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Papers, 1858-1865, 1895. SC 331, Folder 11 [unpublished]

Taylor, Henry Clay, 1838?-1864
[s.l.]: [s.n.], [unpublished]

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Cousin Henry Taylor

In Civil War 1861

Fond du Lac March 19th 1865

Hiram Burdick Esqr

Dear Sir

Enclosed are two Photograph pictures of my son - The one in Citizens dress is ~~taken~~ from a daguerreotype picture of him, taken in the summer of 1862 and the other is from an Ambrotype taken at Newfresboro in March 1863. He ~~was commissioned~~ had no opportunity to have his picture taken after he got his corn. When the last one was taken he was very fleshy, and it has much ~~more~~ more of his boyish looks, than the other. My wife has been presented with a painting of her "Baby son" that is almost perfect, and we value it much -

~~On the 11th inst. I wrote to Lieut Col. A G Bennett Provost Marshal of Charleston asking him "the favor of having his (my sons) ^{it can} grave, if ~~it~~ be found identified, so marked~~
^{also} I enclose copy of a letter to Col. Bennett - I am inclined to think that my wife will

never be able to realize that her child
is dead until she can see ~~for herself~~^{for herself}.
~~What are your feelings in regard to this~~
~~subject,~~ ~~One thing I think we have~~
reason to be thankful ~~that~~^{that} ~~our Boys do~~
~~not sleep under a Rebel flag~~ the flag
our Boys fought ^{and} for now floats
over the soil that contains all of them
that is Earthly ^{of them} let us thank god ~~for that~~
& Gen. Sherman for that.

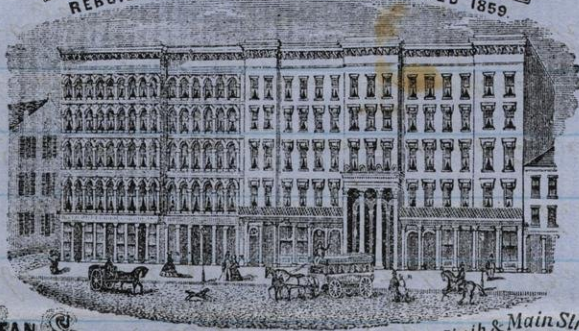
Please accept my best wishes for you
& yours

Very truly yours
Obt servt. Jm Taylor

70 Horton Branch
with Photographs of
Stromy March 19th 1865

LOUISVILLE HOTEL

REBUILT 1856. ENLARGED & REFURNISHED 1859.



SEAN STEELE & JUDGE
Proprietors.

Cor Sixth & Main Str.
LOUISVILLE KY.

Louisville Ky
December 21st 1862

Dr Taylor, I can assure you I am in pursuit of knowledge under difficulties, on Friday afternoon I applied at Genl Boyls head quarters for the purpose of a pass, and was answered I was about 3 minutes to late, and with all I could do in company with one of the first citizens of Louisville we could not get the guard to even take our card to the Genl, yesterday I applied again and after standing in the wet and cold an hour I was finally sent for to certify to certain matters for the benefit of some Wisconsin men, which gave me an opportunity of asking for my pass, when the genl informs me he was positively forbidden by Genl Rosenbrans to grant passes to Nashville to any persons not connected with the Army.

It does seem I must have a pass and get to Nashville some way, and would have it if I went to Washington for it, that nothing on earth was possessing the public mind at this time against the war, like these people returning with the refusal of seeing their sick relatives and friends. And on the road coming down I found there was a perfect howl about it, and would be in our place if I returned without

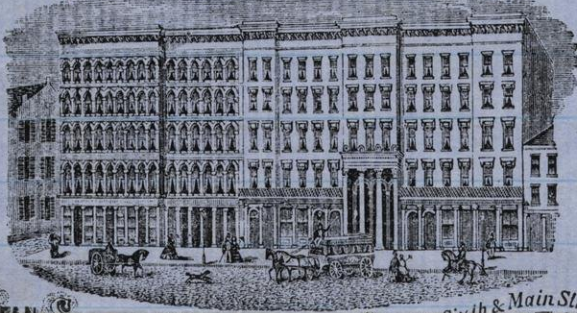
seeing our boys. In fact I used every argument I could readily think of, and very plainly too, to have him pop one along but all to no effect. So I left the Tycoon not very good naturedly I suppose you, determines to take the next Cincinnati ^{train} for Washington and try my luck there, but reflecting as I came along, I concluded to try a bold experiment, which you know sometimes succeeds even from its boldness,

I stepped in the Telegraph Office, and telegraphed, "~~Luddy~~ "Maj Genl. Nosencrans, Judge Flint of his cousin begs the favor of an order for a pass to Nashville to visit his sick son"; when behold, as soon as an answer could be, he returns, "Genl Boyle will please grant a pass to Luddy Flint to Nashville, Signed W. G. Nosencrans. Maj Genl,

But before I could get a return business hours had passed and I tried hard with the best people here to help me to get Genl Nosencrans order carried up to Genl Boyle until 11 last night, but his order refused. To day I have tried again but I ain Austrians, its Sunday and Genl Boyle cant be seen or receive any thing from Citizgin. I have men out now to see if I can find an officer of consequence enough to take up my order, as yet I find not any. The hotel is filled with little understoppers, but they either dare not, or possibly dare not let him know they are here. Hundreds are returning every train, but I am disposed to wear them out, you know I dont like to give up heat when I undertake, I shall probably get in tomorrow, and off to Nashville Tuesday - My baggage I can only get thru through the Sanitary Commission, as they utterly refuse that. And hundreds of tons of supplies

LOUISVILLE HOTEL

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KEAN & STEELE & JUDGE
Proprietors

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matter now fills the upper
building, and there is no possibility
of getting it out way, I have been
to the Sanitary Commission Show,
there my article are for the sick
and got them to take my trunks

and forward them to the Sanitary Commission, ^{Cheshill} to the
care of the Chaplain of the 2^d. They say they have a car
and are acting under Government, and can get them there
Monday or Tuesday. I hope so, If the best I can do, I have
written to Genl and Quarter Master Hamilton about it and
sent my letter by the Suttler of the Regt this morning, no wonder
Mr Taylor that honest people are getting disgraced with this
war. It is managed in a way to mad and awfully disgust
any man who comes near it, It is now mainly under the
control of vagabonds in the shape of upstart officers, who think
of nothing but pay and promotion, and who spend their time idly
about hotels, and abusing citizens by their impertinence and in
showing off their consequences, Mr Kean the keeper of this hotel

which you have mentioned in your letter of the 10th

tells me he is insulted every day, by officers whom he would
not a few months ago as Citizens trust for a dinner, but who
would crawl into his dining room and steal it, Does any
body suppose this war can be put down in this way and
by such men, Nothing as I can see but embittered marks
every movement and every department, Are whence the
supplies of this great Army are obtained, Are but two trains
a day and all are waiting for the Cumberland to rise, and
if it don't rise soon the Army and embittered about Washburn's
will starve, The pretense for their strength about papers is,
an expected battle, but the ~~scattered~~ sections tell me to keep
away the people, to prevent their exhausting the supplies,

I don't know when I shall get home, for I don't know
when I shall get to Nashville, I am in hot water all
over, and do not know when it will cool, I am well
treated here, and am astonished to find so many good
Citizens, Strangers to me, talking over my case and inter-
esting themselves for me, They regard it a burning shame
that a man of my age, covering the distance I have on
such a mission should be so treated, I never believe I
shall raise up a row. Yours truly Robert Hunt

History of to day

This morning when I got up I went
and got my cow and come home and milked
and drove her back to the pasture then
I waterd my horse then I came home and
and took the bridle of from my horse
and gaughess his oats and ate my breakf
ast and started for school I got as far as
mister ingratons and Eddy had gone up to
get some nails in a little while I see him
comeing and he stopd every little while and
his mother said that if he did not come home
that she would shake him and then we come
to school and now I am writing my
composition

Henry C Taylor

Henry C. Taylor

this composition was
written by Henry C. Taylor when a
child

The flower enclosed, I forget the name
 of it now, came from the yard of the
 house that Gen Bragg had his head
 quarters in before we drove him from
 this place, General Morgan was married
 in the same house, and Gen Rosecrans
 now has his head quarters there.

I hope this letter
 I will find Em, in good health again.
 I had very bad dreams last week
 five nights in succession I dreamed of
 home, and I began to think that some
 thing must be the matter. I hope you
 will not fail to write if any of you
 are sick. I want you to keep the
 same chickens stock good, for I
 shall be at home some time to take
 charge of them myself. do you drive
 Miller any? and have you sold the mares
 yet? Well I must get this in to the
 mail, Remember me to Mrs Loung

Mrs Gould, (is Mrs George Gould in the
now?) Mrs Fuller, Mrs Frances, by
the way Em wrote that Mrs Frances
was quite sick, I hope she is better
now. She is according to my idea of
a woman one of the ~~best~~ loveliest
I ever knew, - do you know whether Sam
Levell is in the Penning now or not?
I will write to him if I can find
out his address, still good bye, write
often, (what do I want to write that for
I know you write every week)

there is a great deal of sickness
in the regt, the flag is at half mast
all the time.

Oh I'll cry and stay
once more.

Accept his with much
love from
Henry.

I have ~~written~~ rec'd two letters
from Azro which I have not
answered and will write to
him the next opportunity
but I have not rec'd a paper
until to day and that was
not from Feb^l Lae, dont
creat any reports you may
hear until you get it from
some of the boys that you
can rely on

It is so dark
I cannot see to write any
more so good night

from Henry

When shall we all meet again
 When shall we all meet again
 Oft shall glowing hope expire
 Oft shall wearied love retire
 Oft shall death and sorrow reign
 Ere we all shall meet again

Though in distant lands we sigh
 Parched beneath a burning sky
 Though the deep between us rolls
 Friendship shall unite our souls
 And in fancy's wide domain
 Oft shall we all meet again

When these burnished locks are gray
 Thinned by many a toil spent day
 When around this youthful pine
 Moss shall creep and ivy twine
 Long may this lonely bower remain
 Here may we all meet again

When the dreams of life are fled
 When its wasted lamps are dead
 When in cold oblivion's shade
 Beauty, wealth and fame are laid
 Where immortal spirits reign
 There may we all meet again