



Papers, 1858-1865, 1895. SC 331, Folder 5 [unpublished]

Taylor, Henry Clay, 1838?-1864

[s.l.]: [s.n.], [unpublished]

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Copy of a letter allegedly written in blood and smuggled out of Libby Prison in a coat button. The original blood-written letter is said to have been deposited in the Fond du Lac Museum, because Henry Clay Taylor became a leading citizen of that city. (Gave Taylor Park there).

According to Bob Hall, Taylor's son and a former SHSW anthropologist, he went to Fond du Lac to see the letter once, and the people there had no record of ever having received it.

Scriby Prison, Richmond Va.

Novth 1863.

Dear Father & Mother,

I have an idea that I can let you know my situation in Scriby but you will observe it has to be done on a very fine scale, but here goes— my clothing is very good. I was lucky enough to have on a heavy pair of pants, coat and vest when I was captured, and cap. Even and myself have three blankets between us so we sleep very comfortable on the floor, it is not a very soft bed but we have got pretty well used to it. But the Prison ration is what troubles me. The officers are divided off into messes of thirty each and the rations per day are as follows: Ten lbs. meat, one and a half qts. rice, one half loaf of bread, a little salt, vinegar and pepper, this is all each mess gets, and we mix it up ~~and~~ to gether and make a soup of it. we have a mess fund and buy a few vegetables to put in the soup, and ~~a~~ some buy rye to make coffee but it is a poor substitute. When we first came here we had good wheat bread sent to us, but now we have corn bread, and I know if you had some of it you would soak or boil it ~~for~~ ^{before} your hog. — The meat ration is getting to be very irregular, four days in the last two weeks we did not get meat. Twice we have had sweet potatoes in the place of meat. (one potato to a man) yesterday we had no wood to cook with, and to day (it is now 12 o'clock) there has nothing come in, not even potatoes. — My half dollar I traded for confederate money, got four dollars for it and put it into the mess fund. Milt had a little money, but it was taken away from him when he came here. — We eat, drink, sleep, and so forth in the same room, we have roll call once a day, we are not allowed to put our head out of the window, we are allowed to ~~use~~ tobacco but if we happen to spit on the floor or out the window we are liable to be put in the cell. the room that we are in is very full you can hardly put your foot down after we get laid down for the night, without stepping on someone. Now I have given you as good an account of how we live and are treated here as I can on this sheet. And now I will tell you how you can help us. The boxes that we get are in fact very close. They only open the box and look into it, they do not open any of the packages. You can send us money in a package or in a sealed can mark the can or pack with a cross, a box will come through quicker than a letter, and if money was sent in a letter it would be taken out. I sent for that fifty pounds of butter so that I would have enough to trade for some wheat bread. I hope it will be here before the contents of my box is gone, we received our box on the 13th and were very much pleased with it things, you were very thoughtful in in the candles, tobacco, and onions.

I wish you had some of the money that is due me from the U. S. (nearly seven hundred dollars now) to pay for the things I send for. I feel ^{that} you have done more than enough for me all ready, but I can not help myself now, but if God spares my life until I can come home to you once more free. I will repay all. My health is good. There is a few cases of scurvy in the Prison, but I am sure I can keep clear of that, there is no more prospect of exchange now than there was when we first came here. I shall make a short visit home when I do get out. we will probably remain a few days in Washington to get our pay. Tell Mrs. Cowry I will remember her for that can of jam, it is very nice. I will send this out by one of the Surgeons. And send an other letter which will bear inspection, in which I will give you a list for another box - you can write long letters. Both of yours ^{are} received, but are very short. This is the smallest piece of business I ever done.

Love to all,

Henry.

MARQUETTE R. R. CO.

Merchandise.

188

\$

copy of Longf

gives copy of Uncle Henry's
Liber Prison letter that came in coat button

It seems many business did this
brick but the "Rebs" got into it
and crushed all the coat buttons of those
going out



Libby Prison Richmond Nov 17th 1863

Dear Father & Mother

I have an idea that I can tell you know my situation in Libby, but you will observe it has to be done on a very fine scale - but here goes
My clothing is very good. I was lucky enough to have on a heavy pair of Pants, coat & vest when I was captured - and Capt Ewen & myself have three blankets between us, so we sleep very comfortable on the floor, it is not a very soft bed but we have got pretty well used to it. But the ^{Prison} Rations ~~for day~~ ^{on} is what troubles me. The Officers divided off into messes of thirty each, and the Rations for day are as follows. Ten pounds of meat, one and a half qts. of rice, one half loaf of bread, a little salt, vinegar & pepper, — This is all each man gets, and we mix it up together and make a soup of it. We have a mess fund, and buy a few vegetables to put in the soup ^{and we also buy sage to make coffee but it is a poor substitute}. When we first came here we had good wheat bread served to us, but now we have corn bread, and I know if you had some of it you would soak or boil it, before you fed it to your hog - The meat ration is getting to be very irregular, four days in the last two weeks we did not get meat. Twice we have had sweet potatoes served in place of meat (one potato to a man) Yesterday we had no wood to cook with, and to day (it is now 12 o'clock) there has nothing come in, - not even potatoes. — my half dollar ^{and}, I traded off for confed. money. got four dollars and put it into the mess

Witt had a little more, but it was taken away from him when he came here. We eat drink sleep and — in the same room. We have a roll call once a day, we are not allowed to put our heads out of the window, — we are allowed to use tobacco, but if we happen to spit on the floor, or out of the window, we are liable to be put in the cell. The room that we are in is very full; you could hardly put your foot down, after we get laid down for the night, without stepping on some one. Now I have given you as good an account of how we live and are treated here, as I can on this sheet and now I will tell you how you can help us — The Boxes that we get, are not inspected very close — They only open the Box and looks into it, they do not open any of the packages. You can send us money in a package or sealed cann. Mark the cann or package with a Cross. A Box will come through quicker than a letter, and if money was sent in a letter, it would be taken out. I sent for that fifty pounds of Butter so that I would have enough to trade for some wheat bread. I hope it will be here before the contents of my box is gone. We rec'd our boxes on the 13th and were very much pleased with them. You was very thoughtful in putting in the candies, Tobacco & onions. I wish you had some of the money that is due me from the U.S. (nearly \$700. now) to pay for the things that I send for. I feel that you have done more than enough for me already, but I cannot help myself now, but if god spares my life until I can come to you once more, I will repay all — My health is good, — there are a few cases of Scurvy

in the Prison, but I am sure I can keep clear
of that, There is no more prospect of its change
now, than there was when we first came here -
I shall make a short visit home when I do get out. We will
be detained a few days in Washington to get our pay, -
Tell Mrs Lowry I will remember her for that can of Jam,
it is ~~you~~ very nice. I shall send this out by one of the
surgeons, and another letter that will bear inspection - in
which I will give a list for another boy. You can write
longer letters. Both of yours are ~~read~~^{Small}, but are very short.
This is the ~~smallest~~ piece of business I ever done
Love to all from — — — — — Henry

The foregoing was written on a piece of paper $3\frac{1}{2}$ by $4\frac{1}{2}$ inches
and brought out in a Military Button

* A Silver piece, a present from his mother, with his name
engraved on it

Lilly Prison Richmond Va.
Dec^r 17th 1863

Dear Brother

It is a dark rainy day in R-d
and I can hardly see to write. And I am
in no mood to write. the third mail
came in to Libby Yesterday without
bringing me a letter. that I was
disappointed I need not say, it seems
that every one got a letter but myself.
I cannot think but that some of you
have written, but it is very strange
that I do not get them. I have rec'd the
box of letters &c all right. I am well
have enough to eat, drink, and to wear
for the present. my bed is rather hard
but I can stand it. I hope to god our
government will do something about
exchange before long. have you rec'd
the message I sent by the Dr? I wish Jane
would write to me, as the little ones all will
soon to all friends. and accept this
with much love from Henry

Azro. B. Taylor Esq.
Fond. Du Lac
Wisconsin

Libby Prison Richmond Va

Dec 17th 1863

Dear Brother

It is a dark rainy day in N-a, and I
can hardly see to write, and I am in no mood to write -
The third mail came into Libby ~~Roman~~ yesterday without bringing
me a letter. That I was disappointed I need not say. It seems that
every one got a letter but myself. I cannot think but that some
of you have written, but it is very strange that I do not get them,
I have rec'd the Box of Butter sc. all right, I am well - have enough
to eat, drink, & wear for the present. My bed is rather hard
but I can stand it. I hope to God our government will do
something about Exchange before long. Have you rec'd the message
I sent by the Dr. I wish Jane would write to me; are the late
ones all well? - Love to all friends, and accept this with
much love from Henry
My last stamp on this }

Copy of letter from Henry
to Agro Dec. 17th 1863

Rec.	Dec 28 th	13	322
5	"	15	52
8	"	16	66
		<u>30</u>	
6	"	30	72
5	"	28	42
4	"	26	28
3	"	16	32
2	"	82	32
1	"	23	53
11	"	22	24
21	"	30	32

30

11281 set 1 July
1960 Laramie River
near mouth of South Fork

Libby Prison Richmond Va
Sunday Dec 27th 1863

Dear Father & Mother

Your last letter of Dec 6th was rec'd last Monday, also one to mother from the Col. I have been waiting until we rec'd the box before I wrote, well the box came to hand yesterday all right, and I think we have enough provision now to last us until we are Exch^d. We have a good winter supply, at any rate. Well how did you pass Christmas? we had a very good dinner, roast beef & chicken, and I presume that I felt better yesterday morning than I did two years ago. -- Your suggestion in regard to my money matters is good, and if the present meeting of the Commissioners does not affect an exch^d I will authorize you to draw my pay. I have written two or three time, my papers that I left I Sent Adams Valise, and it seems you have only got a part of them, my Commission & Master paper, were in a package with the Sergt's warrant & discharge, I can get duplicate copies of them, if they are lost, but I would like to have you write to Adams and see if he has got them. -- The items of news from home, I will not comment on now, remember me to Mrs. Towner, Gould, Fuller, & all friends whom is Mollie Henry now: she has a cousin here in Libby, have you rec'd the message I sent by Dr Corfu, Love to all, I hope to be with you before long. From Henry,



Bridgetown S^t K^r

Dec^d 12th 1863

J^h M Taylor Esq^d
Dr Sir

Yours of the
6th is now before me which
you ask me to send the
Button in which the Note
was secreted, I would gladly
do so but it is impossible
On arriving at Washington we
threw away our clothing having
first cut the Buttons off that
contained letters, and when
here opened them sent them
to their different destinations,
and threw the Buttons away
considering them of no account

Respectfully Yours
J^h Corfe

Budgipart Crawford Esq^r
Dec^r 2nd 1853

J. H. Taylor Esq^r
Dr Sir

Enclosed you
will find a Note which succeeded
in bringing out of Libby Prison
secreted in a Button of
Henry Taylor he is well and in
good spirits Trusting this will
reach you safe

I remain

Your Most Respectful
Dr Cope
At R. by His Vol.

Ter

Fond du Lac Wis. Dec. 6th 1863

Dear Sir

Your favor with a note enclosed from my son is rec'd. for which you have my hearty thanks. I have another favor to ask of you; I would like very much to get the button in which that note was secreted. I would give a whole set for that one - can you send it to me? If so I will be under renewed obligation to you. I have written out the note in common hand, and it makes full 2½ pages on letter paper. The note and the button I would like to possess for keepsakes.

Very truly yours

J.W. Taylor

Doct. Casse Cork
Surg. 1st Reg. 1st Div. U.S.
Bridgeport Crawford Co
Wis. {

Copy

Libby Prison Richmond Nov 17th 1863

Dear Father & Mother

I have an idea that I can let you know my situation in Libby, but you will observe it has to be done on a very small scale, but here goes — My clothing is very good. I ~~had the good~~ was lucky enough to have on a heavy coat, pants & vest when I was captured — and Capt. Ewen & myself have three blankets between us, so we sleep very comfortable on the floor, it is not a very soft bed, but we have got pretty well used to it. But the Prison Rations is what troubles me. The Officers are divided off into messes of thirty each, and the rations per day are as follows; Ten pounds of meat one and a half qts of rice one half loaf of bread, a little salt, vinegar, and pepper. This is all each mess gets, and we mix it up together and make a soup of it. We have a mess fund and buy a few vegetables to put in the soup, and also buy tea to make coffee, but it is a very poor substitute. When we first came here we had good wheat bread served to us, but now we have corn bread, and I know if you some of it, you would soak, or boil it before you fed it to your Hog. The meat ration is getting