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REEL NO. _____

Couper Family Papers, 1775-1960

Family papers of the Couper family of St. Simons Island, Ga. Includes Correspondence, Land Grants and Deeds, Genealogical material, Newspapers, Photographs and miscellaneous material.

The family was of the planter class and owned two plantations in Glynn^{Co.} where they were quite prominent in politics and social life around the area. Of special note is a son of the class of 1812 from Yale College at the time of their reunion in 1839.

Families included in the genealogical section are Couper, Laird, Wyly, Armstrong, Bailey and Baldwin.

Correspondence is to and from family members and friends in the early years. After the correspondence is to the descendants concerning the ancestors of the family.

Inventory precedes collection.

Approximately 150 items.

See Card Catalogue for earlier papers of this family.

In possession of: Mrs. R.J. Thiesen
30 Inman Circle
Atlanta, Ga.

REDUCTION: 12
EXPOSURE: 62

Date microfilmed: April 28, 1970

COUPER FAMILY PAPERS, 1775-1960

1. Correspondence, 1775-1960-- Letters between family members concerning every of interest at that time. After 1930 the letters concern genealogy of the various families descended from the Coupers. Included are some cemetery records and family pedigrees.
2. Legal Papers, 1799-1885---
Land Grant, Glynn Co. Aug. 14, 1799.
Memorandum Agreement April 10, 1801 between Hampton McIntosh and John McIntosh
Indenture, Glynn Co. Jan. 1, 1827.
Memorandum Agreement March 1, 1838, James M. Couper and B.W. Corbin.
Complaint of John Couper vs. George Wilson et al. November 1840.
Memorandum Agreement Dec. 19, 1845, James M. Couper and B.W. Corbin.
3. Photograph of the Couper Family n.d.
4. Newsclippings of Obituaries of members of the family.
5. Genealogical material on the Couper, Laird, Wyll, Armstrong, Bailey and Baldwin Families. These include pedigrees and cemetery records.
6. Miscellaneous Papers--- Extracts from the proceedings of the President and Assistants in Council assembled for the Colony of Georgia July 24, 1749.

Reminiscences of R.R. Ward concerning a trip from Brunswick to New York, Aug.

Reunion of Class of 1812, Yale College Held Aug. 1839.

Certificate of American Ethnological Society Nov. 14, 1842.

Tribute of Respect at death of Hamilton Couper November 12, 1861.

Report of the Trustees of the College of Charleston Nov. 22, 1861.

Invitation to Funeral of Matilda Wyll Couper Sept. 28, 1868.

Miscellaneous Tax Assessment on the Property of the Coupers during and After the War.

Approximately 150 Items.

for Glasgow, & was to return to Greenock upon this day (being Monday the day of the
 this year) and upon his return the partners of the company just to be dissolved
 and after that dissolution, it was to be determined about sending a ship to the
 or not. Mr. Buchanan Senior promised to send me a supply as soon as he
 determination was made, if then such a ship is sent upon to be sent to St. Aug.
 I shall send long good to try what you can make of them at St. Aug. if you
 stay there and but it is necessary that you let me know whether you go to the
 there or not. For if you are to stay I might get a few goods sent you from time to
 time, but finally all the profit arising from the small quantity of goods I sent
 to land you will not be able to maintain. I have been thinking
 would wish to be able to give such complete satisfaction. Mr. Buchanan
 but as I am ignorant of what he may have to say in his own defence, I can
 nothing, but only this: that he cannot judge in any other way than
 but one of the partners. If the partners were to be dissolved I have often
 as a partner to Mr. Buchanan, or you, especially to him for your sake. But
 and I wish as you are in, in the mean time let me know what you
 I did in my former letter to keep your self as close as you can from any
 cause of blame upon any side, & for this purpose act honestly & fairly, with
 candor & integrity, showing well with the world but in so far as they are in the
 right, keeping your own counsel, for I shall be soon informed.
 I wish you formally that I had received your good payment for the goods sent you but
 also that I had got two letters by the Perry, saying you had the goods, how dated, &
 I have received some since, by the Perry & by the ship, I received a letter dated
 you I wish you to let me know the date. But you do not stay to me at all, as
 we know if you have formed any connections or engagements there, or if you are
 forming any mercantile correspondence anywhere, you are now what you think
 proper, your time with the company will be spent before this can reach you.
 I wish you to let me know in the mean time, as I have been thinking
 business of the time to make some
 And you, and especially as you cannot depend but I must have to speak to
 a reliable in order to pay the goods sent you, the greatest part of the whole
 which I will be obliged to take upon me, as I have not the money to pay
 for them. & how may I not ask you whether you intend to make returns to me
 in bills of exchange, or indeed upon or merchandise as a commodity and from
 the country where you are in Britain, such merchandise would afford me a profit
 upon the sale of them here & enable me to send a larger quantity of goods to you
 afterwards. I understand Mr. Buchanan has sent some goods of his to
 Liverpool & by ship to London, could you also send me some goods to
 it would meet with an excellent market here. Likewise I should
 would be a good commodity. Let me know what commodities are desired
 sent from your place to Britain, & I shall send afterwards when I have
 informed my self better what commodities I would wish to have.
 And now I wish you what I have wrote above & formerly concerning the
 difference & how you must be between you and the partners, that such
 the company & I wish you to let me know if it is possible to have some other
 person & not Mr. Buchanan will have the management of them.
 If you will let me a full detail of the company's concerns in London as it will be long you can
 write both clear & plain like you and I may. If you have not opportunities of going
 to Britain, might you not write me by the packet when the packet for St. Aug.
 to Britain? which I suppose will be every month, as the packet sails from London
 to St. Aug. about the beginning of every month, a frequent correspondence will
 be necessary to enable you to send things to me, and on to you. We are all well
 here at present, & have recent our health all remarkably well since your letter.
 we would wish to hear the same from you this is all at present from

Yours affectionate Father
 D. Lockie
 To the most respectful
 compliments to all your Acquaintance here
 especially to all the family at Castle
 & to Mr. Park, I have much to say to you
 Mrs. Park the last winter

New York 10 August '38

Dear Sir

I have attempted to put in writing the substance of Mr Cooper's conversations relating to the escape of his party from the wreck of the Pulaski. As I had no opportunity of obtaining his revision there must probably be mistakes & certainly omissions. To correct these I wish Mr. Nightingale to do me the favor to read the enclosed copy & to make such alterations & additions as may appear to him and I would then request you at some time to forward the statement to Mr. Cooper with the request that he will ~~be kind~~ favor me with his own account in lieu of what I have written; considering same as merely an memorandum.

The escape was so wonderful & redounds so much to the honor of the persons properly concerned that a full & accurate account ought to be preserved and amongst other reasons because it will be interesting to your little granddaughter when she is old enough to appreciate the care of the

King's College

Jamaica

mother & the friend who presence her
amidst these complicated perils

Very truly Respectfully
your friend &c

R. P. Ward

Mr. King

St. Simon 16. April 1842

My Dear Sir,

Believing it would be acceptable to you to know some particulars respecting that singular kindness of your Capt. Rodrick McIntosh of Mallou. I sit down at the age of 83. to give you my reminiscences: After the lapse of more than half a century, recollections are not to be depended on; yet as my acquaintance with him was principally between 1777 & 1781. being then from 18 to 23 years, and having then been strongly impressed with his character, my recollections are more vivid, than matters of more recent date.

I must however refer my narrative to Mr. Spaldings connection for tho' he was then but a child, yet from his after communication with his grand father, and others of the family; and from his extensive memory, he may correct my mistakes.

Respecting the time of Roys emigration to America, and the capacity or relation in which he stood to Captain John McIntosh the head of the clan in Georgia, I know not. ^{nothing} That he was at the battle of Musa in Florida, I learned from hearing him say to an officer in St. Augustine. "I am a connected Sir, a ~~comrade~~ a Captain of Spanish Lancers, was charging at the head of his company like a voracious Sir! I lay in the bushes that the yellow fellows

It was my understanding that Roys while his leaving the Highlands for America, had been secluded in his native Glen

7-1 was strongly in favor of the Stuart family, an attachment
+ the name in addressing this individual was asked for by
by J.H.C. & the gentleman addressed
thus

Reminiscences of Capt.
Rodrick McIntosh

John Cooper writing
April 1842. at the age of 83

(2)
that continued to the end of his life.

My first recollections of Rory were on his arrival in St. Augustine in 1777. His Loyal Character was well known, on parole some of the Officers congratulated him, on making his escape from the Rebels, "May he escape Sir! No! I despise them too much to run away, but sent them a message that I would leave Mallon in East Florida at 12 o'clock on the — — day, and to come and stop me if they dared. Rory and his ancient maid or Sister Winifred resided together at Mallon. I don't recollect her, coming to St. Augustine, and rather think she remained at Mallon & died there. I am of opinion he was only distantly related to Capt. Dr. McIntosh, & Rory must ^{have} had a brother some where, who was your Maternal Grand Father — William McIntosh of Mallon — who married Mr. Phelan's Aunt must have been your uncle, but these matters are foreign to me, I suppose —

Your Father & Mother settled at Asheville soon after the peace at ~~Charlotte~~ where you must have been born — I can go no farther unless I follow the Genealogy in — Abraham Isaac and Jacob.

To elucidate my Story I must introduce myself — Clack to a Mr. Arch. Donald, in St. Augustine a Gentleman of a most generous and hospitable disposition — He invited Mr. Rory McIntosh to reside with him. at that time I was particularly fond of shooting birds — and I am ashamed to tell — during winter often I was ⁱⁿ ~~in~~ ⁱⁿ

in shooting ducks on St. Anastasia Island, opposite to
St. Augustine. My young friend, said Ray to me,
"See you are a sportsman, I love you for it." He often
told me of shooting on Blackband, where the ducks & geese
were so numerous, in a fortnight, "that we could
hardly hear each other speaking".

Having now introduced Capt. Rodenck McIntosh to
myself - I shall proceed to relate some anecdotes.

In 1777. He must have been abt 65 years - about
6 foot high; strong built, white powdered bushy hair &
large whiskers (the more common) pinned firmly out,
a ruddy McIntosh complexion - handsome large
muscular limbs, in walking a rather striding - his
step must have been 4 feet. I have seen him walking
along & a small man trotting by him. one of his
shoulders was rather deformed. The effects of an inferior
wound - received from a slave.

I think I now see his manly figure strutting
before a battalion of British troops on parade, and
receiving the most pointed attention from the officers.

Rien - was not idle either. A few Negroes, and a large
stock of cattle at Mallon made him comfortable.
Hunting was his business & amusement. and in the
day supplied a bountiful table. While the Spaniards
held E. Florida began 1763. He had carried then a
drive of cattle & received payment in dollars
which

(4)
which he put in a canvas bag - behind him on his horse
in returning home, and near Mallow, the road was then
hog path, - The horses gave way - & part of the dollar
fell out - He secured those left without looking after
those which were lost. Some years after, being in want
of money - He recollected his loss went to the place picked
up as many dollars as he wanted, & returned home -
It is said He never then once, had the same success -

He was fond of dogs - and besides having had
some Sellers - one in particular Quath. whom He had
taught to take his back seat - He laid a considerable ^{bet}
that He would find a doubleton - at 3 miles distance
and that Quath should find it. Quath went off
on his haul - returned panting his tongue out but
no doubleton - Thearn: cup Down - and off He
& Quath went - The log was turned over & the dog had
scratched under, - A man appeared at some distance
splitting rails, without ceremony Down chew his
clerk - swore he would put him to instant death -
unless he returned the money - The man gave it up
said He had seen Mr McD. took part something
under the log - and - mentioning from the Gold
Down told him back the money - Take it says He
vile-co tips - It was over the self, but the honor of
my dog I cared for. Some time before the
revolution. Down and his Kennelman Colonel Walker
McIntosh

on his home
roads, was then
all of the dollar
looking after
being in want
to place Jack-
son's home -
some persons
for horses had
whom he had
id a considerable
miles down
South went off -
gave out but
end of the
the dog had
at some distance
very clean his
near death -
an gave it up
something
with the gold
take it says he -
but the horses
before the
Colonel Walker
McIntosh

(5)
Colonel William McIntosh, went on home back to Charleston,
about Jacksonboro. They stopped some days, their landlord
had a handsome daughter. Rory fell in love
called the colonel out, saying, my thimman, I am
in love with the young maiden in the home, and you
must ask her father, for his daughter - the colonel saw
humble, but complied - The landlord politely, thanks
Mr. McIntosh for the honor he did him: but said his
daughter was engaged to a young man in the neighborhood,
no matter says Rory I will have her, the colonel remem-
bered, Rory persisted, saying I will beat him, & that
on him he intended, but why says the lord he has not
injured you: no matter says Rory, he is my rival
and I will disgrace him - With much difficulty, the
colonel got Rory, to proceed on their journey -

Rory, old time had money - when in the ocean
Cousin & Telford - in law were his bosom - Mr. Cousin was
his particular friend - before the revolution Rory came to
Savannah - on his way to Charleston, and applied for
money to bear his expenses. Mr. Cousin saw that some-
thing extraordinary agitated him, and with difficulty
got the secret "Ther reptile in Charleston has dared
to insult my country - I will put him to death."
What has he done says Mr. Cousin - "Whisper Rory
on being asked how he means to fell up his enemy - in
Charleston"

Charleston. Here they were by impudent Scotchmen who were for
for nothing better. - Mr. Conner prevailed on him to return home

A private ship of 20 guns was fitted out in August
called the Tenger - Captain Wade. Perry engaged 20
Sloop boats from Old North County - as Maines under him
- a report reached Perry that he wanted more money
which he omitted with great indignation, and made a
to a Mr. Guelms children of all the might be entitled to
on being the Bar the ship struck, Perry drew his
back on the shore - said he was broken by the Rebels -
The ship got over - but made no prize.

In 1778 - part of the Garrison of Charleston
under General Prevost. marched by land to join a force
from New York - to attack Savannah. Perry accompanied
them and attacked them - particularly the light
infantry company - 4 boats. The ship commanded by
Capt. Murray - In this advance a part of them
beleaguered - a small fort at Fort Mifflin commanded by
Capt. John McIntosh (afterwards Gen. John) - The
British opened fire - in which Capt. Murray's company
was placed - Early one morning when Perry had
made rather free with the mountaineers. He insisted
on falling out with them the first to surrender. His
friends could not contain him, so out he shuffled
bleeding in hand - followed by his few Mifflin slaves
John

un who were for
him to return home
in August
engaged 20
men under him
for money
and made a
little while
in the
in the
in August
to join a force
they accompanied
to the light
commanded by
a part of them
commanded by
John. The
man company
then Corry had
in. He insisted
to surrender
he killed
Noble Hare
Don

(7)
Don, approached the fort - Roaring out, surrender your arms -
How dare you presume to send Mr Magister away -
Capt Mcintosh knew him, & saw his intention - but any one
firing - threw open the gate - saying walk in Mr Mcintosh
and take possession - No! says Don, I ^{will} not do that
myself - among such vermin - but I am going to surrender
a Riffle was fired - which passed through his face and was
under his eyes - He stumbled a fell backward - but imme-
diately recovered & starting backward & flourishing his
sword - He sawed dropping that followed - Don
called out, Run Macra, be still you - Run from Home
(saw Don) Now man or run but I am of a race that
never run - in rising from the ground Don clambered to
one of his marks - first putting his hand to one cheek -
looking at his bloody hand, and then to the other and
saw it also bloody - He backed easily into the lines.

When the French under de, Esparing landed near Tave-
Rory - was at Murrumbidgee, in the family of Robert Baillie
The house was surrounded on the night, Rory dropped
out of a back window, and made his way into the woods
What part he acted down the night. I never heard
but after the French were repulsed - a hue was made
to Corry Medea, - and several officers went out on the
battle ground - among them Rory, who shouted about
Don - A glorious sight, our Enemy slain in battle!!

Proceeded on some public day - on the August 10th of 1862

Brumby - Colonel McArthur & Major Imele - Scotch officers present

The Meets in full highland costume - attended by their wives -

After Charleston fell - Brumby went there from Savannah
by land - particularly to visit Major Imele of the 71st Regt

on meeting Brumby said - I have traversed at the risk
of my life the rebellious Province of South Carolina to see
my friend the famous Major Imele - Welcome! Welcome!

The Brave Colonel McArthur - I have heard you Major
speak with honor & respect of Colonel McArthur -

Thank you! Oh thank you! says Brumby in majesty & too
good - and the pair hugged each other

I can offer you says - Colonel Major Imele - no greater
mark of my respect, than by ordering my papers to
attend you whilst in Charleston

The 71st Regiment was then in Charleston In ^{Reverend} James McArthur

The Chief of the Board of Ordnance was a Captain In James was
a slender delicate gentleman - Educated in France

Brumby could brook no chief that was not a powerful

Man - was sadly disappointed - In James finally

asked him to dine with him some new - in calico head

Calico head - says Brumby - I fed my Negro in calico head

Brumby then after noticed his chief - but observed he was

of a Spanish race.

Major Trail of the British Artillery was particularly

attention to Perry - (9) Had him one day to dinner - when no
doubt the company were well impressed of his character -
I visited Charleston about this time, a friend of mine Captain
James Wallace of Jamaica, from St. Augustine had remained in
Charleston & owned a house in the suburbs - north of Government bridge
I was there on a visit, of one morning - when one came Perry
followed by his sister - I am come Madam says the Mr.
Wallace (who was from New Brighton) - to take a box of tea
and give you a taste of our country. Mamma - I have
am just come from dinner with Major Trail - where I
spent a most happy day. A toast was given which
I had not heard for many years, and which I drank
with much glee - what was that says Mr. Wallace -
The young Gentleman - says Perry -

I had not seen Perry since his residence in
St. Augustine - and he seemed pleased to see me -

I was surprised said he at the introduction by the
former - and disguised by dropping out of a window
like a Queen's he, but what gives me sleep the dirt of
my attention behind me - And de you see sir, this age
is set in darkness by the hand of a mean impostor.

At the close of the war in 1783. Perry's health
was sadly impaired. He had been appointed Governor
of Jamaica with Captain. James - He took a passage
on board the Post Office ^{Ship} Ranger, from St. Augustine to London
during

during the passage he was confined to the Cabin - The Ranger
 had been a prisoner of 16 years - His eyes were blind -
 Suffered except from - and then passage through hell with
 a ship under American colors - Capt. Mear informed Owen
 that she was bearing down on them - Oh my friend say Owen
 prepare for battle - don't believe them in peace - Mr. Mayster
 would never make peace with Rebels - Capt. Mear was
 on deck & made some battle - ordered below saying they
 were all prepared - Oh! say Owen how it grieves me to
 lie here like a dog - when brave men are fighting -
 The Ranger got safe to London but poor Richard
 died on board at Gravesend.

I fear some matters in due time but will hold
 a Gang of Negroes had got arms - then took some hand
 of just above Cape Henry with a party attacked and
 took them - In this skirmish for the Negroes first Owen
 received the infamous wound on his shoulder - one of his
 friends, after firing - stepped aside behind a tree - where he
 you do this say Owen - to load my musket and
 can't you like a brave man load your musket on the
 Road? I had this from Major Mear of Speer who
 was one of the party -

a black Indian had committed a murder - Owen was sent
 to demand satisfaction - The Indian aware of his danger
 had assembled his friends to kill Owen - who did know
 his danger - when boldly in the middle of the Indian
 100

He saved the fellow with his drawn cloth - which so intimidated him
a friendly, that they agreed to give satisfaction -

Another version of this story is that Paddy absolutely killed the
Indian - I know both merely by report -

I was once present in St. Augustine when Paddy was introduced
to an elderly Scotch Gentleman / Mr. Morrison / just arrived -

Paddy adopted him in Gallies - Mr. Morrison lamented
his ignorance - I put up some Paddy - but you may
be an honest man for a little.

Paddy did not like his name in Georgia - He accused
them of attempting to deceive him at the beginning of
the war - by saying their design was to bring in the
young Gentlemen to reign in America.

I have never my dear Sir, been able to copy a paper
of my own writing - you must therefore just
make the best of the few lines - I can only remark
as Paddy did - that you are a better scholar than
I am - and may read where I write - This I can hardly
do so myself -

I am my dear Sir Respectfully

your most obedt

John Cooper

St. Simons Island.

[illegible]

1964-1965

Recollections are not to be depended on, yet as my acquaintance with him was principally between 1777 and 1781, being then from eighteen to twenty-three years, and having then been strongly impressed with his character, my recollections are more vivid than matters of more recent date.

"I am a surgeon, Sir! At once, a captain of Spanish Grenadiers was charging at the head of his company, and like a variant, Sir, I lay in the bushes and shot the gallant fellow."

My first recollections of Ray were on his arrival in St. Augustine in 1777. His loyal character was well known. On parades, some of the officers congratulated him on making his escape from the rebels. "My escape, Sir, - no, I despised them too much to run away, but sent them a message that I would leave Haller for West Florida at twelve o'clock on the ----- day of ----- and to come and stop me if they dared." -----

Rory and his ancient maiden sister, Winifred, resided together at Mallow. (I don't recollect her coming to St. Augustine) and rather think she remained at Mallow and died there. I am of

the opinion he was only distantly related to Captain John McIntosh, and Ray must have had a brother somewhere who was your paternal grandfather.

To substantiate my story, I must introduce myself - clerk to a Mr. Archibald Leach in St. Augustine; a gentleman of most generous and hospitable disposition, he invited Mr. Ray McIntosh to reside with him.

At that time I was particularly fond of shooting birds, and I am ashamed to tell, during winter passed Sundays in shooting ducks on St. Anastasia Island, opposite St. Augustine.

"My young friend," said Ray to me, "I see you are a sportsman, and I love you for it." He often told me of shooting on Blackbeard "where the ducks and geese were so numerous on a frosty morning that we could hardly hear each other speaking."

Having now introduced Captain Frederick McIntosh, and myself, I will proceed to relate some anecdotes.

In 1777 he must have been about sixty-five years, about six feet high, strong built, white fringed forehead, a ruddy McIntosh complexion, handsome, large, and muscular limbs. In walking, or rather striding, his step must have been four feet. I have seen him walking along, and a small man trotting by him. One of his shoulders was rather depressed, the effects of an ingenious wound received from a slave. I think I now see his manly figure strutting before a battalion of British troops on parade, and receiving the most pointed attention from the officers.

Ray was not wealthy. - a few negroes, and a large stock of cattle at Mallow made him comfortable. Hunting was his business and amusement, and in those days supplied a beautiful table.

Whilst the Spanish held East Florida before 1763, he had carried there a drove of cattle, and received payment in dollars, which he put in a canvas bag behind him on his horse. In returning home, and near Mallow (the roads were hog paths) the canvass gave way and part of the dollars fell out. He secured those left, without looking after those which were dropped. Some years after, being in want of money, he recollected his loss, went to the place, picked up as many dollars as he wanted and returned home. It is said, he more than once had the same resource.

He was fond of dogs, and besides hounds, had some setters; one in particular, Quoth, which he had taught to take his back scent. He laid a considerable bet that he would hide a doubloon at three

Bushy hair, and large whiskers
(then uncommon) Buzzed fiercely out

miles distance, and that Quoth should find it. Quoth went off on his trail - returned panting, his tongue out, but no dog. "Treason," cried Rory, and off he and Quoth went. The dog was turned over and the dog had scratched under. A man appeared at some distance spitting rails - without ceremony drew his club; he swore he would put him to instant death unless he returned the money. The man gave it up; said he had seen Mr. McIntosh put something under the log, and examining, found the gold. Rory tossed him back the money. "Take it," says he, "vile outif, it was not the pelf, but the honor of my dog I cared for."

Sometime before the Revolution, Rory and his kinsman, Colonel William McIntosh, went on horseback to Charleston. Above Jacksonville they stopped some days. Their landlord had a handsome daughter. Rory fell in love, called the colonel out, saying: "My kinsman, I am in love with the young maiden in the house, and you must ask her father for his daughter." The colonel saw trouble, but complied. The landlord politely thanked Mr. McIntosh for the honor he did him, but said his daughter was engaged to a young man in the neighborhood. "No matter," says Rory, "I will have her." The colonel remonstrated; Rory persisted, saying, "I will beat him, and spit on her intended." "But why?" says the colonel, "He has not injured you." "No matter," says Rory, "he is my rival, and I will disgrace him." With much difficulty the colonel got Rory to proceed on his journey.

Rory seldom had money - upon extra occasion, Cowper & Telfair of Savannah were his bankers. Mr. Cowper was his particular friend. Before the Revolution Rory came to Savannah, on his way to Charleston, and applied for money to bear his expenses. Mr. Cowper saw that something extraordinary agitated him, and with difficulty got the secret.

"That reptile in Charleston, Gadsden, has insulted my country, and I will put him to death."

"What has he done?" says Mr. Cowper.

"Why," says Rory on being asked, "how he meant to fill up his wharf in Charleston with imported Scotchmen, who were fit for nothing better."

Mr. Cowper prevailed on him to return home.

A privateer ship was fitted out in St. Augustine, which carried 20 guns, called the *Tough-Captain Vado*. Remy engaged 20 Scotch loyalists from McIntosh County, as marines under him. A report reached Remy that he wanted prize money, which he received with great indignation, and made a deed to a Mr. Gordon's children of all he might be entitled to. On crossing the bar, the ship struck; Remy drew his luck on the pilot - said he was braved by the rebels. The ship got over, but made no prizes.

In 1778 part of the garrison at St. Augustine under Gen. Prevost marched by land to join a force from New York to attack Savannah. Remy accompanied them and attached himself, particularly to the light infantry company, Fourth Battalion, Sixtieth Regiment, commanded by Captain Murray. In the advance a party beleaguered a small fort at Suwanee, commanded by Captain John McIntosh (afterwards General John.) The British spread lines, in which Captain Murray's company was placed. Early one morning, when Remy had made rather free with mountain dew, he insisted on rallying out to summon the fort to surrender. His friends could not restrain him, so out he strutted, cymmer in hand, followed by his faithful slave, Jim; approached the fort roaring out, -

"Surrender, you miscreants, how dare you presume to resist his Majesty's men."

Captain McIntosh knew him and saw his situation; forbade anyone firing; threw open the gate, saying, "Walk in, Mr. McIntosh, and take possession."

"No," says Remy, "I will not trust myself among such vermin, but I order you to surrender."

A rifle was fired, which passed through his face sideways under his eye; he stumbled or fell backward, but immediately recovered. Retreating backward, flourishing his sword, several dropping shots followed. Jim called out, "Run, massa, dey kill you."

"Run, poor slave," says Remy, "thou may run, but I am of a race that never run."

In rising from the ground, (Jim described to me) his master first putting his hand to one cheek, looking at his bloody hand, and then to the other, and saw it also bloody, he backed safely into the lines.

When the French, under De Maitland, landed near Savannah, Rory was at Thunderbolt in the family of Robert Baillie; the house was surrounded in the night; Rory dropped out of a back window and made his way into Savannah. That part he acted during the siege, I never heard, but after the French were repulsed, a truce was made to bury the dead, and several officers went out on the battle ground; amongst them Rory, who stratted about and said, "A glorious sight - our enemies slain in battle."

I recollect, on some public day in St. Augustine, of seeing Rory, Colonel Maisther and Major Small, Scotch officers, parading the streets in full Highland costume, attended by their pipers.

After Charleston fell, Rory went there from Savannah, by land, particularly to serve Major Small of the 71st Regiment. On meeting, Rory said, -

"I have traversed, at the risk of my life, the rebellious province of South Carolina to see my friend, the famous Major Small."

"Welcome; welcome, the brave Roderick McIntosh. I have heard His Majesty speak with kindness and respect of Roderick McIntosh."

"Spare, oh spare me," says Rory, "His Majesty is too good," and the pair hugged each other.

"I can offer you," says Major Small, "no greater mark of my respect than by ordering my piper to attend you whilst in Charleston."

The 71st Regiment was then in Charleston. Sir James McIntosh, the Chief of the Berwick Glen, was a captain in _____ He was a slender, delicate gentleman, educated in France; - Rory could brook no chief that was not a powerful man - was sadly disconcerted. Sir James politely asked Rory to dine with him tomorrow, on calves head. "Calves head?" said Rory. "I feed my negroes on calves head." Rory never after noticed his chief, but observed "he was of a spurious race."

Major Trail, of the British artillery, was particularly attentive to Rory; had him one day to dinner - when no doubt the company were well informed of his character.

I visited Charleston about this time - a friend of mine, Captain James Wallace and family, from St. Augustine, has removed to Charleston and rented a house in the suburbs, north of Governor's Bridge.

I was there on a visit of an evening, when in came Rory followed by his piper. "I am come, madam," says he to Mrs. Wallace, (who was from the Highlands) "to take a cup of tea, and give you a lark of our country's music; I am just come from dinner with Major Trail, where I spent a most happy day." A toast was given which I had not heard for many years, and which I drank with much gladness.

"What was that," says Mrs. Wallace.

"The young gentleman," says Rory. I had not seen Rory since his residence in St. Augustine, and he seemed pleased to see me.

"I was surprised," said he, "at Thunderbolt, by the French, and disgraced by dropping out of a window like a raccoon, Sir; but what grieves me, I left the dirk of my ancestors behind me, - and do you see, Sir, this eye is set in darkness, by the mark I got at Sandway."

At the close of the war in 1783, Rory's health was sadly impaired. He had been appointed Governor of Sandway, with captain's pay. He took a passage on the brig, Ranger, Captain Stuart, from St. Augustine to London. During the passage he was confined to the cabin. The Ranger had been a privateer of 16 guns; her guns were modern swivels, except four. On this passage they fell in with a ship under American colors. Captain Stuart informed Rory that she was bearing down on them. "Oh, my friend, prepare for battle - don't believe there is peace - His Majesty would never make peace with rebels." Captain Stuart went on deck, and made some bustle, returned below, saying they were all prepared. "Oh," says Rory, "how it grieves me to lie here like a dog, when brave men are fighting." The Ranger got safe to London, but poor Frederick died at Gravesend.

I forget some matters in due turn, but not too late. A gang of negroes had got some arms, and even took some kind of fort above Savannah. Rory went with a party, attacked, and took them; in this skirmish, for the negroes fired, Rory received the indelicious wound in the shoulder. One of his party, after firing, slipped aside, behind a tree. "What do you do there," says Rory. "To load my musket." "And can't you, like a brave man, load your musket in the road?" I had this from Major Sumnerly, who was one of the party.

A back Indian had committed a murder. Rory was sent to demand satisfaction. The Indian, aware of his temper, had assembled his friends to kill Rory, who also knew his danger. Rory went boldly in the middle of the Indians; he seized the fellow, with his drum dirk, which so intimidated the assembly that they agreed to give satisfaction. Another version of this story is, Rory killed the Indian - I know both only by report.

57-

I was once present in St. Augustine when Ray was once introduced to an elderly Scotch gentleman (Mr. Norton) just arrived. Ray addressed him in Gaelic - Mr. Norton lamented his ignorance. "I pity you, says Ray, but you may be an honest man for all that."

Ray did not like his matches in Georgia; he accused them of attempting to deceive him at the beginning of the war, by saying their design was to bring on the young gentlemen to America.

I am, my dear Sir, respectfully

Your most ob. sr.

John Cooper

West Point Nov. 16th 1856

Mr James M. Conner has pursued under my direction the usual scientific course of studies preparatory to the profession of civil engineering. Mr Conner has attained the requisite degree of proficiency in these branches and is well versed in topographical and other engineering drawings, and the use of the various instruments for surveying levelling &c.

Whilst under my direction Mr Conner evinced great industry and decided aptitude for the career he had chosen, and in all respects his conduct was unexceptionable and thoroughly gentlemanly.

J. T. Mahan
Professor of Engineering

See file
H. H. Mahan
Nov 16 1856

will allow me to reach Westbury
on Sunday morning and if Dora
could only have just a slight head-
-ach just enough to keep her from
church. I would be very certain to
call and prescribe for it and at
the same time if I could not read
I would repeat to her a sermon on
the Sweetest Bond that binds me
to life you know what that Bond
is. Write as soon as you can my dear
Dora and direct your letter to this
place. Believe me Dora in all sincerity
and truth

Very devotedly
J Maxwell Crawford

2

Magdalen 28th

For the last two or three days I have
promising myself this very great
pleasure my own sweet Dora I
have the much desired opportunity
and I can now pour forth
to the one I love most on earth
a week of great annoyance and
certainly is a great treat to be able
to devote a few moments to the
thought of that which we often
forget for the first time I believe I
what it is really to love and love
your whole heart, formerly when
thought of it I would think of
nothing could exceed my love for
Mother and Sister, but now I
that it is totally different: now
and extended seems that love ex-
tends to that which I now feel, I
them with affection can I do

come with you, no, my blood must
start and bound through my veins
when you are occupying my thoughts.
I can now imagine what a man's feeling
must be for his wife what pleasure
what satisfaction to think that here
is one to whom I can trust my dearest
and most cherished hopes, every feeling
of my heart, without for an instant
fearing that they will ever be betrayed.
It has always been my cherished idea of
that happiness for which I have so
long worked, am I to have it, when I
sought your hand I thought that if
your affections could be gained that
nothing could exist which would prevent
that feeling, Dora the future is glazing
in its brightness God grant that it may
never fade. sometimes I have a very
curious feeling a fear that I am again
to pass through a dark period, after that
feeling has passed I am extremely taciturn
and nervous it lasts sometimes for days.

then again it passes off in a
during such a spell I have
my future is to be an extreme
one it is a foolish feeling but
first caused by ^{my} engagement with
unfortunate woman as Crystal.
I have told you of it, and will
here-after I fear I acted wrong
in that case it was in one of
moments when I could not see
spot in the future for her
that I told her so, and said
that such an imprudent en-
gagement, now how different
disappointed the future looks
as foolish, otherwise she is very
and my fears are for an entire
result exactly the opposite.
with things over on Sunday
November the 5th at half past
if Dora says so shall I
time I think that I will
to leave here on Saturday evening

share with you, no, my blood must
startle and bound through my veins
when you are occupying my thoughts.
I can now imagine what a man's feeling
must be for his wife what pleasure
what gratification to think that here
is one to whom I can trust my dearest
and most cherished hopes, every feeling
of my heart, without for an instant
fearing that they will ever be betrayed.
it has always been my cherished idea of
that happiness for which I have so
long worked, now I to have it, when I
sought your hand I thought that if
your affections could be gained that
nothing could exist which would prevent
that feeling, O how the future is glowing
in its brightness God grant that it may
never fade sometimes I have a very
curious feeling a fear that I am again
to pass through a dark period, after that
feeling has passed I am extremely taciturn
and nervous it lasts sometimes for days

then again it passes off in a few hours
during such a spell I have a dread that
my future is to be an extremely unhappy
one it is a foolish feeling but it was
first caused by ^{my} engagement with that
unfortunate woman at Crystal Springs
I have told you of it, and will tell you more
here-after I fear I acted very badly
in that case it was in one of my dark
moments when I could not see a brighter
spot in the future for her or myself
that I told her so, and said that I thought
that such an unpropitious engagement had
better end, now how different if I am
disappointed the future looks as black
as pitch, otherwise it is very bright,
and my fears are for an entirely different
result exactly the opposite, we will
settling things over on Sunday morning
November the 4th at half past 11 o'clock
Dora says so shall I call at that
time I think that I will be able
to leave here on Saturday evening which

10

Jackson March 17th

Until to day I have not
found myself in the mood
to write to my own dear ones.
Dora, you must excuse my very
long delay but being pressed
for time by my duties and
at the same time being
indesposed, I have postponed
from day to day the sacred
and sweet privilege of holding
communion with you in whom
I have placed my implicit
confidence, my whole love and
to whom my future happiness
is to be confided. This evening
my heart thrills with unspeak-
able emotions at the very thought
of you, what would I not
give to enjoy a few moments

in your presence, I fear
that I will be compelled to
postpone my next visit from
Wednesday the 20th to Saturday.
Should I fail to call on
Wednesday expect me on
Saturday evening.

This morning
I went to Church actually
went by myself and only from
the promptings of my heart.
I have felt better ever since
more as if I had done my
duty to my God and my
duty to myself as a man.

During service I could
almost fancy myself at
home in our little Church
and surrounded by old
friends. it could not be
realized, with you and
surrounded by your friends

as my friends
look for the real
such feelings, and
that my future is
more than ever
a thing is possible
of Mother of Christ
in picturing my
see but one bright
are to be to me all
are to occupy my
for you I am to
mention in life and
my objects be at
are to participate
wishes that after
love me love me and
whole heart and
forever devotedly

Yours
(initials)

in your presence, I fear
that I will be compelled to
postpone my next visit from
Wednesday the 20th to Saturday.
Should I fail to call on
Wednesday expect me on
Saturday evening.

This morning
I went to Church actually
went by myself and only from
the promptings of my heart.
I have felt better ever since
more as if I had done my
duty to my God and my
duty to myself as a man.

During service I could
almost fancy myself at
home in our little Church
and surrounded by old
friends it could not be
realized, with you and
surrounded by your friends

as my friends
look for the re-
such feelings, &
that my future
more than ever
a thing is possible
of Mother of the
in picturing my
see but one bright
are to be to me all
are to occupy my
for you I mean to
devotion in life and
my objects to be at
are to participate
objects that attract
love me love me
whole heart and
forever devotedly

Yours
Gina

in your presence, I fear
that I will be compelled to
postpone my next visit from
Wednesday the 20th to Saturday.
Should I fail to call on
Wednesday expect me on
Saturday evening.

This morning
I went to Church actually
went by myself and only from
the promptings of my heart.
I have felt better ever since
more as if I had done my
duty to my God and my
duty to myself as a man.

During service I could
almost fancy myself at
home in our little Church
and surrounded by old
friends it could not be
realized, with you and
surrounded by your friends

as my friends I can only
look for the realization of
such feelings, it is my hope
that my future wife will
more than occupy (if such
a thing is possible) the place
of Mother of Sisters of all,
in picturing my future I can
see but one bright part, you
are to be to me all in all you
are to occupy my whole heart
for you I mean to make every
aspiration in life and should
my objects be attained, you
are to participate in all the
pleasures that attend, I don't
love me love me with your
whole heart and I remain
forever devotedly yours

Maxwell Camp

is to be our Captain, no other
than our little friend John W.
Crooker, he is a graduate of the
South Carolina military institute
and is thoroughly competent to
take command. he has entirely
stoped his allowance of Whiskey
and now looks much better.

Conway was here a few days
since looking very well he will
return again in a week or two.
I saw Dr Hemingway here two
days since but could not learn what
became of him is it possible he is
in Becksburg I hope not,
Write soon and excuse me for not
keeping my promise of writing early
in the week. I hope my next visit
will be as pleasant as my last, kindest
regards to all

Sincerely and devotedly

For
J. Maxwell Conpare

Jackson April 25/1861

The whole evening I have been seated
at my window reading at intervals
I would place my book aside and
compare the ideal world of that book
with the every day actual existence of
life how does it happen that no picture
can be drawn but you my own darling
Dora must always appear. Again
my book is aside I look out the sun
is just setting the sky refulgent in
its brightness is before me what comes
has that gorgeous sky with you I know
not but in looking at that sky you
rush to my mind, that sky
promises well for the future, its
blue where blue is visible is mild
and settled the evening is truly fair
and soft, to-morrow must be a
bright day God in his mighty works

promises it. Can you not see what
my comparison must be. Can you
not understand why in looking at
such a scene you must come to my
mind. I will tell you. My last visit
to you has revealed to me a purity
of heart and depth of character which
I had no idea you possessed. Although
I came but once to see you that visit
has more than tenfold repayed me
it has revealed to me what promises
a brighter a fairer future than
~~your~~^{the} own promises of a bright
morning. You alone are possessing the
sincere affection of such a heart
as yours. I think that, indeed I
am certain of at least a happy
future. I trust that the evening
of our lives may be as made as
glorious by a trust in God as this

evening is made glorious by one of
his mightiest works. I feel anxious
to hear from you to hear how your
much esteemed Mother is. After
ask, This morning I received a
letter from my Mother now that
the time of trial is at hand she
shows that anxiety for the safety
and welfare of her son which every
true and devoted mother must. I
have yet to inform her of my
intention to go to the wars. But now
even better situated ^{to do so} as I am offered
a first Lieutenancy in a company
which is now being organized. as I
have not been mustered into the
service of Miss - I am yet free to act
as I think best. The great objection
is that I will be delayed at least
a month longer. What do you think

Jackson Miss. May 6th
1864

I have not had the heart to write
to you my own dear Dora
until today. I know and feel
what gain sufferings must
be the loss of a Mother is
indeed one of the severest
benevolence that we are allowed
to know of earthly suffering is
then at the summit. We can
then have but one consolation
and that must be derived from
an implicit trust in God, he
orders all, and our reason
teaches us that everything is
ordered for the best. we must
patiently wait until time the
great comforter pour his healing
balm on the wound that has

been given, now that you are
in distress I long to be with
you I could show that my heart
is full to overflowing with love
and sympathy for you, your
affliction shows me how dear
you are, you are all in all to me.

Remember my dear Dora that
your Father now requires your
assistance and comfort and
that you will be doing your
first and greatest duty to God
and man when you give that
comfort, make an effort to regain
yourself for the fulfilment of
that duty, I will in all
probability be here for weeks
yet, and will anxiously wait
a summons from you, My
best wishes and kindest regards
to all with you, my darling Dora
I remain sincerely and most devotedly
attached to you Edmund Couper

Jackson on Sunday we might
go out to Lake Superior on the
Steamer etc. where Benton
has his men employed and
what he is doing and how
he is preparing them return
and immediately come up to
see you, Conway has almost
promised to come with me,
He says to be remembered
to Mr. Bucknott, most
particularly to Miss Anna,
you may expect us up at
late next week I hope he
will accompany me.

You asked me whether I
was going home as was before
leaving for the war and
to do so if but to get the
blessing of a Father and

My friends the same as I have
in my letter of the 10th of October
I am writing to you the 11th
and I am sure you will find it
very interesting. I am
Yours truly
H. B. Pollock June 1st
1861

On my return to Jackson
the day before yesterday I found
your letter within from
Benton and the two letters
for which I am truly obliged.
Not having any leisure time
in Jackson and unwilling to
write you a long letter I delayed
writing until I reached this
place when I would find
time to do so. I am not
think any one here since
Anna that you could have been
more deeply disappointed
at not seeing me at the cars
the evening you passed through
Jackson than I was to learn
that you had gone to the

Springs and I not to have
seen you. After reading
your letter the first question
that arose in my mind was
how soon I to reach you for
see you I must ask what
time it may, you know
when there is a will there is
always a way. Some evening
you will see me riding up.
I will try and bring a Buggy
that we may together visit
the scenes of my existence on
the Railroad and recall the
scenes of our lives as we picture
them at that time how little
we know of the future. We
will ride over those lonely roads
which in former times
made me melancholy. They
will have no such power

when you are with me, for
with those we love the skies are
more blue and the air more
fragrant. I will find that it
is not affliction, but the absence
of it that makes me melancholy.
I will show you the only points
of beauty in the whole country
and as it is, now I can see
nothing to prevent our passing
a day or two most delightfully,
let us express fully our thoughts,
and give vent to those feelings
which by considering are our
bane, nothing is so conducive
of happiness. The very circumstance
that we looked upon
as a source of disappointment
may yet afford us much
happiness. I will return with
Conway's to see him, to

supposition and prayer. Mother, no more, never,
 you will now have a fine. It would only be cruelty of the
 opportunity of causing the most refined nature to
 suffer a wound which slowly exists. A return
 your sister in her house which slowly exists. A return
 could studies and letters were and but then I think
 degree of the attending illness good bye perhaps for ever would
 you can be cured, a course only hope that cannot and
 of reading and improve you make it blood again. I am
 already strong and vigorous absent and the first and
 moved. After you have truest pang has been
 recovered somewhat from removed by the medicine, I
 your present depression am confident that if a
 you can commence your prayer from a brother for her
 music. I have a selfish desire can be regarded in
 motive in recommending because we were crying that
 the last as I look forward hoping and what better
 to deriving much pleasure could we wish. Oh are any
 from it. dear sister, that even I could
 Every thing is never sufficient on my dear

brother. When I again
visit Mother and Mother God
grant that my heart may be
filled with peace and the smile
of a Soldier. I most
Joe here today he comes to
remain and dine with us.

I must now give you my
advice my dear dear Anna
first I must say and caution
you not to allow such
melancholy feelings as you
express in your letter to
remain in your heart
without a struggle to throw
them off. You have nothing
to complain of God was most
merciful with you, he gave
the guiding hand of your
brother until you could
well appreciate the position

you were to occupy in life
and the path you were to
follow. Remember that
you have my most willing
promise to use my exertion
and obtain any news for
your happiness. Although
we may be separated for
months it will only draw
us to appreciate more highly
our union when it is
consummated. Remember
that my life is as safe on
the battle field as it is here
God and God alone dearest the
death of his children when
he orders me to appear in
matters little where I am
or under what circumstances
I am placed, thank of all
and fortify your heart

Savannah November 13th 1861
Hon. Jas Hamilton Couper. Dear Sir

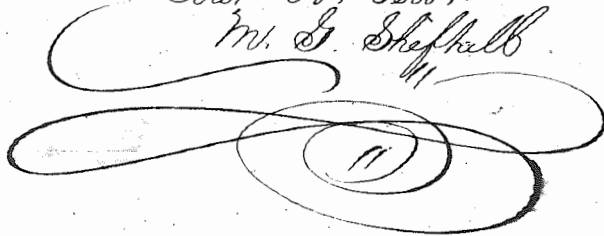
Accompanying this communication you will receive a tribute of respect passed by the Bar of Savannah in memory of their late brother, your son, Hamilton Couper. The tribute is a poor reflection of the feelings of the Bar towards the late Mr Couper, to whom he was bound by those kindly ties and affections that are woven with our existence, and cheer life's thorny path.

I am Dear Sir,

With sentiments of esteem

Your Obt Servant

M. G. Sheffield



as the 6th of this month the letter
 was from my poor mother her
 sufferings are intense I have never
 received a letter which pained me
 more. Father had removed his
 residence to a point further in the
 interior of the state and one which
 affords safety to himself family &
 property which the exposed position
 of this place on the coast did not
 they urge me to return I will not do
 so unless I can render them some
 aid and comfort. The order sending
 us to Dublin Bowling Green Kentucky
 has been countermanded and we
 are now uncertain where we will
 next go to. We may remain here
 for the winter should we move I
 will write to you immediately and
 inform you of the fact and where
 we go to. Write soon direct your letter
 to the care of Col Russell 20th Regt
 at this place. The articles you propose

Do please Dora write to me

Dublin Depot Va & Tennessee
 Rail Road December 15th 1861

I will try and answer your two last
 letters my own dear sweet Dora. I can
 view now calmly the event which
 deprived me of my much loved brother
 the first anguish and terrible pangs of
 sorrow have passed and reason has
 mastered my heart it is folly to give
 way to immoderate grief and I begin
 to see that it is the certain fate of all it
 is only a matter of time when God
 shall call us.

You say that you can echo
 back the sentiments that I expressed
 in my letters believe me my own dear
 Dora that the feelings I express are
 sincere. at this moment I can say
 that my affection for you is greater
 than it has ever been. Time or absence
 does not diminish it in the least

I believe as a general thing that a soldier does become demoralized and more sinful in camp. but you must remember that I seldom or never come in contact with them I never associate with them and believe as far as I am individually concerned that my morals have been improved. I am thrown entirely with the officers and they are very different from the common soldier. During my late illness Conway came to me and cheered me up when I was very low he walked 35 miles to come to me when he heard that I was not expected to live. Since returning to camp we have arranged our tents so as to allow him to come in he is now in my tent and stays with me I have abandoned my old tent and established a new one it now consists of Capt. Patterson Capt. Barnes. Conway and myself quite respectable is it not

Col Russell always had a number of his old company about his tent I soon became very tired of them and the first opportunity that offered I left him and his tent.

You can not imagine or conceive of our sufferings think of our Regt of 889 men sending out 230 men on active duty, mine was intense I never imagined that I could stand as much as I did one night. I rode 26 miles through the rain with a high fever on arrived in a little village at 2 o'clock at night found ~~and~~ ^{an} old house with some straw and a fire place in it Col R had gone ahead and had a good fire burning I threw myself on the straw in my wet coat and slept until 9 o'clock next morning when I woke very ill. I then was two weeks with a high fever no intermissions.

I have heard from home as late

I think the statement about
the army moving from Buff.
has still not been decided
yet. I have no little patriotism
now & wish even should there
be a provisional battle that you
will not be in it. And as
usual & be report of the state
of foreign power is
not known. Very many of
last evening & day that our
Gov. in B. is very anxious
of success & think they are
in fact & have to prevent the
country from being taken
to take it in attack it usually
is change their place not
attacking us before this time
Am. would be taken to the
in days what provisions the
my power, and not only in
the army. I fear that if we
do not have some and

Handwritten signature

Dec 22/62

I have just finished reading my Bible and Prayer together and my next study shall be devoted to my dear Howard, I shall go on as usual in my mind, but that I have ~~been~~ ^{been} disappointed to learn that there is so much uncertainty about your coming to Sweden. I am so much anxious to see you that when I am well I feel bound. I am perfectly convinced that even if you were away so much I could be best spirited

all the time, if I allowed
myself to be, I found your being
absent from me, I had noticed
before I married you, that my
affection could be so materially
strengthened even stronger than
if you were still in me a good
wife you will always find me
a loving & devoted wife, though
I hope I may be a good wife
you know the moral standard
is high. The first two months
were hard I would not give
you all the time I could in
your presence, but I have always
given to you more than I have
any other my attention was
not in my family, my wife
I cannot I feel you said
you left. But I have not
been able to feel any further
any thing, but you will
again I feel for a little too
much of a young man as I

for him.

You did not believe your
messages, & I would not have
felt so necessary to have
seen you a little from you. When
I returned from London, I told
you I had "a card to pick" with
him, he looked quite astonished
and said after a long pause,
"all I desire, did he tell you
what I said in modesty, something
was on hand, so I thought
would be a little coming &
going, what it was you would
have told me, for says, "I see
he is aascal, he told me he would
not say anything, I was
I said" after a long time he
told me all about his trouble
I felt as much, I did not
say any he should have been
so far told, he was very kind
when we changed him, & he
had the money.

great wish I should not have
any great objections - but now
there is an end to any more
hopes or regrets - You will be
and one day you may be

"I am, I tell you, your true friend
regret it, if it is a wrong, but not
any regret it, if you are sincere. I do
and am of you & should like
to hear of it. I should not be surprised
but I should be deeply interested
of it."

These come down in due haste
as soon as possible. I would
much rather you make
short visits & let me see you often
than make lengthy ones, & could
not see you especially when Mr. R.
& I will be on a journey,
good night. With love to you

Dear & dear
 wife I am so far

[June 22-1862]

make them well acquainted
there and carrying as much
supplies as they can, I mean
any one I hear of for Post, I send
against it & think what it is
distressing the necessity of I suppose
for the present time we are no longer
of your household

I am very much interested
 in your work. I hope to
 see you soon. I have
 been thinking of writing
 you a letter for some
 time. I have been very
 busy, but I have been
 thinking of writing you
 a letter for some time.
 I have been very busy, but
 I have been thinking of
 writing you a letter for
 some time. I have been
 very busy, but I have
 been thinking of writing
 you a letter for some
 time. I have been very
 busy, but I have been
 thinking of writing you
 a letter for some time.