

June 7, 1868 H. C. Miller
Co A 3rd S. C. Regt

Due 1.0



Mrs C. V. Miller

Puddleton Village

S. Carolina

9

No 9-

1863

Nov 5th 1868

76

San Diego

PAID
10



Miss Carrie T. Miller
Pendleton
So. Cal.

52

MD 62 -

1863

Since writing that letter you have been
I need not to open the trunk since you will
see in the papers of our young & beautiful
son

Decy 5th 1865

No - 8 -

~~Mr. Miller~~
Mrs C. T. Miller
Pendleton
So Cal



13-
1864
April 5 - 1864
Mary Miller
Co. Azores



10

13-
1864

Miss Jessie E Miller

April 5th 1864

Puddledons Village
So Carolina

Tells about his hunger.
Bees so poor have to be
held up to be killed & "that is
the confederacy coming to"
His love for Fannie

1864

110/3-

PAID

H. C. Miller
Co. A. 3. 1863



Nov 27th 1863

121

Mrs. Caroline V. Miller
Puddledon village
L., Va.

110 12

1863

Return to W. B. SMITH & CO.

CHARLESTON, S. C.

If not delivered within 5 days.

December 1875

Dr. H. C. Miller

Pendleton

Sc.





Charleston

31 Dec 1875

D. H. C. Miller

my dear Sir

U

2 far

ts

5

again we think by the holding aish.

we m. E. H

d

Dalton's Co. Oct 13

Dear Mother

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

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

PS
I think
not so
to the Co
not till
I find
not what
I can
do in
the way
of a Ser
bath
for
my
Sister
I hope
to
write
to
you
soon

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

Write soon to your affectionate
My best love to all
Stamf

1850
Linn of battle
Springfield C. D.



Rev. E. J. Miller
Tennalton
Va. Co.

Handwritten text on the left flap of the envelope, including the word "Kull" and other illegible characters.

1869

Nov 18

places. I ever, passed, through
 that Capped, the chimney, Oh shall
 I ever, forget, my feelings, by the
 Chills & Minnie dolls, with their
 screaming & spiteful hissings
 were cutting the earth at my feet,
 while I, tired and worn, out, come
 so as not, to be allowed to go out
 of a walk, had, to submissively
 take it all, expecting every mi-
 nute, to be my last, for my comrad
 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 hap-
 pening to come, across the Capt. Gule,

he was severely wounded when
 your father was fighting them
 having been severely wounded
 and he died about twenty
 of the hundred were left but
 Comd. had only four men the number
 of wounded were great hovering
 over us there he reported that
 and of us up. Once he had
 The night was dark and the moon
 was low, some of the boys
 were lying on the ground with
 their eyes glazed and their
 with fear. The British remnant
 stayed there until all who had
 a few might come up. But when
 the British that night the roll called
 was four. Several boys missed and
 owing to their names who were two
 hours before then they had come
 good soldiers by that means
 advantage and Comd. lost two or
 soldier as ever. I am in a
 of the Confederates. I am in a



Miss Carrie J. Miller
Pemberton,
So Ca



Now to
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.

I'm speaking of College days being the time when life sparkles brightest. I most readily agree with you "Yes" then youth's smothered ambition seeks to leap from its covering and ramp over its antagonists. (Ha ha ha) I believe I will meet

That's too high flou [redacted] 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 Buddha to
come, was as usual trying to be
romantic. But Sister do not think
you ^{are} 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 see the same pride
about the other one, but little
did both of you ^{know} the thoughts —
harboured within my breast.

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 Barabell. Next Year
or if possible next summer.

I hope sister Russio since
she has commenced ^{Mr. Wards} will im-
prove in her more substantial
studies. She I hope will have -
some very suitable associates
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 ~~to~~ Kate Sloan and find
out whether she corresponds with

I do not and if she does you must
let her tell you what I think 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 thinks of me
You must use every possible
means to find out what I have
asked you. And you will much
oblige your affectionate Brother
J. C. Miller

Give my best love to all the folks
and push the Cousins up in
writing to me Tell sister Rebecca
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 ~~Christ R N 7 1822~~

Nov 2nd 1863
Camp Look Out



10

for H C Miller

Puddleton

Pa

H

50/

