

A2004-061.0002.0006: Letter 14, June 6, 1863

12th Connecticut Infantry, Co. K

**From the Luman Henry Lord Collection of South Texas Archives
A2004-061. [Transcriptions by Harold Rosenbaum, Daniel Thacker
and members of the Jernigan Reference Team, July 2016]**

*Letters from Luman Henry Lord to his brother William while he was
in Louisiana from 1862-1865*

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Envelope

3 cent US postage stamp in upper right corner

Cancellation stamp Martinsburg WV Nov 11

To address:

Mr. J. Russell Lord

Warehouse Point

Hartford County

Conn.

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[Top of page has the continuation from page 4 written upside down “I would write more if I had the paper I had to beg this L.H. Lord]

Port Hudson, La.

Saturday, June 6th 1863

My Dear Brother Russell Heaving a few leisure moments I thought that I would improve the opportunity by writing you a few lines. The siege of this Rebel Stronghold is progressing favorably. I think that it will fall before many days. We are planting mortars on shore and getting our artillery into position. It is reported that the place is to be bombarded in good style on Monday next. We expect that Port Hudson will be in our possession by next Tuesday night. We have not had much hard fighting since I wrote last. But skirmishing continues

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day & night. There is not a day passes but there is more or less killed & wounded. I think our loss now including kills & wounded is three thousand or over & the enemy must have lost as many. Our boys are in good spirits & we are bound to win. The other night we heard the Rebs singing the Bonnie Blue Flag. My own Native Land & everything was quiet, firing had ceased on both sides. Our boys sung the Starr Spangled banner, Hail Columbia, Yankee Doodle, John Brown & A whole regiments would grin and sing at one time. It made the woods above Port Hudson ring you can bet our boys holler over to them at

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times and ask them if they have plenty of corn daggers. I suppose that you are aware that they have no bread but corn bread. The Rebs get some of their artillery in position every night and open fire on us. But our batteries soon silence them. They can do nothing with their artillery by day as our sharpshooters would pick off their gunners. I was taken with the chills & fevers or fever & Ague the next day after I wrote to our sister Cornelia. I had them again yesterday very hard. I got some medicine off our physician. He told me to keep quiet under the Shade & not go out in the hot sun, I feel better today but I expect that I shall have them

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again tomorrow several men in our *reg.* have been taken with them since our arrival here & it is not to be wondered at. Three companies of our regiment are in front today, skirmishing with the enemy. Our company is one of that. They are protected by a bluff logs & I am just in the rear under the shade in a Ravine but am within speaking distance, the enemy's bullets go whizzing over my head as I am writing. I shall not go to the rear if I can help it as I wait to see this through. I have seen it so far & I hope that I shall be able to march into Port Hudson with the regiment when it falls as fall it must.

Give my love to all write soon –

From your brother

L. Henry Lord

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Receipt

Adams Express Company
Express Forwarders.

New Orleans, Sept. 10 1863

Handwriting:

[*illegible*]

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