
comndg the Brig was mortally shot.
A gallant man as ever [...athed?]
but without [disention?] went charging
in the hail of minnies on horseback
this is why his Rgt gave way – Seeing
their leader fall – To day up to this
time there have been no charges made
occasionally the cannons belch forth
the sharpshooting keep us very low it
being impossible to raise our heads above
the works, several men in the Rgt
have been wounded & killed by them.
The Rgt is [small?] not marching over
150 for duty. There is much hard
fighting yet today & I hope [I may?] [be?]

[5] [Pg 4 Landscape]

spared though God has been merciful to me this far and may
he continue his mercies. I tell you, it makes a fellow feel
very much like praying when he is marching right in the face
of death. I felt more like it than I ever did before the other
day when we charged that Battery. This war gets more
terrible every day both sides fight with more determination
hence the greater the slaughter. I verily believe enough men
have been killed since the 5th of May to make a bridge from
here to Carolina. No one has any idea when the thing is
going to stop. I really wish it was. I have not had four hours
sleep in four nights – besides working hard all day making

breastworks. This last month beats any thing I have ever could conceive of the siege of [Picksburg?] aint a circumstance. The reason this is written so badly I am all t[h]e time dodging from the balls of sharpshooters, several men have been killed already carelessly exposing themselves – Yours affectionately Harry

[6] [Pg 1 Landscape]

Having devoted this almost entirely to the war subject I will now make mention of "the pleasant Subject" – I am truly glad to know your & [?] anxieties were relieved by the reception of my letter. [Are?] satisfied now that she does feel an interest to me notwithstanding your frequent injunctions to know why it is she does not find delight in the [correspondence?]. I verily believe that I have since leaving home written her twenty five letters, & have only received three these three too [a...?] to be the only ones written. Now the fact of a correspondent writing only three letters, in nearly four months, and too in the [same?] relation with me as she is I cant understand this – Am going to write to

[7] [Pg 2 landscape]

her again to day notwithstanding the inconvenience under which I will have to write. Perhaps I will enquire why it is she does not write oftener. I at first thought she would be a most punctual correspondent, perhaps I am not able to interest her [sufficiently?] by my scribbling [?] she [?] not trouble herself to write not caring wether the few written are answered or not [I?] stood this thing a long time without a [murmur?] [now?] I want it looked into – [if?] though I am to judge from what I see and hear, she is deeply interested her note was very significant or she is a strange girl. I shall [forbear?] – hope all may be for the best, [yet?] perhaps find out she has written, and the fault lies [in?] the mails – So if I am wrong I retract all that I have hinted at – find out and let me know

the number of times she has written – and let me know. I am troubled about her not writing – I see [Bob Broyle?] occasionally he is all right. Saw some of the P_ [Pendleton?] boys a few days ago. [Tim?] has not yet come back

[8] [Pg 3 Landscape]

to our Rgt- Have seen none of the [?] [?]
yet – I understood Tom [P.?] was wounded, Bob told me he had heard it. – Poor Sam Taylor I [?] his loss. A noble fellow & good friend of mine. Am sorry for Aunt H's family tell them the next time you see them they had my warmest, sympathy. I will write to Aunt H, I hope you will be friendly with all that family during their [?]
I must close, tell the family good bye for me. My love to all. If possible shall write soon again. I shall write you or Pa when any thing of importance transpires if spared and that shall [?] for all – but shall write to the others too if possible
Again good bye write soon, tell the rest to do it
Yours most affectionately
Harry
Remember me to all the relations Aunt M's family aunt H's too and to Mr Smith be sure and dont let F_ die with the blues.

[Marginalia – Pg 1 top]

The officers [having?] found use for every man
I have again returned to my Company. Feel much better satisfied than when on the ambulance corps

[Marginalia – across top of Pg 3 & 2]

I wrote to you Priestly Maxwell was right about the Recruiting business. I can get a furlough by sending a Recruit to any part of the army of northern Va. Do get me one and have mine ready by the time this fight is over, if I get through safely wont you do it, ask Pa

[Marginalia – Pg 3 side]

Tell sister C she is so fond of [Relicks?] I send her this Yankee letter picked up on the battle field.

=====
[1] [Portrait]

5

Until they came up /ie/ the enemy –
came up within a hundred yards and
planted the US flag and shouting at
the top of their voices. At that time
they were pouring the most destructive
fire into the men crossing the bridge
cutting down every one who attempt-
ed it. I saw this and rather than
be captured, rushing to the River plunged
in came very near being drowned,
but getting through bringing out
every thing but my knapsack, which
I left on the field, having pulled
it off so that I might fight easier
then came the [?] [?] there
being nobody to stop them, they, by
columns rushed to the bank I had
just left and poured volley after
volley into our men as they retreated
the bottom was a half mile wide
We had to pass through with not a
hill or a tree to protect us, they
brought up artillery and of all the

[2]

6

places I ever passed through
that capped the [chmeny?], Oh shall
I ever, forget, my feelings as the
shell & minnie balls with their
screamings & spiteful hissings
were cutting the earth at my feet
while I, tired and worn out, so much
so as not to be allowed to go out

of a walk had to submissively take it all, expecting every minute to be my last, for my comrades who were successful enough to cross the River as I did were being cut down at every step. I never was cooler in my life, was perfectly conscious of the danger I was in and even thought of it. I though passed through untouched and went on to hunt up the remains of our torn up Regt, the greater part of which was far, ahead of me. I found a few of them. We got together and happening to come across the Agt Genl.

[3] [Portrait]

7
of the Division ascertained where the Regt was forming – went there and to look – only about twenty out of the two hundred were left. Our comp had only four men – the shades of evening were fast hovering over us – there we stood the tattered and torn up once proud, 3rd SC Regt. The sight was a sad one the men were wet from [?] to too, their faces were begrimed with powder, their eyes [glaring?] [?] with rage, others with fear -the wearied remnants stayed there until all who had escaped might come up – but when the orderly that night the roll called loud, and, clear many missed answering to their names who were two hours before there. We lost some good soldiers by that [unnecessary?] adventure. Our Comp lost two as good soldiers as ever find again in defence

of this confederacy – five are missing –

[4] [Portrait]

8

from the Comp in all. We have a mere hand full of men not enough for corporals guard – that night we were allowed to go to the rear dry our clothes, & get guns and ammunition for many had lost their guns & every one got his ammunition wet. We have suffered terribly but thank Heavens all the troops have not suffered like us & Genl. Lee has an Army strong enough to send Grant back to Washington "howling." Our Regt have had high compliments paid them for the determined spirit with which they acted in getting out of the clutches of the enemy, rather than be captured, and for the way we repulsed them while fighting front to front & the men of the Corps say if three of Longstreets crack Rgts had not been placed there that that place would have been left long before it was. We get much credit in

[Marginalia]

every instance, both from officers & soldiers, not censure as you would suppose.

[5] [Pg1 Landscape]

I have been loosing so much sleep of late that I am almost a fool, hope you will excuse this. Be sure and tell Pa about the recruiting business. Give my best love to all, tell them they are all frequently thought of in my troubles, & hardships tell the darkies Howdy. James sends howdy [he?] is well, though I have not seen him for two weeks, heard from him yestrday

Again sweet Sis good bye. Your affectionate
Buddie

I have written to Ma & Fannie frequently – to them only, because I had no opportunity to write to any body else. Wish I had time to write you the [particulars?] of my [doings?] but actually had not time or opportunity have to sleep all day because I have to sit up at night & watch – Oh what a horrible time we have been seeing.

[6] [Pg 4 Landscape]

To day I in spite of the hissing minnies I am writing you an answer to your most affectionate and highly appreciated letter received a few days ago. – We are in line of battle hourly expecting the approach of the enemy, fighting is going on night and day – Minnie balls are flying in every direction but still [... ?] expecting [every?] minute too to be called up on to fall in for a fight. I have written home nearly every opportunity, I hope you got the letters. All are still confident of success, the army is in good spirits notwithstanding our losses and the severe trials we have passed through. I hope I may get through safe and get home to see you this summer. I can get a furlough by sending in recruit to any part of the Army of Northern Virginia, tell Pa this and tell him to send me a recruit as soon [as?]

[7] [Pg 3 Landscape]

he can possibly do it if he pleases. I am as anxious to get to you all, as you are for me. What a glorious time I could have. I have written to Miss Fanny several [times?] [fearing?] [that?] she feel anxious [?] hope she got them I am going to write to her, to day perhaps if I get an opportunity. When you see her remember me to her. You know well now I think of the loved ones at home, & her many many times, and even the other evening in the worst of the raging fight she was not forgotten, although, of her and that quiet little house compared with my situation my

[pain?] is so awfully bad. Mind so [Conglomerated?] from excitement & want of sleep, that I make an [?] [?]
good bye God bless you write soon to your
Most affectionate Buddie.

=====
May 19 1867

Genl. J.B. Kershaw

My Dear Sir

I received through my friend Miss [Warner?], the photograph of yourself & your note accompany it – I esteem it no slight mark of your regard for a wish expressed by me – almost unknown to you – And feel no doubt in laying me under so much obligation you are not unmindful altogether, of the memories it will recall – The [?] of the past, when ever I venture to [advert?] to them - & turn over their sacred pages – reveals to my eye no name more often mentioned, and with more [?] admiration than your name – In the year 62 (my son) then only seventeen years of age attached himself to your ~~you~~ Brigade as member of the 3d Regt. During

[2]

college recess of that year, he packed his trunks with his usual outfit for Chapel Hill where he was pressing his collegiate course – His first letter, rather long coming after leaving us – instead of being dated at "Chapel Hill" – was dated Camps below Richmond His course was fixed. The ~~sam~~ same fire that had all the while

burned in his youthful bosom for his
countries service - & success
now culminated in a plan of
[enthusiasm?] that perm abated to
the last - The [in...ableness?] of
Lee's army & still more of your
noble old Brigade continued
to form the [?] [?] of ~~many~~ his
letters - & it was his pride, &
boast that it had never
known defeat - either on the
soil of Va. [Geor?] or Ten - In
shreading the lines of the sacred

[3]

missives alluded to I can
sometimes image the many
degrees that your high position -
placed you above the common
tho, noble soldiers of your command,
removed, - & you that like him
admitted to the [families?] &
friendly teachings of one whom
they were accustomed to regard
with fatherly consideration
for he from ~~from~~ his peculiar
[t...?] of mind found pleasure in
intercourse with men of mature years. His
youth, & the time at which he
entered the service - precluded
any ~~preferment~~ hope of
preferment - except through hard
fighting & gallant soldierly
bearing - How he discharged
his duty to the last - the dying
words of his Col - of the 13 Oct
1864 - a Fishers Hill attest
as well as the letters of his

[4]

company - & officers Regimental
officers on the same occasion -
and on the insuing of the Battle of
Cedar Creek when in the gallant
attack of your old Brigade, line
after line of breastworks gave
way in quick succession - &
the enemy fled like chaff
before the wind - at sunrise
that morning in moving an
the second line of breastworks, &
as those nearest to him inform us
he met five of ten paces in advance
of the (own) line the messenger that
put an end to the youthful soldiers
career - Here my heart like that of
thousands of mothers of the land
ceased its fluctuations between hope
and fear - & still when I turn to
those sacred dad missives of
love, & affection - in the hope of
something to console - a saddening
shrill only - puts an end to what
of a mothers love & broken heart is
the excuse I have to offer for this
long & tedious letter. Thousand
women bear living testimony - to you
officer - as a gentleman - & it is to
make a truthful accord of our
~~and deeds~~ life & deeds

[5]

[A repeat of page 1, but has been
crossed out]

[6]

[First 3 lines are a repeat of first 3 lines
on page 2, but have been crossed out]

[Permit?] us again to thank
you for your photograph
this token of regard -& to say
to you that my daughter at
once gave it a proud &
prominent place in their
little photographic gallery.

The atmosphere of our
blue mountains offers
inducements to your people
of ~~your~~ the Sandy Plains & if
ever pleasure or business
should call you in this
direction please bear in mid that
our house – near – Pendleton
will ever be open to you & to
yours –

=====
The state of South Carolina
County of Abbeville

Whereas the estate of George Miller deceased is about being settled by the Executor of his will John Miller in Cobb County in the State of Georgia. And whereas the undersigned widow & children of Nicholas H Miller now deceased, one of the children of the testator George Miller, have an interest in the estate of the said George Miller – the widow Mary C Miller and Executrix of Nicholas H Miller, as a creditor, and the others as legatees: and whereas they desire to appoint their friend Dr. Henry C. Miller of Pendleton South Carolina, their attorney in fact, to proceed to Cobb County Georgia, and receive whatever sum or sums may be due and owing to them from the Estate of the said George Miller deceased. -

Now therefore know all men by these presents that we, jointly and severally – each for himself and herself, for

[2]

and in consideration of the premises and of five dollars paid to us [?] the said Dr. Henry C. Miller [have?] nominated constituted and appointed and by these presents do nominate

constitute and appoint, our
trusty friend Dr. Henry C Miller of
Pendleton South Carolina, our
true and lawful attorney in
fact, for us and in our names
jointly or severally to receive &
receipt for whatever sums of money
or other property may be coming
to us or any of us from John
Miller Executor of the will of
George Miller deceased. –

The said attorney Dr. Henry C Miller
is especially authorized to supervise
for us all accounts and settlements
of the said estate – to ask demand
and receive and receipt for any
sum of money, which may be due
the undersigned Mary C. Miller
as a creditor of the estate of
George Miller deceased. – And
also to ask demand receive &
give acquittances for all [?]
which may be due from the
said estate of George Miller to
any or all the undersigned. –

[3]

Hereby ratifying and confirming
whatever the said Dr. Henry C Miller
our attorney, may do in the
premises, and within the scope
of this power, in as full and
ample manner, as if we were
personally present. –

In witness whereof we have
hereunto signed our names &
affixed our seals the 21
October A D 1869

[Signatures with seals]

Mary C Miller

D. S. Benson

A. C. Benson

George W. Miller

Wm Y. Miller

A E Lesly

Virginia Lesly

Henrietta Miller

Sallie A. Miller

[C. A. M Cang?]

Cassie [McClung?]

Carrie Miller

Annie Miller

Nicholas Miller

In presence of

[J...?] R. [Punningh...?]

Wm H McCaw

[4]

Power of Attorney

Mary C. Miller

et al

to

Dr. Henry C. Miller

Recorded in

Clerks County

Office of Cobb Co

Deed of Book [13?]

Page 56 Nov 3/69

H. M. [Gaineth?]

C. of C.

\$1.00

[37 1875-12-31.pdf]

=====
[Envelope]

Return to W. B. Smith & Co.
Charleston, S. C.
If not delivered within 5 days

December 1875

Dr. H. C. Miller
Pendleton
S.C.

[1]

Charleston
31 Dec 1875

Dr. H C Miller
My dear Sir

[Page Torn]

[2]

again we think by # holding awhile
we ...

[Page torn]

[38 1876-8-21.pdf]

=====

[Envelope]

Return to State Board of Health
Atlanta, Ga.
In not delivered within 10 days

[Postmark Atlanta Aug 21]

Mr. H. C. Miller
Pendleton
S. Carolina

[1]

Office of State Board of health
Atlanta, Ga., Aug 21st 1876

Mr. H. C. Miller
My dear Sir:

Forms of the 17th inst
recd & I hasten to reply. Let me
assure you of my great pleasure
in serving you at any time when
in my power. I know you well
from character & am sure I
should be gratified with a more
intimate & personal acquaintance.
I know Prof. Land well &
intimately. He is perfectly reliable & [correct?] as a chemist –
a gentleman. He is not however
connected with our medical school.
He is largely engaged in the [analyst?]
of soil minerals & & has made
quite a reputation in this line.

I will take great pleasure in

[2]

giving you any assistance in
my power in furtherance of your
object.

Should your interest or pleasure
bring you to Atlanta at any
time it will afford me great
pleasure to meet you

Vry Truly

V.H. Taliafino

[39 1876-12-12.pdf]

=====
[Envelope]

[Postmark Charleston, SC Dec 12 8PM]

If not called for in ten days return to

[Lithograph of J N Robson Building]

J.N. Robson
Commission Merchant
Nos. 1 & 2 Atlantic Wharf, & 68 East Bay,
Charleston, S.C.

Dr. H. C. Miller
Pendleton
So. Ca

[Back of Envelope]

~~Dec 12th—16 nothing of
interest within this.~~

It would seem from the within letter that
J N R buys & sells the acid Phosfte – whereas from
his circulars you would infer he was either
the manufacturer, or a general agent for
the company.

[1]

Charleston Dec 12 1876

Dr. H C Miller
Dear Sir

I had this [pleasure?]
in [N...?] in answer to yours of 15th but have no
reply & your bill of acid Phosphate was due [N...?]
and I have had to pay for it. I would be most

obliged if you would arrange in some way
to settle it. If you do not wish to sell some
[other will?] take a dft in your [?] at 30 –
in [?] I [?] to realise the amount -
Your early attention will confer a [?]

Yours truly

J N Robson

[43 Receipts and Checks]

=====

[1]

[Check for] 50.45
Pendleton S. C. Dec 20th 1883
One day after date I promise to pay to
the order of J & J.N. Hunter
fifty & 45/00 dollars
with interest from day
[Signed]: G.W. Miller

[2]

]Check for] 611:10
Pendleton S. C. December 20th 1883
One day after date I promise to pay to
Jas. Hunter & Sons or barer.
Six hundred Eleven & 10/00 Dollars
With interest from date
[Signed]: J. W. Milller

[3]

[Receipt]

Charleston 13th Novbr 1849
J. S. Lorton
Importer of French Paper Hangings

Bought of F. Dupont
203 King street

17 Pieces Paper @ 40 cts	\$11.80
1 Piece Border	1.25
17 Pieces Paper @ 25	4.25
1 Piece Border	<u>1.25</u>
	\$13.55

Recd Payment Y. Dupont
[?] Dupont

[4]

[Receipt]

Charleston Nov 15th 1846
Mr J. S Lorton
Bot of W [Carrington?]
1 doz Silver Table Spoons 50.00
1 [?] Silver Desert do 29.00
1 [?] Silver Tea do 16.00
\$95.00

[Rec?] Payt W. [Carrington?]

[5]

[Receipt]

Charleston Nov 13th 1851
Mr. Jno S. Lorton
Bot of W. [Carrington?]
1 Silver Plated castor \$15.00
[Rec?] Payt W. [Carrington?]