



No 19.

Baltimore, July 10<sup>th</sup> 1864.

My Own Darling,

I will write you a few lines this afternoon for I may not have such another so good opportunity, especially if the rebels come to Balto. as most of the people here believe.

We have had the excitement of last Summer repeated here, today and last night.

This morning I was awakened by the alarm bells calling out the Union Leagues to arm themselves and prepare to meet the enemy, a great many have responded to the call and the different fortifications around the city are filled with citizens ready to drive back the invaders. I hope and believe that it is all for nothing as it was this time last year but the people seem to be very much frightened.

There are about a dozen different reports as to the strength, and the whereabouts of the rebels. Some say 10,000 others 15,000 and others 30,000. I do not believe there are more than the half of 10,000, for how could they spare so many men from Richmond and Petersburg, besides Johnson has a large force in Georgia, in front of Sherman. I believe it is only a raid for the purpose of obtaining supplies, but in the present panic which pervades the city, if a hundred rebel cavalrymen were to ride into the city, the cowards here would be so frightened they would surrender the city to them. The news came in last night, that Gen. Wallace's forces, consisting of the hundred days men and 6<sup>th</sup> Army Corps from Grant's army, who were sent out to meet the rebels, had fought with them at Monocacy Junction, had been badly beaten, and were in full retreat toward Baltimore, pursued by the rebels. If that is true, I think Wallace ought to be hung right up, without judge or jury. The news this morning is that the rebels have got to Seco on the North.

ern Central Railroad about twelve miles from the city and all the morning they have been bringing the steam-engines, and passenger and baggage cars along this track, by one dove, taking them to the Philadelphia depot. But that is no sign that the rebels are sure to come, for they brought all the cars down last summer. We are all very anxious about poor Elly Green, and Aunt Ann is nearly distracted about him, as she is afraid he is either killed or captured. We heard that the hundred days men were cut to pieces, then there was a report that they would not fight and that they ran, but were driven forward again at the point of the bayonet, but there is no use in believing all the reports we hear.

Charlie went out to the Hospital on Friday in company with Mr. Vinton. He has not been home since but Mr. V. stopped yesterday evening and told mother, that he had joined a company out there to protect the hospital. I am glad you are not in this direction now and sorry that I am, not that I feel afraid

even if the rebels do come in there, but I am afraid the mails will be interrupted and we cannot hear from each other. I hope this excitement will all be over in a day or two. It is very likely my letter will be delayed here some time. I intend to make some inquiries in regard to the mails, I have not heard of any of the trains having stopped running except those on the Baltimore and Ohio Rail-road the other side of Annapolis Junction, but if the rebels are any where on the line of the Northern Central, and from the fact that they are bringing all the rolling stock down, I am inclined to think they are then the trains on that road of course will not run. Maria Stewart came by this morning on her way to church. She called me a seinner for not going too, but admitted the fact that her chief reason for going, was to hear the news. I think she was the greater seinner of the two. Gump Stewart was here and took dinner with us, but could not stay this afternoon, as she wished to get home early on account of the great excitement in the streets. We have all got our flags out and mean to let them stay if the rebels enter the city, until they come and take them down. I hope I may never see the hateful rebel flag flying in Baltimore again. I saw it here once, and though at that time almost inclined to be "secessh" myself, yet I

felt very sorrowful to see the old flag down, and  
the State flags, and red white and red floating  
in its place. If our union men and soldiers  
in and around the city will only do their duty  
there need be no fear of rebels taking poss-  
ession, but I must say I have very little  
confidence in the officers who are in com-  
mand here at present. The men would fight, if  
they had good officers, but that is the great secret  
of the retreat towards Balto. Gen. Hooker is  
in command of the forces within the city.  
Gen. Tyler, commanding part of the forces who  
advanced to meet the enemy, we heard this  
morning was taken prisoner.

My darling do not be uneasy about me, if any  
thing happens and we are obliged to leave the city, I  
shall write to you the earliest opportunity, but I  
do not think we will leave. I shall not unless any  
one else goes too. I do not think it will come to that  
however, but I know you will hear the accounts of  
the advance of the rebels from the papers, and if

my letter is delayed will be very uneasy.  
I shall also be very anxious to hear from you.  
Dear as I love you, and much as I wish to  
see you, yet I am truly glad that you are  
not here and hope that you will not be sent  
in this direction at present, for I think you  
are <sup>in greater</sup> safety in Vicksburg. Mother said this morning  
she wished the 10<sup>th</sup> Mich or 2<sup>nd</sup> Md. were here, she  
thinks the rebels would be whipped. Last night  
the market people had a great time getting home  
as no one was allowed to enter or leave the  
city without a pass. The officers have been going  
around today seizing horses from different  
parties (chiefly rebels) for the use of our soldiers.  
They took two from Mr. Thomas, next door to Mr.  
Jacob's and arrested his son for interfering  
with them. They are all rebels. Mollie Green was down  
here telling about it, and was in a towering passion  
on the subject. Sewell Thomas is Mollie's sweetheart  
and of course she must be a rebel because he  
is, just as I turned Unionist because you were, he!  
she! I have come to the end of this page and it useless  
to commence another one, <sup>on the same subject</sup> so I will say good-bye  
Your little wife.

Baltimore, April 11<sup>th</sup> /65.

~~My~~ Dear Frank,

To-day, the anniversary of our wedding, has been a very sad and solemn day. I had intended celebrating it, by inviting some of my young friends to pass a sociable evening with me. But the recent terrible calamity, which has spread such universal mourning throughout the land, forbade any such joyous social assemblies.

To-day, being set apart for the funeral services of our beloved president, it was announced that all business would be suspended, and services appropriate to the occasion would be held in most of the churches. The bells commenced tolling



at ten o'clock, and continued until three.  
The streets wore their usual Sunday look,  
and the churches were very well attended.  
Minion and I went to Dr. Wilson's church  
on Liberty St. and listened to a very sol-  
emn address from him, also to some excel-  
lent music from the choir. To times ~~extra~~<sup>all</sup>  
able for the occasion. Many of the con-  
gregation, both men and women were  
moved to tears. Never has there been  
such grief at the loss of a public man  
as there has been expressed at the death  
of President Lincoln. Among all the  
throng of persons whom I have seen on  
the street since the sad occurrence, there  
have been but very few smiling faces,  
the shadow of a great grief appeared to  
hover about the countenances of all  
of our loyal citizens, and indeed over  
many, who have always been considered  
the enemies of Mr. Lincoln.  
There are strong hopes of his assassin be-

ing captured. The one who attempted to murder Secretary Seward, has been arrested at Washington, and was identified by the servants as the man.

I hope that they may both receive the punishment which they justly deserve and that their accomplices, and those who plotted with them, the diabolical act may meet the fate which the law awards to all murderers. The city will wear the emblems of mourning for thirty days. All loyal people had their shutters closed to day and many of them tied with the escape. It looked as though death had visited many a household.

I have felt very uneasy about you all day. The news came yesterday of the capture of Mobile, after some severe fighting and I am afraid you were engaged in it. Last week, the news of Mobile being in our possession and of the surrender of Johnston's army would have caused great

rejoicing, but the sadness which has  
overspread the whole country, on account of  
our kind-hearted, noble President's death  
leaves no room for rejoicing. Our days  
of gladness are over. The whole land is  
filled with mourning.

I received a letter from you on Monday  
dated March 28<sup>th</sup> and finished 3<sup>rd</sup> just  
before you left for Mobile. I felt very  
gloomy when I heard you were gone!

I am very anxious to get another ~~letter~~  
assuring me of your safety, and escape  
from injury. I hope also, that Cabell  
Stewart, has been spared to his family.

Mip and I were in Mrs O'Brien's a short  
time this evening. Gus and Lizzie Park  
are still there. They are very nice girls and  
I like them very much, with the exception  
of their "Southern feelings". "The South!"

How I detest the name, and everything  
connected with the horrid doctrine of  
"secession"! How I wish that I had  
been born a "Yankee", (though I once  
disliked them), <sup>or</sup> anything but a Marylander.  
For our State has produced some of  
the worst characters which this rebellion  
has brought to light. From the 19<sup>th</sup> of April  
1861 until the present time, the meanest  
and most cruel and wicked acts of this  
accursed war (I blush to say it) have been  
done by Maryland villains.

Nothing could have exceeded, in wickedness and blood-thirstiness, the acts of the lawless mob, on the 19<sup>th</sup> of April 1861, except this last desperate act of Maryland, i.e. the assassination of Abraham Lincoln. And among those keepers of prison-posts in the "South" where so many of our prisoners died a dreadful death from starvation and exposure, none were so harsh or so cruel as those, who claimed Maryland as their native state. The only fault in our late President was his too great leniency towards the traitors but thank Heaven! Andrew Johnson, will give them the justice they so richly deserve. In the death of president Lincoln the South lost a friend, and have gained many enemies, among them none more bitter or more unrelenting, than the new president, for he has suffered by the rebellion, has experienced in his own family, some

of the miseries resulting from it.  
Aunt Ann, and Uncle Jacob have gone to  
Hartford county, as they received the news  
that his aunt Mr. Richardson was dying.  
We are all well at present. Mother and  
I intended going out to the Relay house  
to-morrow to see Charlie, but have ~~concluded~~<sup>at</sup>  
decided to put it off later, as there will be  
so much travel on the road to-morrow  
persons coming from Washington, from  
attending the funeral obsequies.  
They will not bring Mr. Lincoln's remains  
through Baltimore, and give the citizens  
an opportunity to see them, and I am glad  
of it, for there would be too many who  
would look at them with joy in their hearts.  
I was at Mr. Stewart's a short time Sabbath  
afternoon. He always enquires after you.  
I must close my letter, my own darling  
as the rest wish to retire. I hope before  
another anniversary of our wedding-day returned  
we will be living together. Good-night my  
own dear one, you have the prayers, and best  
wishes, together with all the love of your Junnie.