

A2004-061.0007.0007: Letter 51, June 8, 1865

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

Size 3 ½ x 5 ½

3 cent US postage stamp upper right corner

Cancellation Stamp: not legible

Addressed to:

Mr. James Russell Lord

Agawam, Mass

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Camp at Savannah Georgia

Thursday June 8th, 1865

My dear brother Russell,

Your welcome letter bearing date of the May 21st came to hand some time since and I was very glad to hear from you after so long a silence. I am happy to inform you that I am well at present and hope that these few lines will find you, the family and all our friends in the enjoyment of the same blessing. You will see by the heading of this that I am at present at Savannah Ga. You will learn the particulars of my being here through the letter that I wrote

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Mother yesterday. The weather here today is very warm indeed. Savannah is a splendid city. The nicest I ever saw without exception. There are splendid parks and beautiful fountains in the city. There are nice shade trees in every street. On Bull Street there is a splendid monument erected to the memory of the heroic Pole Pulaski. On it is the inscription: Pulaski the heroic Pole who fell mortally wounded while bravely fighting for American liberty at the siege of Savannah October 9th, 1779. There is any amount of niggers here. When we was marching through the city our brass bank struck up and the streets were blocked

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up with niggers. They all began to dance. It was a comical sight. They followed us through the city to our camp dancing all the way. There was a good many having the niggers among them. They looked as if they were just good on that. We had a pleasant passage from Washington D.C. but fared rather hard. We have had nothing to eat during the past seven days but hard tack & salt pork. That is what I call business right on the job. You know very well that I was always very fond of salt fat pork and hard tacks. We bully well get half rations of coffee and fare starving. If the government continues

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to give us the same fare I expect to be so fat when I come home that you will hardly know me. I will now bring this to a close hoping to hear from you soon. In your last you did not inform me wither I were to direct to Agawam Mass. Or to the Warehouse Point let. Please inform me in regard to it when next you write me. I am entirely out of postage stamps. Please send me some when next you write me. Cousin Andrew Julius Paseo & Charles Radcliff are well and send their best regards to you and all enquiring friends. Please write soon without fail. Give my love to the family and all enquiring friends and take a large share to yourself
Goodbye for

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The present and believe me to be your affectionate brother L. Henry Lord

Mr. J. Russell Lord

N.B. Direct your letters until further notice to

Mr. L. H. Lord, Co. B, 12th Ct. Vol. Battalion, 2nd Brigade, 1st Division,
19th A.G.

Savannah, GA

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