Shore of Maramaug Lake
31 Sept. 1857

My Dear Fannie,

You were so prompt in answering my letter without waiting a minute that I must not keep you waiting any longer for an answer to yours. It seems that Miss Brew has found room for you and Sallie in her school since you wrote home; your father writes to me that you are going to school here but from the letter which the boy received from you on Saturday night, I infer that you are studying harder than is customary with you. Hope it is so and that you are growing nicer and better every day.

I wish you had gone to the Orphan Asylum with Sallie and given me an account of it. They say that you have a new sister, and I wish you consider her worth a great deal more than her weight in gold. Do you think her equal to little Selma, or do you still think that there is no baby...
in the world so good as she is? There is not much that is new and interesting that I can think of to tell you about. The boys have written to you lately. So it must be that you have heard of my fire-side last Saturday. How we went out on the lake in boats with Mr. Atkins's cow and daugh ters, and caught some fish, and landed also on the other side, and built fires and fried our fish roasted corn and potatoes and ate our dinner lying on the grass around a tablecloth spread out and covered with good things. Since that time we have not done anything wonderful. We have studied and read some, the boys have caught some fish, and I have partly turned into a farmer and dug potatoes now and then for the benefit of my health. The Autumn of our year has come, and with it cool weather. I no longer complain of feeling too warm, as we did a week ago, but wrap ourselves up some. It cools here than you have it in the city. But the trees have scarcely begun to put up the beautiful colors in which they deck themselves before they die, and not until they do will they commence falling from the trees. It is only Autumn now: the real Fall is not yet. Pough not our lives to be like that of the trees growing more beautiful as we come nearer to Death?

Ever your friend

Benjamin Webb

Miss Jane Murdoch.
New York, February 22, 1862

My dear Sir: The cotton of which you talked in your late letter from the Union Lines and said that it was within our hands we can do little or nothing. We have Baton Rouge but the last mail from New Orleans advises us that a vessel was captured between the Mouth of New Orleans by the Confederates so that if the cotton were kept within our hands it is a question with me whether you attempt transportation advance. The vessel was yet being probably sent to Baton Rouge. The safety of the cotton depends upon the its being in the Union beyond the river. I have said something on the subject I was induced to send you the foregoing believing nothing can be accomplished by a steady hand to New Orleans to save or remove the cotton except it be through an interview.
with your Sister. New Port Hudson taken or even it. Certain Banks would surely get to Natchez this month, or if we had advice of Johnston & Armst was annihilated and New Orleans Victoria. There could be some encouragement. But it’s possible that they’re not prepared to send her back to Natchez at once. Further advise from New Orleans might make it clear. With the news of the capture of New Port Hudson, it seems to me you could be in New Orleans as soon as the news comes. Would be ready to help you, yours truly.

M. R. Dunlap
New Haven
Conn.

Mr. Your Telegram re: Holomba on the Columbia & I shall. Could obtain for you a berth in the forepart cabin only. Receipt of a state room could not be had. I let the foregoing go otherwise I should have withheld it. If you wish a berth by the Columbia, command me by Telegraph.

Yours Truly,
Wm. W. Mannering

M. R. Dunlap
Cane Mount—
Dec 4, 1862—

Ellen & Dora have
probably grown out of
your recollection.

Dora is considered the
praecipue of her little family.
Her sister Fannie feels
quite complimented at the
idea of being like the pretty
little daisy.

I wonder you will
take a letter to New Orleans.
I should think we should
have more done so. We received a
letter from G. Mia.
It is dated Sept. 7.
Poor dear G. Mia. How
much we all long to see her.

S. A. M.

I am not quite partial to
the variations on "G. Mia"
but cannot make it in
very thing else. I do not know
what it is the refers to.
many tales of danger, and
hair breadt the escape. —
When all is quiet, and we
shall no longer hear if
"war, & account of war."
Next enough of this, I am
reading on forbidden
ground, and 60 the rest
yet this far he may have
stolen it into the pile of
more unfortunate which
account I pass. We know
I ask you, will it permitted
of you flee?

Do you ever fear for our
safety? When you think
that we are in the quick of
battle ground. So far, a
hied and Tered the fithes has
spread over us, no courage
protection. Us several
dear ones have got in our
gallen in the field, and
at home we are, at pe-
safe. Now long such will
be the case, God my home.

If necessary this winter,
but and probably, not
until Spring. All my
Aunt, & cousins, except
my Aunty MARY B.S.
family will go on there.
This winter, but we can
hear of ye, will I claim, and
there do return. It is a
very hard matter for us to
have our home, & everything
in it, purgus necessary
alone, can make us leave

Y - You understood
why we might have to
leave - I think at very short
notice may be. 
Salie & I are now
busy all the day. Prof. Hurd
has a scale & fesetical
work needed, we expecr to have a few
finishing this winter. There
are only dry gory, books.

Thirle books. For a
Letters to you in England and it
could be a great comfort to not be
to correspond with each other. The
letter I got from Kate Houghton
contained an excellent picture
of herself. I only wish it had
arrived a little sooner when
I could have seen it. I wrote to
Sarah Houghton on Monday and
will not be able to do so again
for some time if you write
by Houghton and tell her
I am expecting a letter from her.

Johnnie will only come and come
to us for a short visit as he
will only have any love to William
and till this he is not coming
from here immediately. We ask for
supper, and tell him our love to
William and till this if he is not coming
from immediately. With our love
supper, etc. I must come to
all the town and with a large crowd
for shared fame. From your ever devoted husband.
We have received a very kind invitation from Mr. R. Bell to make him a visit in Louisville and we intend going to her house on Monday night and taking the first good boat to Memphis. We cannot possibly get home to night Saturday and while we have great disappointment to see you, we had looked forward to it for such a long time.

We will not reach that delightfully early until about the middle of the following week. For Aunt Anne thinks the good boat do not leave Memphis before on Friday and Tuesday in that case if we left Louisville on Tuesday night we could not reach Memphis until Saturday night and would have to remain there until the night before. I have known all our trouble since you sympathise just as if you were with them and by the time you receive this, what every friend will do to help cannot be satisfactorily arranged by our kind friends. I was thinking about Anna this morning that after she had seen that Bell she will have seen about all her acquaintances north and Mr. and Mr. Brown.

The boys if the treaty line with any Louisville as she wishes to do she will have done so. If we were having a very pleasant visit here by this time as we come here it seems hard to wait a day. I will write to you from Memphis and that will probably be the last letter you will receive from America but you will no longer give me some directions about how to send your
sent. preparation for his part it
might lead to results in great good
but the influence of the present
destroyed all benefit - however
we must try to meet the difficulties
that are now upon us as best we may.
To your knowledge that Huntington
Jones called to see us this morning - he
has been in my neighborhood some weeks
but seems to be not merely as an agent for
some houses at the north - but as a settler.

Remember how not ready to get further
without much help.

Very truly your obliged,

friend in Charleston.

Pattison Oct. 30th 1865

Mr. Louis H. Booker
Dear Sir

Your uncle Passey wrote
me that my box & trunk were shipped
from New Haven on the 18th of September.
As my sisters have now elected to hear
from you with the bills of lading - I must
remember to write you to let you know what was
done with the bills of lading - you
remember I asked you to get the box
enclosed one do now as the boxes
were shipped to the Geo. Consoul
62 Canarsie St. (to show that the
things were to be rest) & the other
one to me - I have not received an
85 things. I have written Mr. Cramer.
as yet received no answer — Our mail
has been almost as irregular as the sea
during the war — so that I sometimes despair
of communicating with my absent friends.
Will you be kind enough to ascertain
for me by what ship my hopes are posted
let me know how they are directed, &
who is the agent in New Orleans for the
result that brought them out — if
you have all of my letters please
save them together in Liverpool.
Millie reached here last Friday evening
in fine health & spirits; leaves again
the next day after tomorrow to commence his
voyage — It is expected in interest
I am only sorry his mother & family are
not here to make his departure complete
by welcoming the bride into our family.

I am delighted to see by the late papers
that Louisiana has again annexed
the right side at the right time
& that on the contrary against property
he might as well open the doors to
as many African voters, as to the
created slaves for some years to come
at least the decision of some hints
of thinking of himself, shall have fitted
him to hold an opinion of his own
as you have always been among the
moderate Republicans, I do not feel

In preparing my own — As far freedom
has gone but little for the poor negro
will fear this generation cannot help any
before it will pass much of a time
and it dawn congradually with
Dear young ladies,

Previous to any

telling Hakelma, I received the

enclosed messages from your

Mother, & to you, & as it will

be more satisfactory for you

I enclose them entire to one

I expect to be in Burlington

in a month or so, if you have

any message to your Mrs. Write

one to the care of John W, & I

will endeavour to forward

your communication &

there is nothing wanting.

Your niece & not suffer at all

on that last date, she is very

anxious to hear from you.
There is more difficulty in getting letters than was formerly do you must continue to write by every opportunity.

There is no neighbourhood here except the capture of the city, a number where taken ladies a gentlemen they are sure to go hostages for some here.

Mr. & Mrs. H. T. Eliot & Mrs. Butler of P. & G. John Parker Ed. Chappie Hadgra & the others.

A number where you do not know hope they will soon be in charge. If you do not hear from again please do not be discouraged some of your letters do reach their destination.

Yours truly,

Mr. Watt