

**A2004-061.0007.0006: Letter 50, April 5, 1865**

**12<sup>th</sup> 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**

Size 3 ½ x 5 ½

3 cent US postage stamp upper right corner

Cancellation Stamp: Washington DC Apr 7

Addressed to:

Mr. James Russell Lord

Warehouse Point

Hartford County

Conn

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Camp Russell near Newton West Virginia

Wednesday, April 5th, 1865

My dear brother Russell,

Your kind and welcome letter bearing date of the March 31st came to hand last Monday Eve. and I was very glad indeed to hear from you. I am happy to inform you that I am well at present.

I am as tuff as a pine knot as you will learn when you finish reading this and I hope that these few lines will find you, the family and all of our friends in the enjoyment of the same blessing. Last Monday I got a pass and went down to Harpers Ferry. I had a nice time and enjoyed myself very much. While I was there I had two

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pictures taken. I intend to send one of them to our sister Cornelia and one of them to our sister Melissa when next I write them. Last Monday eve. we received marching orders. Yesterday at three o'clock P.M. we left Fort Roche and marched to Winchester Va. where we halted for the night. This morning we marched to this camp. We are now encamped near where we were last fall. The distance from Fort Roche to this camp is eighteen miles in a direct line but the way we came it is twenty five miles. The roads are very muddy and part of the way we came across we had brooks to wade, got my boots full of mud and water. I had a right smart load to carry with two days rations

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in my haversack, knapsack, overcoat, rubber blanket, woolen blanket, one whole shelter tent, two pair drawers, six shirts, one dress coat, forty rounds of cartridges and other articles too numerous to mention. I think I am tuff as a boiled owl. I expect you have heard ere this that Richmond is ours. We came up this way thinking that Gen Lee would take it into his head to come up this way. I hear today that he has surrendered to Gen. Grant but do not credit it. If he should ever come this way we shall have a big fight (I guess) but if he comes this way it will be the last of the so called Southern Confederacy. I will now bring this to a close as I have my rifle

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to clean up. Please write as soon as you can make it convenient. Give my love to the family, all enquiring friends and take a large share to yourself. Goodbye for the present. I remain as ever your affectionate brother L. Henry Lord

Mr. J. Russell Lord

P.S. Cousin Andy, friend Julius Paseo and T. Cobbe are with us and are well. L. H. Lord

N.B. Direct your letters to L.H. Lord, Co. B, 12th Ct. Vol. Battalion, 2<sup>nd</sup> Brigade, Dwight's Division, Army of the Shenandoah via Washington D.C.

P.S. Please excuse all mistakes and blunders as this was written in a hurry L.H. Lord

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