

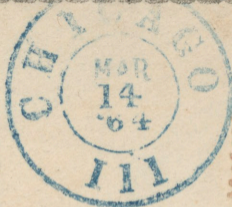
CUMBERLAND ARMY.

Our army the pride of the Nation,
The Corps of the brave and the true;
The hope of our country's salvation,
The world offers praises to you.
There never will heroes assemble,
While Liberty's chart stands in view,
That will make our enemies tremble;
Like our Army so gallant and true.

Chickamauga's heroes to lead us,
No foes of our flag we will fear;
For the God of our battles will guide us,
While to Freedom's cause we adhere.
Rosy's Army will never dissemble,
While our Chieftan is one of his braves;
When he orders, us we'll assemble,
To drive off old Bragg and his slaves.

Come all ye war dogs of the Nation,
That threaten the Land of the Free,
Come with your Secession foundation.
And enlist with Bragg or with Lee
Go fight for your master, Jeff. Davis,
For all such our army would slay,
Go south of our lines, and relieve us,
With your master to fight and to stay.

1864

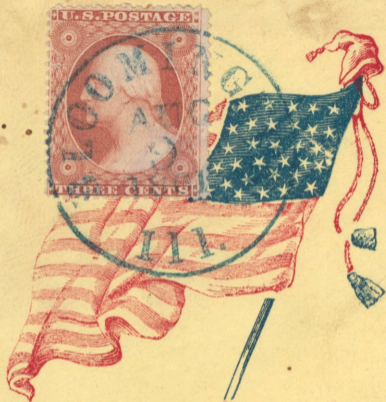


Mrs. P. S. Adams.

Jonesville.

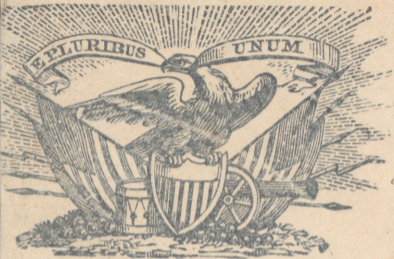
Millsdale Co

Mich



Then conquer we must, when our cause it is just,
And this be our motto, "In God is our trust,"
And the Star-Spangled banner in triumph shall wave,
O'er the land of the free and home of the brave.

Mr Ira A Batten
Lexington
JWS



H. T. Austin
Shirland
Winbago
Co. Ill.



Mrs. Hannah Morgan
Indianapolis
Indiana

C. S.



God speed the right.

Ans Nov 6th



Miss Evale L. Snow
Care of Henry Snow
New Haven
Conn



Corinth, and the scene of the great
Battle at Pittsburgh, Tenn.

Warata Alley
June 2



Wm W. Furey Esqr
Florence
St Joseph Co
Mich



A Soldier's Letter

THE SOLDIER'S DREAM OF HOME.

" At the dead of the night a sweet vision I saw,
And thrice ere the morning I dreamt it again.
But sorrow returned with the dawning of morn,
And the voice in my dreaming ear melted away."



Mr. Robert Fox

*Harvard
London
Co*



Mrs Mary Price,
Lower Penns., Red,
Salem.

New Jersey.

in case of
post haste to its destination

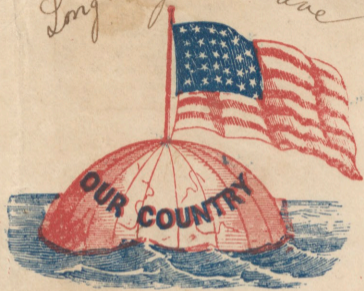
The Union and the Constitution.

u 21



Miss Susan, Langhlin
Abbey
Whiteside Co
Ill.

Long may it wave



With thee

I'll never part.

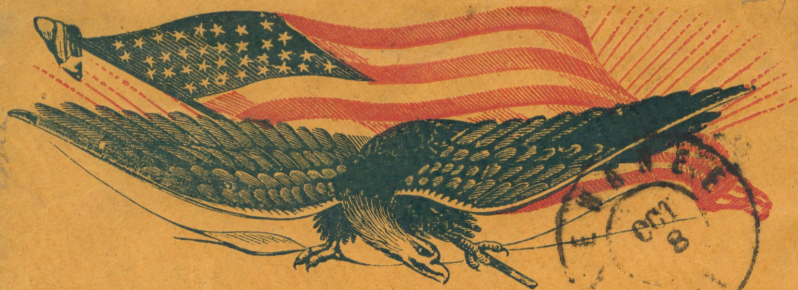
Unless it be for Heaven.



Samuel Stevenson
La Porte
Sullivan Co
Tenn



Miss Catharine Rogers
Archibald P
Fulton Co
Ohio



Woe, woe to the traitorous children of Mars.
Who challenge this bird, with his banner of Stars;
We will teach them this lesson, that TRUTH and the RIGHT
Are ever Triumphant, and must win the fight.

Mr John Bright
Beallsville
Monroe Co
Ohio

Sept 8 H

1860 Stamp Unique



Cha^s. H. Mer
South Otselic
Chenango Co
N.Y.



Head Les Army P
Camp near Warrington
Sept-7/65

Dear Mother

I rec a letter
from you yesterday which gave
me much pleasure I am sick
& you do not know how much
good a letter from home does
me I have been sick about three
weeks with the chill fever & ever
together I am getting a little
better now & if I have good
care I will be up again in
a few days Mother it gave me
some trouble to hear how Charles
is a curing him self he will
have to look out as he will
be in a snare where he cannot
get out - I do not see what
should make so sudden a change

in the time when I was at
home he was very steady it is
to sad that he has taken the
wrong road after being so very
stead I hope he will do better
in the future I am afraid
he is to easy lead by some
of them on the hill since I
have been sick I have given
up going in the Regular Army
they will not take me for one
month a more & then it will
be to late I have not got quite
one year to stay yet & that will
soon pass off

Mother I have got out of
money since I have been sick
I wish you would send me
three Dollars in the next letter
With you do not direct your
letters please enough if you
would get Deber Ford to direct
them they would cover more

sure I am getting rather
tired & I will close for this
time from your Obedient Boy
W. W. W.

I do not think you ever
wrote out what I have written