THE Chapin Family Papers consist mainly of correspondence to Mrs. Joel Chapin (Amelia) of Enfield, Connecticut, concerning her son J. Leander Chapin, who was a Private in Co. A, 16th Regiment, Conn. Vols. He was taken prisoner April 20, 1864 and held at Andersonville Prison where he died of typhoid fever on July 21, 1864.

SHOWN here are letters from soldier friends of Leander Chapin who describes his character and death. (October 5, 1864) "I knew Leander as a Student... Subsequently I met him as a soldier in his Country’s defense, and ever regarded him as a faithful soldier in his Masters cause as well...and when I looked over the list of names this morning and found his I felt stricken sad, as though I had lost as I have, a cherished friend from my side, and this is written with fast-flowing tears." (July 23, 1865) "...I was with him when he died, and laid him out, and then helped to carry him out of the Stockade to the Dead House. Leander was a good friend to me and I loved him as a brother.”

THE Chapins were able to find someone (Amelia Johnson) in Andersonville to care for Leander’s grave and to help place a headstone. Amelia Johnson wrote a descriptive letter of Andersonville Cemetery. (December 24, 1868?) "...anything I can do for you or tell you about your brothers grave I shall be most happy to do. ...our Government has manifested its gratitude...to the noble ones who gave their lives...by making the place where they are buried as attractive as possible... It is laid out in sections of which there are eight - and now it is proposed to make a wall of brick around each section. In the center of the ground is a circular plat of ground where an immense flag staff is about to be raised. ...Gov. does not allow the expense of preparing monuments of stone but any which are sent...by friends will be properly placed on the grave. ...the government has placed boards 2-1/2 feet high neatly shaped & painted white at the head of each grave. ...The whole number buried there I think is 14,875... It fills my heart to overflowing to go there, with sorrow & indignation. but more with anger to go to the stockade prison..." (May 19, 1869) "..the stone was placed at the head of the grave soon after it came.”
Here is the Biographical Data on the 3 Connecticut Soldiers in the Manuscript. The source of this info is the State of CT Adjutant General report post-war.

J Leander Chapin - Residence: East Windsor, CT - Muster 8/24/1862 as Private Co A 16th Connecticut Volunteer Infantry - Transfer to Co F 3rd Regiment Veteran Reserve Corps 7/13/1863 – Re-Transfer to Co A 16th CVI 8/30/1863 – Captured 4/20/1864 at Plymouth, NC – Died 7/21/1864 at Andersonville, GA


Mrs. Amelia P. Chapin,
Enfield,
Conn.
Cousins letter

May lot

brave golden boy - we wonder where he is tonight?

(a part Aubracelle)

Where is ourlearning? read about

capture of Plymouth
At Libby's  
May 6, 1864

My Dear Aunt,

I know you will wonder who that written new now and think strange to hear James in Sandford. We have thought of you much, and of that brave soldier of yours! We wonder where he is to-night! But we are an officious family, I come home to see Consine Edmond Charles. He has had some or two attacks of bleeding at the lungs some time ago. He has been obliged to go home and give up his business, and within the past week he has had some very violent attacks; it has alarmed us though. He could not survive another. He is now quite a rake...
but more comfortable within the first two days. You have heard probably of Mr. Strode's niece, the amputation of his right hand.

I am more where is our Leamnissi! All you have heard is through the Springfield papers, which only a copy like of our friend, 'The Bee,' and one has not heard directly from him for a long time. We can imagine your anxiety, and while we watch Edmund Davitt each schedule, we can commit our prayers to the hands of Him "who doth rule all things well." And our grief would be incommensurable if but I could not know that all is ordered as a definite wisdom.

Aside from these, Sandlewood friends are comfortable. Little Sarah Sullivan is just getting over the measles, and Cattie is home from school this week sick with of cold. Kella and Jane
in school as usual. Some excitement has been caused by a case of smallpox at the home, but I'm apprehending no danger. We would like, very much to hear from you about Leander and yourself too. I think we can understand your feelings, for we have felt for nearly the whole of this winter and I will have a place for Ettie, to give an best account of herself.

With much love from all to all I must close. Thank me see you at any time soon.

Yours affectionately,

Julie.

Dear Aunt Amelia,

I only wish to assure you that you have my warmest sympathy in these times of darkness. I've been watching the papers over the capture of Plymouth to learn the fate...
If舍得, Do you know anything concerning him? If so do let us know. We are usually well. Bertie is about the same as he has been this long time and his case requires a good deal of care. We are anxious about the house. Charlie and Bertie have both been exposed to the measles but do not have them yet.

We are to have an installation before long probably about week after next. Don't you come up? You think strange that I should ask you, yet we should be very glad to see you. Indeed, If you can give any light concerning L. do write immediately, we did not get the particular containing segments in other states.

Yours sincerely

[Signature]
spoken Surgeon 16th OT says
Son Leander Chapin is well and a
prisoner

Mrs. Joel Chapin
Enfield
Conn.

Care of D. Terry Chapin Esqr.
East Windsor. June 11th 1864.

Dear Mrs. Chapin,

I write you a line to inform you that Daniel saw the Surgeon of the 16th St. Reg. in Hartford a week ago last Tues. & he enquired of him about Lancaster. He said he was well & did not get wounded at all. He is a prisoner with the rest but they are treated well. I ought to have written you before, as it might have relieved your mind somewhat. Perhaps you have heard from him before this.

This Surgeon (I don't know his name) said he should publish an account of the Reg. in the papers but I haven't seen any - he was only home for a few days - he was a very pleasant little man & willing to answer any enquiries.

I shall like to call on you. Hope you will come & see us sometime. Yours truly, Nancy T. Phelps.
To Mrs. Chapin Theo, D. Leander Chapin
Enfield, Conn.
Soldier - fellow student as Jander sees his name on casualty lists
wrote of credit and praise

John T. Porter
Mrs. Chapin,

Dear Frieder,

I do not feel that you are a stranger to me, since I have been so well acquainted with two of your sons. And now as I know from your experience that sympathy in time of trial and grief is sweeter to receive than this kind of your sorrow endured by yourself. I send my most cordial sympathy. I knew Daniel as a student at Suffield and grew very much attached to him there. Subsequently I met him as a soldier in his Country's defense, and ever regarded him as a faithful soldier in our Nation's cause as well. Still later I found him in the hospital.
at New Haven, there also he was a faithful follower of the Cross.

Last fall, I visited the 16th as a citizen, and there I met Leander again, and during my visit to the camp, there was more than usual religious interest in the camp, and the Chaplain remarked to me, little Chaplain in one of the earnest workers, he is doing more for the cause he loves than he knows of God's blessing. I have known more of Leander most intimate associate and they have ever given me a good account of him both as a Soldier and a Christian. As an intimate friend I feel certain of his preparation to meet his God in Peace. During the last two years and a half I have been on terms of intimate friendship with him, and when
I looked over the list of names this morning and found his name. I felt sick and sad, as though I had lost a dear, cherished friend from my side and
this is written with fast flowing tears. Give my love to John and his brother. May God help you and them to bear this dispensation of his providence. Let us remember that our loss is his gain, it
is just two years since my own brother fell in the service. I would like to hear from you from John or his brother. My address will be the same as the commencement of this letter.

With much sympathy remain

Yours Truly,

John T.(3,12),(993,993)
OCT 64 - Saw Lt's name in casualty lists.

Words of comfort & condolences.

Heart aches for those who remain at Andesmore.

Hargrett Library
University of Georgia
Thompsonville, Oct. 19th, 1834

My dear Friend,

Being aware of your great affliction and feeling for you the deepest sympathy I feel prompt

Let me address you a few lines, not to comfort you, for though I would so gladly do it, I know I should be unequal to that task, but I can recommend you to look to our kind Heavenly Father for consolation who has assured us He does not afflict willingly but for our profit, and though we cannot see it all clearly now we have his promise that it shall all be made plain.

Yours truly,

[Signature]
son whose name I have seen among
the list of the dead was so to me a
very pleasant and valued friend if
you know I am one of the few
who knew and appreciated his
worth. The circumstances of his
death were particularly distressing—
probably to your heart-rending—
But Dear Friend we can even here
find some consolation, you know
when we have been far away from
home, if our journey has been long
and tedious, if we have suffered from
cold & hunger & other causes, when we
arrive there isn't the warm welcome
all the sweeter isn't the bright fire
more cheering & the other comforts
more highly prized for the privations
we have endured? so with your dear
Soulender all his privations were all pain
and weariness ended now safe in His
Fathers house A place has been pre-
pared for him he has received The
welcome "well done good & faithful servant" for all his sufferings receiving an abundant reward. I know he would say be comforted. Mother we shall not be long separated — does not Heaven seem nearer and by imitating his example can we not almost follow in the path he trod? Always unobtrusive in manner, conscientious in duty, his character adorned with every Christian grace, I looked upon him as a youth of great promise. But the Lord saith not as we see. He lived long enough to answer life's great end. He has left us the influence of his example which I shall not soon forget, and it can not be without its effect upon all who have ever been his associates.

I know your heart yearned to receive him, that The remainder of your journey will be lonely without him, but when you reflect that he has
safely over that he wants to receive you upon the other shore, and that
soon to us all earthly things will
have passed away; I am sure you
will be comforted. Dear Friend, if we
are only fitted for Heaven, if we can so
live as to receive an abundant entrance
into that peaceful abode, where there
is no more parting, where all tears
shall be wiped from our faces, how
insignificant then will all our earth
ly trials, joys & sorrows appear!

I was reading over some of his pleasant
letters, observing how many times he
thanked me for remembering him for
taking an interest in his welfare. I
thought, he would be thankful to have
me remember his Mother at this time,
so I write these lines, please accept
them as from his Friend & yours.'

When I saw you at Brainard's funeral
I could not say anything, it seemed to me
Leonard could not be living through all
the exposures & privations to which they were
subjected, but I couldn't tell you.
Mrs. A.P. Chapin
Enfield
Conn.
Soldier and death of my cousin,
7th At, KIA

For Harry - John J. Park (26th CT)

Permanently

Margrett Library
University of Georgia
Dear Friends,

The days of one week and two of another have glided away at I am hardly aware of it and my time has been so fully taken up that I have not had any opportunity to go to the city to see about getting those pictures but shall have the time this week I think and perhaps I may come to see you again in the course of ten or fifteen days as I now expect to have a furlough soon in order to go home to vote if no unforeseen event intervene.

Before this War broke out I had a cousin of about my own age living in East Hartford
a quiet fellow he was, an only son, very much beloved by his relatives and one with whom I associated much, felt the same freedom in his home that I did in my own. When the 7th went out, he went with them and served as a faithful soldier in Co. A at the proper time he reenlisted and came home to spend his furlough, when he returned was promoted lance and was expecting a higher promotion. I wrote him that I had again enlisted and he wrote to his mother in Hartford that he was near where the recruits landed, when they reached the front and he should man the faces until he should see me there. From the letter the week before I came to visit you last Friday took up the Hartford Press and saw
my eye over the contents and read, "The only man killed in the 1st of Oct. at the battle before Richmond on the 7th of Oct. was Clinton Lucas, Serf of Co. K. Oh, it was a bitter thing. If it had been my own brother I could have borne it as well. I was leaning on the paper trying to persuade myself that it did not mean my cousin Charlie and I waited for a confirmation of the sad news. It came in a letter from my sister Julia. The man was shot in the chest and fell dead beside his tent-mate, never uttering even a groan after he was struck. Some years ago he lost a little brother to whom he was tenderly attached and it had such an effect upon his mind that soon after he entered the army he wrote that the war, trying to live a Christian
life so that he might meet his young brother in peace at the feet of Jesus. God has called him home. I feel lonely often now when I think how many of those I loved have gone but the chain is unfroken if I remain faithful until death I shall meet them all. As the circle grows smaller below it increase above. May God help us so to live that we may have right to the tree of life and enter through the gates to the city celestial whose gates fade not away.

I did not feel adequate to the effort of writing for the Record as B promised and I asked the Children to do so, he has and today I read his communication to the Editor with a letter requesting its publication. My letter was signed by all of the boys of the 16th in their camp, we all desire that so just a tribute be rendered in the same paper.
himself wrote for. Bingham has gone away with Bessie to the front but will return in a few days. There was a grand Union Turn out at New Haven and over 50 thousand people present. It was a splendid sight. I presume you have seen an account of it. There is to be another of a similar kind in Bridgeport next Thursday. My health remains good. Am not forget to say that Bingham and I were much pleased with our visit in Enfield though it was a sad occasion. Give my love to all and especially to Gilbert and to Scandern and Air. Your friend

John T. Tan
Mrs. Joel Chapin

Eufaula, Ct.

re tentmate at Andersonville
+ abs. death of son
+ tentmate from E. Hrfd (Dr. Forbes)
Hadley, Feb. 14, 1865

My dear Mrs. Chapin,

Perhaps you have learned from Sarah of my sudden call from Washington home, and that will explain the date of my letter. It has been my intention to write you and let you know I could learn from the young soldiers, concerning your son, that I conversed with on my way to Washington.

He is in camp now at Annapolis. He had been home on a furlough to East Hartford. He seemed to be a good young man. I fear...
and created Christian character.

His name was Ira E. Forbes.

He knew Sealed as well occupying the same tent with him when he was with him when he died, said that his disease was typhoid fever, and for the last two or three days he seemed unconscious of what was passing around him gradually declining. He felt that Sealed did not need to hear depuy testimony as to his faith in His Redeemer for he had lived religion.

What meaning can be overjoyed or any dear friend?

Long the head of the dead and the fatherless encircle you with his love and make you meet to join the loose one where partings are not known.
I wish you could have seen
the young man while he was
at East Hartford. He said his
mother was a widow living there.
Perhaps you will call upon her.
You have consolation that many
brothers who have come in
the army do not have, and
that is the real important
one. The trials of life will
soon of small account when
we reach our home above.

With much love

I am truly yours,

Friend [Signature]

Mary H. Millikan
Mrs. Amelia Chapin
Enfield, Conn.
May 65 Founders Commencement out of season - was with ihm laid him out - carried him to Dead House

Larson S. Harris

Mrs. A. Chapin.
Dear Ma'am,

I have no excuse for neglecting to write to you during the long time I have been out of Jersey in re- 
glations to your son J. Benjamin Chapin's last was my old com-
rade in the regiment and in the hospital.

I saw Deacon Parsons this or four weeks ago and he told me that you wanted to see me and that I had better call and see you, but at that time it was impossible for me to do so. I am at work now for Mr. James Leach of Westboro Mass.
and I am to stay with him two weeks longer until he gets through having his
Within this week if you desire it I can call and see you. If you love not claiming
the Back pay & Bounty due Lewis Landor at the time of his death
I can give you evidence concerning his sickness and death which will be sufficient to satisfy the
lawyers, for I was with him when he died and laid him out and
his body to carry him out of the stockade to the death house.
Landor was a good friend to me and I loved him as a
brother. We were together a good deal and our friendship was
pleasant and strong.
Anything that I can do for
John Mrs. Sheprin shall be
done freely and with the greatest pleasure. Do not hesitate to communicate my services at any time when needed. I feel it to be my duty to offer you any assistance which is in my power to do, in respect to your son who was the best friend and companion of Edward. He was noble, good, and brave and was loved by all who knew him.

Should you wish to write to me for information, you can direct it in care of James Earl Oxf. Melton's Inns. and this will be no difficulty.

Yours truly and very respectfully,

Your Stpl. Servant,

Jacob S. Harris.
Mrs. A. P. Chubin
Enfield, Conn.
1865 = wants to meet commander
7 Frankel
Westboro, Mass.
Aug. 8th, 1868

Mrs. Chapin
Dear Madam:

Your favor of the 8th inst. came to hand by on the evening of the 4th, and I was very glad to hear from you. I had lost your address which Iacon Parsons gave me, and I was afraid that I had got your name wrong, but I am glad that you got it.

I go into Worcester this morning, and I will mail this letter there.

Thank you for your kind invitation to call and see you, but I am sorry to say that circumstances will not permit me to do so while Elliott is there for Mr. Sears laying will last until
Thursday morning and how I shall have to go to Palmer and stay there a day or two before I could go down into Mo. I would like to see Elliot very much for Leander spoke of him quite often and used to read some of his letters to me which he received from him. Please give him & my best re-gards.

I shall be happy to make you a very visit the night after the 6th & take a great hurry to please excuse this poor letter and obliged yours truly

[Signature]
Miss Amelia Chapin
Enfield, Conn.
Tragedy of William's coming death, too close to war's end. Sought joyous reunion of William + baby in heaven.
New York Aug 5 Ed 1865

My Dear Friend,

This is the third or fourth time I have commenced an answer to your letter, and each time something has happened to prevent me from finishing it. But now I hope nothing will take place to interrupt one until I have written at least half a dozen lines. I was surprised on looking at your letter to find that two months had passed since it was written, hardly neglect this time and I will try and be more punctual in
future.

Today has been very warm indeed, and tonight is not much cooler at least in the house, though I believe there is a slight breeze stirring but acting here I do not get much benefit from it.

It does not seem possible that the war is over and as your according came in a way we did not look for, how true it is that "Each man in a mysterious way for wonders to perform."

it would indeed be pleasant could we welcome back all our friends, but that one knows is impossible; yet it is hard always to feel recognized even when one knows it is false when one is afflicted; it was such, the manner of William's death, almost home as it were and then to die. When I heard of it I could hardly believe it was true and hoped for some time
after that there might be some mistake, but also it was too late, but it is a consolation to the friends of both
Beacon and William to think they were prepared for death, and are now resting on the heavenly shores.

Bonnie has been in the country for a week. She is coming home tomorrow and I can assure you Penn glad for I have been lonesome enough. Bill has been gone to the country to spend the rest of the summer, and perhaps part of the fall.

But I am rather tired and beginning to feel somewhat chilly, so I think I had better draw this to a close. Remember me to Gilbert. Please pass the news and receive this with love from

your true friend,

Ahmedaa
Mr. Chapin.

Dear Sir,

Your letter of Dec 17th came to hand yesterday.

As I told Mother anything I can do for you a little show about your brother's grave I shall be most happy to do.

I am happy to be able to say that our Government has manifested its gratitude, in some slight degree, to the noble ones who gave their lives in its support by making the place where they are buried as attractive as possible under the circumstances.

There are ten or twelve colonels and one constantly employed in the
Cemetery. It is lined out in sections of which there are eight, and now it is proposed to make a wall of brick around each section. In the centre of the ground is a circular plot of ground where an immense flag staff is about to be raised. They hoped to get it up before Christmas but the breeze kept enough that it would not be up before New Year. It will be pleasant to see the Stars and Stripes floating always above our noble dead.

One Thomas, from Washington, inspector of all the national cemeteries, came here a few weeks since and he called here upon us. He told us that the Secretary of War advised to remove all the bodies from the different lots in Marietta, because it is also a difficult matter to prevent the growth of weeds in this soil.
In that case the bodies would all be taken up and placed in coffins which they have not now. The Officer this is stationed here to superintend has not received instructions to do so as yet and probably will not as a part of those in authority do not think it best. They say the Gov. does not allow the expense of preparing monuments of stone but any which are sent and made ready by Jones will be properly placed on the grave. The proper direction for it would be Lieut. A. W. Corbell. US. A. Andersonville Georgia.

If you wish me to do so I will see that is properly attended to: provide you let me know when and what is sent. I shall probably be here for several months unless something happens to prevent. I expect to remain...
till sometime in June.

"Santner Home" where I live is about half a mile from the Cemetery the fence is in sight of our windows. I do not think to make inquiries about a map of the Cemetery but presume there are none for sale here. I will make inquiries here and let you know if there is.

There are some half a dozen headstones (placed there by friends) in the Cemetery. The government has placed brass plates high near the heads of the white at the head of each grave. The markers are covered with moss which is not plenty in this country. Those who die the same day are kept side by side and the longest distance is one by one. The whole number since then I think is 14875. I believe it fills my heart overflowing to go there with sorrow and indignation. But once with anger to go into the storehouse prison which is close by. I wish I could tell you more about that I will at another time.

The inscriptions at the Cemetery I will copy and send with this. A. E. Johnson
In the Cemetery, as you enter on each side of the gate there is a board with an inscription, and also at intervals on each side of the walk through the grounds. There are 43 acres in the Cemetery. I will copy the inscriptions.

On James Eternal camping ground
Their silent tents are spread
And glory guards with solemn Rome
The bivouac of the dead.

The hopes. The Fears. The Blest Tribes
That marked the Better Stripe
Are all now crowned by victory
That saved the Nation's life.
Whether in the Prison cell
Or in the Battle on
The fittest place for man to die
Is where he dies for man

Then shall the Dust return to the Earth as it was and the Spirit shall return unto God who gave it:

A thousand Battle fields have drank
The blood of valorous brave
And countless homes our soldiers deceived
Thus the land they died to save

Through all Rebellion's Horror
Bright shines our nation's fame
Our gallant soldiers perishing
Have won a deathless fame
Aug 14, 62.

Mrs. Amelia Chapman

Enfield

Conn.
1862. Learners, teacher to notice praising his joining the Army praises his virtues and moods, God will spare him.

Sends love to Learner.

Wants to see Learner's letter in which he explains his decision to accept.
Somers Aug 17th 1862

Mrs. Chapin

Dear Friend, Having yesterday (through Mrs. Potter) heard of the noble resolution of your heroic son and feeling a deep interest in his welfare, I can not resist the inclination which prompts me to write you a few lines in this your time of trial. Mrs. P. told me that Seander had gone into camp of your request to give him up and I do most truly sympathize with you for I think from thought of his encountering the hardships of a Soldier's life and the fear fills my eye as I write when his image rises to my view as he sat in the School room so quietly, so industriously, pursuing his studies.
exhibiting even then a moral heroism unequalled by any, never yielding to the temptations around him, never influenced by evil example. We can all say such a story is safe wherever he may be and he will exert a good influence upon all by whom he is surrounded. Cheer up! and be a proud mother, that you have such a son to devote to him and our country's service. Do encourage him by approving of his course. I know he goes conscientiously. I know his desire is to do his whole duty, and nobly will he discharge it, do not prevent him, do not hinder him, as he leaves you but cheer and encourage him. I feel that his life will be spared and that he will return in safety. The angel of the Lord encampeth round about them that fear him and doth deliver them. Give my love to Scander. Tell him that I admire his will conferring his bravery, his self-sacrifice. I expected he would do no less, and he could not have done more. I would have written him had
I known where I hear that he is in 19th reg but don't know what company many of the first men are enlisting here one a Mr. R. C. Barret in Co. B 19th regiment a noble Christian gentleman I hope we will become acquainted with he might be a benefit to him should he be in any trouble.

I feel that you will excuse the freedom with which I have written when you consider that I have done it from the purest motives and an earnest desire for the welfare of you and your's. Remember me to Gilbert and say to T. that I would be happy to hear from him. I wish very much to know what Co. he has enlisted in also what one Wm. Doonies or George Smith have gone into.

I have a favor to ask of you and I will not take it unkindly if you do not grant it. Mrs. S. spoke of a letter which you read to or showed her from T. desiring your approval of his course. I have a great desire to see it and should like to show it to my Brother here who knew his Father so
well, and if you feel entirely willing, I would like to have you enclose it in an envelope and direct it to Somers to my address (Roselle Grover). I shall know that it is very precious to you, and I will see that it is returned to you safely.

I do not wish to urge it, but would have you act your pleasure in the matter, and believe me your

Sincere Friend, R. Grover

If you send the letter, will you please send it on Saturday as I may not be here next week.
Andersonville, Ga. May 19th, 69.

Dear Mrs. Chapin:

I received a letter from you this afternoon containing ten dollars and forty cents ($10.40). This with the six dollars ($6.00) received before, makes the amount: $16.40.

The bill which I copied and sent you, did appear as if that was the amount required. But an inquiry I found that the ship freight have been added to the other—so that 5th was ten dollars and seventy six cents ($10.76).

I will therefore return to you the surplus. When I paid the bill Mr. Dyke made a new one which is plainer, and receipt for it. The amount received $16.40, the amount
price $10.76. The amount due you $5.64 I have remitted to you.

Please find enclosed.

Thursday, May 25th, 27

I place the bale and the stone on the place at the back of the grave soon after it came. It is a very nice thing one and came a great order. I have been over to see it. I suppose the fellow has written to you about the setting of it. I shall go home before the flowers I plant in there bloom. The paper have got through blooming for the reason so I cannot send you any more flowers from the grave. Mr. Smith one of our scholars, a member of our little church here, once an excellent man is at work in the cemetery (he is foreman when they work are going on). I shall leave the grave in his care and shall be sure that it can receive all the attention you could give it. For her sickness and taken care of the
Plato. I blame them so that they are looking a little. He has to go nearly half a mile for water. But he is very joyful and willing to do all he can for us. For he received the appointment of Postmaster for Andersonville but the rebels have talked to him about it that he was fearful that they would give him serious trouble of his acceptation and therefore felt compelled to decline. The white people here are all bitter rebels. There are not many of them just here. I have only spoken to a white woman once living among them and that one white woman seemed I have been here. She had had some visitors from the north and some R.I. in a church with other exception our sole society has been the colored people. But we have been very happy and on many account regret leaving.

It is expected to start for home on
Monday the 31st of May:

Thank you for your kind invitation to stop with you when I go through No. 5. I should be most happy to do so - but do not quite know what directions to give you about mailing me. Do you know where the boat from Savannah stops? I do not. Neither can I say at what time the boat reaches there. If I go that way I shall sail from Savannah the 12th of June. (My plan has failed one) probably shall reach it by Fourth or 5th of the same week. That is all I know. Octobr. 24th. I was going through No. 5 alone for the first time. I am going to take three weeks. If I go by railroad I shall probably reach there about the same time. Do not know or what train or what Depot. Do you?

It would give me much pleasure to meet some one that I know when I get there but I do not see how it can be. If I should be obliged to spend the Sabbath in St. 6, I would take the liberty of trying to find your house and spend it with you.

320 East Pershing St. Brooklyn. Should I have any difficulty in getting this, I would write you a letter by next
Andersonville Ga. May 14th 1869

Received of A. O. Johnson for Mr. Chapin film 67/100 dollars Expira or Ship Thist Augst as per 14/100 dollars Rail Road freight on Two Boxes of A.O. vars

Thos. F.

5.62

3.14

10.76

74

11.50

for S. W. M. 4th
Andersonville, Ga.
July 12, 1870.
Mr. G. W. Chapin
Brooklyn, N. Y.

Dear Sir,

I am happy to say that I had the honor of performing the favor you asked of me while being in Atlanta. I received the package of cement Saturday just as I was about stepping on board of train it came on. I knew not what it was, neither did I have time to see. But only pass it to my wife. I returned last night and found it to be the material for setting your dear brother's grave stone. I expect to leave today at noon. So I thought...
it my duty To go and T fit
it as nice as I could send
you word. So it is done
and cost to you is nothing
will continue to see to it
all the while. I remain your
obedient servant.

Floyd Studson
No. 81843,

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR.

MOTHER'S CLAIM.

I certify that [Amelia Chapin], mother of [Leander Chapin], who was a Private in Co. A, 16th Regt. Iowa, Vol., in the service of the United States, is entitled, under the provisions of the act of Congress approved July 14, 1862, to receive pay at the rate of [Eight] dollars per month, to commence on the [Thirty-first] day of [July], 1864, and to continue during life, unless she shall again marry, in which case the pension is not payable after the date of such marriage.

Given at the Department of the Interior,

this [Twenty-fifth] day of [August], one thousand eight hundred and sixty-six.

[Signature]

Secretary of the Interior.

Countersigned:

[Signature]

Commissioner of Pensions
Payments to be made semi-annually, to March 4 and Sept. 4, at Hartford, Conn., by J. B. Stroops, Esq., Agent.

Pension to begin on the 16th of Oct., to start from his death, July 1804.

Recorded in the Pension Office, in Book E Vol. 1 Page 118.

Clerk.
Enrolled you will receive a Certificate, No. 328, for $100, payable to you as mother of said Leander Chapin, a late private in Captain Company A, 16th Regiment of Conn., for services from the day of 18 , when , to the day of 18 , time of his , and 100 Bounty allowed by Act July 28th, 1863.

Very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

Amelia Chapin
Enfield, Conn.

E. B. Finch
Second Auditor.
Treasury Department,

Second Auditor's Office,

July 24, 1868.

Enclosed you will receive a Certificate, No. 481708, for $23.00, payable to you as Mother of John Leandir Chapin, a late Private in Captain Company A, 16th Regiment of Conn., for services from the 20th day of May, 1864, when Capt. to the 31st day of July, 1864, time of his death, and
Bounty allowed by Act

Very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,

Amelia Chapin

E. B. Hack
Second Auditor.

Shipman Postmaster Co.

06/66
Mark D.