

A2004-061.0005.0004: Letter 34, August 2, 1864

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*

A2004-061.0005.0004, Page 1

Envelope

Size 3" X 5 1/2"

3 cent US postage stamp in the lower left corner

Cancellation stamp from Washington...All the rest is illegible

Addressed to:

Mr. James R. Lord

Warehouse Point

Hartford County

Conn

End of Page 1

A2004-061.0005.0004, Page 2

Camp in the woods 8 miles from Harpers Ferry Aug. 2nd 1864

Friend Russell

It is with pleasure that I seat myself to answer your kind letter that I received from you this morning bearing date Aug 6th. I am glad to hear that you are all well at home. I am well and in good health. Never felt better in my life than I do at present. I will not try to tell you all the places that we have been to. We have been through Shenandoah Valley and the rebs were in great force there and I called it a retreat. Where we shall move next I cannot tell. There is no telling from one day to another where we shall be. Your brother Henry is well. He I detached to guard the wagon train. He has got a good job. We have fared pretty hard since we started on this march. We have not had but fresh meat once in a day and hard tack and coffee

End of Page 2

A2004-061.0005.0004, Page 3

and that us all that we have had. Only we get some green corn that we pick as we are a marching through the fields. We cooks have to cook our meat at night and it takes most all night to cook it and we sleep but a very little and some night me and Andrew do not sleep at all but when we are a marching we have a rest once in a while and the first thing that we know we are in the land of dreams but I think we can stand it but it is pretty tough some times. You can bet but who would not sell a farm and be a soldier. We do not have any guns to carry and we put our cooking things on the wagon and all that we have to carry is our knapsacks, haversacks and canteen. We can go where we have a mind to when we are the march. We do not have to go in the ranks so we go into the lots and get apples where we find them. The rebs

End of Page 3

A2004-061.0005.0004, Page 4

are plenty all around us here. There was one of our men brought in last night shot in three places. He was dead. It is not safe to go far from camp here. If you do you are a gone coon but they dare not attack us. I should like to have some of them fish that you say you got but never mind. I hope that there are better times a coming for us all. You say that you do not drink any liquor now. I am glad hear it for you. I and Henry are sworn enemy to liquor. We do drink a drop. I have not dranked any but twice since I left home and that was for medicine. Friend Russell I shall never drink another drop unless it is to save my life. I have shown it off forever and I shall stick to it. I feel better without it. I have made a good many enemies by the use of it and with God's help I shall live a different man then

End of Page 4

A2004-061.0005.0004, Page 5

what I have been. I suppose no one will believe it but time will show.
There is one man in our company that I do not think much of. I shall not
tell who he is. He is not what he seems. He has got a very smooth tongue
and if he does not mend his ways he shall get into trouble

Friend Russell I have not much more to write and I shall draw to a close.

I hope that you shall keep in the ways that you have begun and serve
God through life and I hope that I shall live to be a good man and return
home a better one. A happier man then what I was when I left home.

Give my best regards to all your folks and so it is goodbye for the
present. Write as often as you can and I will do the same.

From your ever true friend Julius N. Pasco

James R. Lord

Direct your letter the same as before

End of Page 5