START
Emmett Cole Letters, 1861-1862

S.H.C.# 5002-z

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EMMETT COLE
LETTERS, 1861-1862
#5002-z
Funding from the Watson-Brown Foundation, Inc., supported the microfilming of this collection.
Emmett Cole Letters, 1861-1862.

[S.H.C.#5002-z]

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# Inventory of the Emmett Cole Letters, 1861-1862

## Collection Number 5002-z

Manuscripts Department, Library of the University of North Carolina at Chapel Hill

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## Descriptive Summary

**Repository**  
Southern Historical Collection

**Creator**  
Cole, Emmett, d. 1862.

**Title**  
Emmett Cole Letters, 1861-1862

**Call Number**  
5002-z

**Language of Materials**  
Materials in English

**Extent**  
Items: 40
Linear Feet: 0.0

Abstract
Emmett Cole of Barry County, Mich., was mustered into Company F, 8th Michigan Infantry Regiment in September 1861. In October 1861, his unit sailed for the Carolinas, eventually encamping on Hilton Head Island, S.C. He participated in several campaigns and was wounded and apparently captured. He appears to have died of his wounds in Charleston, S.C., around the end of June 1862. The collection consists of 19 letters that Emmett Cole wrote to his sister Celestia, his brother Edgar, and various friends during the course of his military service. The letters contain descriptions of the engagements in which he participated, including the 1861 Port Royal, S.C., expedition; the 1862 siege of Fort Pulaski, Ga.; and the attack on Secessionville, S.C., in 1862. The letters also include description of military life, stories about interactions between Union and Confederate soldiers on picket duty, speculation on the conduct and potential duration of the War, and discussion of financial matters. Also included is a letter from James I. McCarter of Charleston, S.C., who visited Cole in a hospital for wounded prisoners and wrote to Cole's father relating his son's dire condition.

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Administrative Information

Restrictions to Access
No restrictions.

Alternate Form of Material
Microfilm copy (filmed July 2005) available.
Reel 1: Entire collection

Alternate Form of Material
Typed transcriptions of letters are available.

Acquisitions Information
Received from McGowan Book Company of Chapel Hill, N.C., in November 1999 (Acc. 98503).

Processing Information
Processed by: John Foster, November 2000
Encoded by: John Foster, November 2000
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Preferred Citation
[Identification of item], in the Emmett Cole Letters #5002-z, Southern Historical Collection, Wilson Library, University of North Carolina at Chapel Hill.

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Online Catalog Headings

These and related materials may be found under the following headings in online catalogs.

Cole, Emmett, d. 1862.
Cole family.
Confederate States of America. Army--Hospitals.
Fort Pulaski (Ga.)--Siege, 1862.
Michigan--History--Civil War, 1861-1865.
Port Royal (S.C.) Expedition, 1861.
Secessionville, Battle of, Secessionville, S.C., 1862.
Soldiers--United States--Correspondence.
South Carolina--History--Civil War, 1861-1865.
United States. Army--History--Civil War, 1861-1865.
United States. Army--Military life--History.
United States--History--Civil War, 1861-1865--Campaigns.
United States--History--Civil War, 1861-1865--Military life.

Biographical Note

Emmett Cole of Barry County, Mich., was mustered into Company F, 8th Michigan Infantry Regiment in September 1861. In October of that year, his unit sailed for the Carolinas, eventually encamping on Hilton Head Island, S.C. He participated in the capture of Port Royal, S.C., and remained stationed at Beaufort, S.C., on Port Royal Island, through May 1862. During that time, he participated in the capture of Fort Walker and Fort Beauregard, and in the siege and capture of Fort Pulaski. After a period of inactivity, Cole and his unit participated in the ill-fated Union assault on Secessionville, S.C. Cole was wounded and also seems to have been captured. He appears to have died of his wounds in Charleston, S.C., around the end of June 1862.

Collection Overview

The papers of Emmett Cole consist of 19 letters (typed transcriptions available) that Cole wrote to his sister Celestia, his brother Edgar, and various friends during the course of his Civil War military service with the 8th Michigan Infantry Regiment. The letters contain descriptions of the engagements in which he participated, including the 1861 Port Royal, S.C., expedition; the 1862 siege of Fort Pulaski, Ga.; and the attack on Secessionville, S.C., in 1862. The letters also include description of military life, stories about interactions between Union and Confederate soldiers on picket duty, speculation on the conduct and potential duration of the War, and

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discussion of financial matters. Also included is a letter from James I. McCarter of Charleston, S.C., who visited Cole in a hospital for wounded prisoners and wrote to Cole's father relating his son's dire condition.

Detailed Description of the Collection

Letters, 1861-1862.
40 items.

Arrangement: chronological.

Folder 1
1861

Folder 2
1862

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#5002-z
EMMETT
COLE
LETTERS

1861

Folder 1 of 2
Fort Wayne
Dec. 24, 1861

Litter

I thought I would send another line today and let you know what we are going to do all is busy on the camp today preparing to store for our long journey with my things are all packed and I have a little time so I thought I would send you a line we start today at 10 P.M. on the boats, Clinton, & May Dune for Cleveland, and from here to Baltimore, Baltimore and Washington, when I get there I will write you a letter of particulars, as the trains were delayed.
of last night the men were taken out of the roster number stripped and more bed made of camp and at the groans of the whole regiment will write tomorrow or present.

yours FC

Emma

Oh yes Uncle Isaac was here yesterday and Uncle James Help one of Isaacs girls and a half a dozen others that I don't remember I will write you the particulars of our visits some time.

John wants you to tell his folks that he is all right.
Fort Wayne Sep 25, 1861.

Father

I thought I would send another line today and let you know what we are going to do all is busy in the the camp today preparing to start for our long journey south my things are all packed and I have a little time so I thought I would send you a line. we start today at 6 P.M. on the Boats. Ocion & May Quan for Cleaveland, and from there to Pittsburg, Baltimore and Washington, when I get there I will write you a letter of particulars. as the Prisoners weve disjored of last night they were taken out six in number stripped and marched out of camp amidst the groans of the Whole Regiment

I will write no more at present

Yours &c

Emmett

Oh yes Uncle Isaah was here yesterday and Uncle Tunes Wife, one of Isaahs Girls and a half a dozen others that I dont remember I will write you the particulars of our visit sometime. John wants you to tell his folks that he is all right.

E.
Steam Ship Vanderbilt
October 26, 1861

Dear Sister,

Here cramped up in a little box just big enough to stick my head through, there is a place I can find where light things from the top of the ship. I place myself to write you a line and let you know what has become of me. I tell you Celestia, I have had a hard time since I left Washington. I was taken with a hard cough and the Osiatary the dog the left Washington for Annapolis, and after I got there I grew worse and worse and finally about two weeks ago I came down with the Black Measles. Titus, took care of me and he stand with me day and night. He is one of the best little fellow I ever saw and they may say just what
they please about him, so well my Measles were just
fairly out when we received
orders to March, and just an
week ago tomorrow we got aboard
of the Steam Ship Vanderbuilt
where we now are, just so you can
often read about it, it is the
largest Steam that runs the western
waters. I must tell you what a
time I had getting on board I
and another fellow by the name
of Harland Cole were left behind
through mistake untill we lost
ferry boat had started but the
Major happened back that day
and found us in our sick room and
sent for the Ambulance at once
and we were taken down to the
docks but the boat had gone and
we had to stay until the next day,
I was so sick that I could not stand
up and so I laid down on top of a pile
of horses and laid them in the
rain about 1 hours and I belie
if I had laid them two hours
longer it would have killed me.
but I am better now and begin to
see an appetite for the hard sea
biscuit once more but Oh Celestial
would never find fault when you
are a little sick at home with all
your friends around to take care
of you. I must now give you a short history
of the fleet there is about 40 ships in the fleet
and as near as I can learn there is about
40,000 troops on board there are 1,500 on
this boat but this is the longest in the fleet
we are lying directly under the guns
of Fortress Monroe. I do not know how
soon we shall sail nor where we shall go
when we do sail nor does any man on
the expedition is a secret one and not even the
Colonel knows where we are going and I did I would not dare write that this
will write the general opinion of the army
is that we shall go to New Orleans and
and engage them in that quarter both by sound and voter, while on the same day they will attack them along the St. Vinnie, and in Missouri. This compelling means to protect, or else yield their strongholds, and you may know which way it will go or I tell you. I do, and I hope the next letter I write I can tell you without secrecy. I hope they will start before a week is over. I am getting tired of staying on this little old boat, all the soldiers are discontented here. We don't get half so good a food here as do in land. I can tell you what kind of farneget here it consists of a lot—this call sailors biscuit—and before I saw your letter I must describe about they are about four inches square, and a half-an-inch thick, you cannot taste a bit of salt in them, and they are as hard as the plate of ages. In addition to this we forenoon in a while a few potatoes boiled up, the same as you boil them for the dogs and now and then a chuck of pork and coffee made of Ceylon water, that would make the Devil himself, and all the other we get is a Canteen full of dog and that tos like the stink of skunk water, the boys lie around in their boots and, shore that—all I have written about our fare is true and it is more half bad enough, and now about coming home, the officers all talking about coming home in six months. Uncle she said we might go home to eat our Christmas supper, but I am afraid they are some of them making calculations that will never come to pass, some of the boys went homeward and met only the boys but some of the officers, General Philips told me last night he was or homeward, as a dog, but he said they would never catch him turning back, and the Captain. said he was homeward but he is all over a-smell, all I have to say is that in less than six months there will be a change in the programme homeway and I hope it will be for our favor, for I want this business through each.
And this is all I can tell you, so that I can attend to my studies once more. There is no chance here to learn anything. All I know is what we see, and hardly that. I didn't write the old bally Hat.-I didn't get any letters from home, and after Mail Comes and still I didn't get a word from home. The Captain just came along with a big package of letters but nothing for me. I love had but one letter from Mitch since I left and that I did not care anything about. Oh yes Celestia, when I sent you that money I did not send enough, lacking one Dollar for I did not have it. But more mind Celestia I will come all right. now I must fill out this form in some way so I will tell you what kind of a set the soldiers are some of the would steal a man's eyes if he could get them out without his know-it-but the cant come in John and I. My might as well try to find them dead as to find John, he was on guard last night and when he came in this morning he laid down to sleep a little while, and while he was
Dear Sir,

I am writing to convey my sincere gratitude for your kind letter and the thoughtful gift you sent. The book you enclosed has been a source of great inspiration to me, and I have already started reading it. I find the stories and the advice provided in the book very insightful and relevant to my current projects.

I understand that you have been busy with your own work and I appreciate your time and effort in sending me this gift. It is a wonderful gesture and I am truly touched by your thoughtfulness.

As for your request regarding the book I mentioned in my previous letter, I do not have a specific date in mind, but I will make sure to get back to you as soon as possible with a definite answer. In the meantime, please know that I value our friendship and I look forward to our future correspondence.

Thank you again for your kindness and your concern. I hope all is well with you and your family.

Yours sincerely,

[Signature]
Heeling some one stole his cap and left. When he woke up he looked all over for his cap but could not find it. So he made up his mind what had become of it, and borrowed a sick man's cap and started up on clock, and after walking around a little while he stepped up to a fellow that belonged to another Company, and without any words took his cap off his head and then told him what he might depend upon if he was caught in another tent or a scrape, I don't see how the old boys did it for the Caps are all just alike, but that is not the only scrap he has got out of. He is health and well and wants me to tell his mother he will come home as soon as the war is over and see her if he don't get killed. I guess I will write no more at present if you are where you can see a Postage Stamp. I hope not forgotten him. I would like to write to all my friends, but I have not got the chance. You have to work here to get postage stamps we can get them furnished by the officer but they will have to be paid for. I worked the one to send out, I guess I will write no more at present, Mr. Celestat write as soon as you receive this. From your brother Emmett Cole.
Steam Ship Vanderbilt
October 26 1861

Dear Sister,

Here cramped up in a little hole just being enough to stick my head through the only place I can find where light shines from the top of the ship. place myself to write you a line and let you know what has become of me. I tell you Celestia I have had a hard time since I left Washington. I was taken with a hard cough and the Disentery the day we left Washington for Annapolis, and after I got there I grew worse and worse and finally about two weeks ago I came down with the Black Measles, Tatre, took case of me and he staid with me day and knight he is one of the best little fellows I ever saw and they may say just what they please about him & well my measles were just fairly out when we received orders to march and just a week an tomorrow we got aboard of the Steam Ship Vanderbilt where we now are. prehaps you have often read about it. it is the largest Boat that runs the western waters. I must ell you what a time I had getting on board and another fellow by the of Harland Cole, were left behind through mistake untill our last ferry boat had started, but the Major happened back that way and found us in our sick room and sent for the Ambulance a tone and we were taken down to the dock but the boat had gone and we had to stay until the Boat returned I was so sick that I could not stand up and so I laid down on top of a pile of boxes and laid there in the rain about 7 hours and I believe if I had laid there two hours longer it would have killed me but I am better now and begin to fee an appetite for the hard sea biscuit and more, but Oh! Celestia dont never find fault when you are a little sick at home with all your friend around to take care of you. I must now give you a short history of the Fleet. there is about 70 Ships in the Fleet and as near as I can learn there is about 70,000 troops on board. there are 1,500 on this Boat but this is the largest in the Fleet we are lying directly under the guns of Fortress Monroe. I do not know how soon we shall said nor where we shall go when we do sail, nor does any man on board. the expedition is a secret one and not even the Colonel knows where we are going, and if I did I would not close with it. but this I will write the general opinion of the Oficers is that we shall go to New Orleans and engage them in that quarter both by land and water. while on the same day they will attack them along the Potomac, and in Missouri. thus compelling them to protect or else yield their strong holds at once and you may know which way it will go or at least I do and I hope the next letter I write I can tell you without
guessing at it. I hope they will start before a great while, for I am getting tired of staying on this cussed old boat, all the soldiers are discontented here we dont get half so good fare here as we do on land. I can tell you what kind of fare we get here. It consists of what they call sailors biscuit and before I go any farther I must describe a biscuit they are about four inches square and a half an inch thick, you cannot taste a bit of salt in them, and they are as hard as the rock of ages. In addition to this we have once in a while a few potatoes boiled up the same as you boil them for the hogs and now and then a chuack of pork and coffee made of croton water that would puke the Devil himself and all the water we get is a canteen full a day and that tootes like the skum of dishwater. The boys lye around in their bunks and swear that all I have written about our fare is the only it is not half bad enough and now about comeing home the boys are all talking about comeing home in six months. Uncle Abe said we might go home to eat our Christmas suppers, but I am afraid they are some of them makeing calculations that will never come to pass some of the boys are homesick, and not only the boys but some of the Oficers. Lieut Philips told me last knight he was as homesick as a dog but he said they would never catch him turning back and the Captain said he was homesick once but he is all over it now, all I have to say is that in less than six months there will be a change in the programme some way and I hope it will be in our favor, for I want this business through with so that I can attend to my studies once more there is no chance here to learn anything all we know is what we see and hardly that. and it beats the old harry that I dont get any letters from home. Mail after Mail comes and still I dont get a word from home. The Captain just came along with a big package of letters but nothing for me. I have had but one letter from Mich since I left and that I do not care anything about. Oh yes Celestia, when I sent you that money I did not send enough, lacking one Dollar for I did not have it but never mind Celestia it will come all right. now I must fill out this scrip in some way so I will tell you what kind of a set the soldiers are some of the would steal a mans eyes if he could get them out without his knowing it but they cant come it on John and I. they might as well try to fool their dad as to fool John. he was on guard last knight and when he came in this morning he laid down to sleep a little while and while he was sleeping one stole his cap and left. when he woke up he looked all over for his cap but could not find it he soon made up his mind what had become of it and borrowed a sick mans cap and started up on deck and after walking around a little while he stepped up to a fellow that belonged to another Company and without any words took his cap off his head and then told him what he might depend upon if he was caught in another such a
scrape. I dont see how the old harry he did it for the caps are all just alike. but that is not the only scrape he has got out of. he is healthy and well and wants me to tell his mother he will come home as soon as the War is over and see her if he dont get killd. I guess I will write no more at present if you are where you can see Vanch twemp tell him I have not forgotten him. I would like to write to all my friends, but I have not got the chances you have there. we have hard work here to get Postage stamps we can get them franked by the oficers but they will have to be paid when they are taken out. I guess I will wrote no more at present now Celestia write as soon as you receive this.

From your brother
Emmett Cole.
Hilton Head, Nov. 14th, 1861,
South Carolina.

Dear Sister,

It was but a day or two ago that I sent a letter to you, but I must write you another today, in answer to one I received from you yesterday. It came to hand just as I was getting ready for breakfast, and I was never so glad to hear from you in my life as I was when I saw the well-known handwriting. It was the first letter I had received from home and you may judge how glad I was. I am well and hearty with the exception of a bad cold it is caused by being unguarded exposed to the night wind. John is not very well. He has been complaining for several days, but he will come and all straight in a few days. It is the first time he has been down since he enlisted. Celestia I am sorry you feel so bad because I am absent, it reminds me of the words (not many may know the depth of true sisterly love). Oh! how true, and how glad I would be to see you Celestia if I could but I know I cannot just now and so I rest contented.
I have not been home sick since I enlisted, but if I do feel a little dispirited when I see the Stars & Stripes more slowly waving on the Flag Staff, at sunrise it makes me feel all right again and I am not alone; they are not counted by one nor few, but by thousands, and now Celestine I tell you the truth I am not a bit deceived in this affair for I expected to see Lordships before I started and you remember that I told you so. You see I have your prayers where'er I go. I knew I did. I knew it all the while, but Celestine pray not for me alone but for the whole Army. And Celestine I do believe that sisters and Mothers' prayers, as they ascend to Heaven from our Northern Names, will do more toward ending this infamy than all the iron and steel, that we possess. There is a great deal of immorality in the Army which I am sorry to see, and a great deal of suffering which cannot be helped. A man in the Army makes me think of a fly among a crowd of a thousand, it is noticed just about as much. You will see me Celestine in less than three years, then his part in
man in the Navy neither officer nor private that believes this War will last over a year, it may it is true but I think not, and more than that I hope not. The boys are all perfectly willing to stay as long as the War lasts but when it closes the day they want to go home, you wanted me to explain myself about going across the Plowmo, we expected to go into Virginia but instead of that we were sent to South Carolina, the whole Division are busy building stone house south long and deep. Fortifications we will soon have the Island fortified so strong that the whole South cannot take it. I wrote you the other day where we were situated, but for fear you did not get the letter I will tell you again, were on an Island near Beaufort entrance in S. C. I also gave a description of the Banthofdment, and if you did not get the letter I will write again, you thought we were in want of Blanket. Sam. you come to get that idea, is more than I know for we have all the Blankets and clothing that we want and if we had any more we could not carry them. Tell father I glory in his patriotism, but to never enlisting. Tell him not to do it, others that have never seen so many of the hardships of this life there are
plenty of them. I should like to be there to eat one good meal of meat and the New Town with poor rice. I have not had a piece of soft bread in over a month if I could only have one bowl of bread with it. I would be all right. I would want and another drink of water out of the old well. The water here is very bad and absolutely stinks. I told you in my last letter that I would send you some cotton and wool that is Spots on this Island, but I wasn’t back a hour. I forgot to put it on and I am in a hurry. Look, I’ll have to wait till 7PM. I haven’t sat to go around and I am in about an hour. It is Sunday night and that don’t lessen my work at all. I let Warren take your letter to read to him. His tent stuck he had a letter from the folks. I advise I will write no more in present. I shall have to send money to the letters and let you pay the postage for me cannot get a single stamp here. I will write soon and tell Carl that this is all he as well as you. Carl he a good girl and remember me. Tell Donahue to write and Edgar I would write to you all separate. But I don’t have the time that you do. My love to my friends always. John sends his love to his Mother and all his friends. Remember that every victory we gain brings us nearer home.

VINCE A. EMMA RD COB
Co. F 8th Regt Mich Inf
Hilton Head, S. C. Via, N. Y.

EmmM L. COL.
Hilton Head Nov 17th 1861.
South Carolina

Dear Sister

It was but a day or two ago that I sent a letter to you but I must write you another today. in answer to one I received from you yesterday. it came to hand just as I was getting ready for Breakfast. and I was never so glad before in my life as I was when I saw the well known hand writing. it was the first letter I had received from home and you may judge how glad I was. I am well and hearty with the exception of a bad cold it is caused by being on guard and exposed to the night air. John is not very well he has been complaining for several days but he will come out all straight in a few days it is the first time he has been down since he enlisted. Celestia I am sorry you feel so bad because I am absent it reminds me of the words (not many may know the depth of true Sisterly love) Oh! how true and how glad I would be to see you Celestia if I could but I know I cannot just now and so I rest contented I have not been home sick since I enlisted, but if I do feel a little dis____ when I see the Stars & Stripes move slowly up the Flag Staff, at sunrise it nerves me up and I feel all right again and I am not alone. they are not counted by ones nor tens who have left their homes and friends to encounter the hardships and dangers of war for Freedom, but by Thousands and now Celestia I tell you the trust I am not a bit deceived in this affair for I expected to see hardships before I started and you remember that I told you so. you say I have your Prayers where'er I go. I knew I did. I knew it all the while, but Celestia pray not for me alone but for the whole Army and Celestia I do believe that Sister's and Mothers Prayers, as they ascend to Heaven from our Northern Homes will do more toward ending this deplorable war. than all the Iron and steel, that we possess. there is a great deal of Immorality in the Army which I am sorry to see and a great deal of suffering which can not be helped. a man in the Army makes me think of a boy among a drove of a thousand. he is noticed just about as much. you will see me Celestia in less than three years. there is not a man in the Army neither officer nor Private that believes this War will last over a year. it may it is true but I think not, and more than that I hope not. the Boys are all perfectly willing to stay as long as the War lasts but when it closes they say they want to go Home. you wanted me to explain myself about going across the Potomac. we expected to go into Virginia but instead of that we were sent to South Carolina. the whole Division are busy building a store house 800 ft long and digging Entrenchments we will soon have the
Island fortified so strong that the whole south cannot take it. I wrote you the other day where we were situated, but for fear that you did not get the letter I will tell you again. we are on an Island in Port Royal entrance in S.C. I also gave a description of the Bombardment and if you did not get the letter I will write it once again. you thought we were in want of Blankets. how you come to get that idea is more than I know for we have all the Blankets and clothing that we want and if we had nay more we could not carry them. tell Father I glory in his Patriotism, but to never Enlist. tell him not to do it. let others that have never seen so many of the hardships of this life there are plenty of them. I should like to be there to eat one good meal of victuals. in the new house with you. I have not had a piece of sof bread in over a month. if I could only have one bowl of Bread & Milk it would be all I would want, and one thing more a drink of water out of the old well the water here is very bad it absolutely stinki. I told you in my other letter that I would send you some cotton & wool such as grows on this Island, but I was in such a hurry I forgot to put it in and I am in a hurry today so I will have to wait till next time. I have got to go on guard in about on hour. it is sunday today but that dont lessen our work at all. I let Warren take your letter to read he is in his tent sick. he had a letter from home yesterday and the folks are all well. I guess I will write no more at presant. I shall have to send money in my letters and let you pay the postage for we cannot get a single stamp here now write soon and tell Carly that this is all to her as well as you. Carly be a good Girl and remember me. tell Sarah An to write and Edgar I would write to you all sepparately but I dont have the time that you do. my love to my friends always. John sends his love to his Mother & all his friends Remember that every Victory we gain brings us nearer Home.

Emmett Cole.

Direct Emmett Cole
Co. F. 8th Regt. Mich In
Hilton Head S.C. Via. N.Y.
Hilton Head, S.C.  
Nov 23, 1861

Dear Sister,

With a sorrowful and broken heart I take my pen today to inform you that I have been very suddenly bereft of a dear friend, Berry, one of her eldest sons, and Mrs. Phillips' son, Darby Bay. (I have to stop and shed a tear). John is dead. He died last night or sometime this morning about 4 o'clock. He complained of being unwell about a week ago, and about the time I write this letter, and kept growing worse and worse. I'll find the doctor. Concluded to send him to the hospital, which is about a mile from our encampment at a day or two before reached the hospital. Mother told me. I thought he must die, and from that time I was satisfied. He symptoms, he died without a struggle. He crossed his hands on his breast, and fell asleep, as quietly as an infant, in its mother's lap. We buried him today at noon, in the yard of South Carolina, on the bank of a small stream. Set him at rest, and let him rest, if I live to get back, I will write to you.
a soldier's burial, or perhaps when I have
more time to write than I do just now, I would
write to the Captain, and perhaps he'll let the
Captain write to me. I will say to him that John
was more so much as restrained will be
slated with us, and that I think all possible
care of him, under the circumstances, I have
found of his power, and there is the commo
coming to him next pay day, which I am the
Captain will send for the first opportunity.
Some about us tell the same and in the Co.
there are a great many sick in the Regiment
and I don't know how many more there will
be for the Small Pox, is just commencing to
get the rounds. I should have sent that John
died with the Regiment, and the
stores in the camp, almost every boy in the
Regiment had colds, and some of them were
bricks. I have got a pretty good job and hand
now, although it is rather hard, for I shall
have to work every day, Sundays and all, it is
this there are no detailed from our company.
This worth of the Corporal had on the entrench
ments, I will get extra pay and will be exempt
from after duty almost every man. I even a
going to say sick or well is kept more in
mind in order to get the place sufficiently
fortified for, if the Rebels come on, to us
now these will be but two things and 
they are right on the. I guess I shall write 
when next I hear to soon. Delays has been 
bad and one now but fear setting letters or 
I think will your heaviness. we have been 
supplied with a large supply of tea de 
drinking. I am still chewing Flames 
of benzoin. Wull entertain many during 
several in my friends and half orders 
all. Send to yourself books here and write 
soon and tell the children to.

Emmett CC CC.

Ask Sarah and Wm not to 
the don't write. ask whether you don't 
write Mr. and not. I don't write or do 
you all write and these not received the 
letters yet.

I forget to tell you that 
Warren is quite sick. I don't know whether 
he will get well or not. I think he will, 
tell Dear and Edgar that Colm is going 
to send them a letter just before he was taken 
sick but. I did not have time to write and 
so be never sent. it tell them to write to 
me.
Old Pa and I Enlist. We can play these out without him.

It is more fun to feel you here I usually take in these old things and I have filled a whole house with them and all the power of the sea. None of this will make any difference. We will never be recognized by any Frenchman who can spell.

This dear old thing is the best but we can’t afford it. In the future we can’t afford it. We have been all of her and this is just a matter of taking care of her. Any day now she will be ready and I can’t afford it.

Come, come, come.
Hilton Head S.C.
Nov. 23 1861

Dear Sister.

With a sorrowfull heart I take my pen today to inform you that I have been very suddenly bereft of a Dear Friend, Berry Co. of one of her Noblest Sons, and Mrs Phillips her Darling Boy. yes. (I have to stop and shed a teer) John is Dead. he died last night or rather this morning about 6 Ocloc on the other letter and kept growing worse and worse till finally the doctor concluded to send him to the Hospital, which is about a mile from our Encampment. a day or two before he died the Hospital waiter told me he thought he must die and from that time I was satisfied that he must go. he died without a struggle. he crossed his hands on his breast and fell asleep as quietly as an infant in its mothers lap. we buried him today at Noon. in the sand of South Carolina. on the bank of a small stream. Let him rest. Let him rest. if I live to get back I will describe to you a soldiers burial, or perhaps when I have more time to write than I do just now. I would write to Mrs Philips but perhaps the Captain will write to her. I will say to her that John was never so much as reprimanded while he stayed with us, and that I took all possible care of him, under the sircumstances. I have $15.00 of his money and there is $12.00 more coming to him next pay day which I or the Captain will send her the first opportunity. I am about as healthy as any one in the Co. there are a great many sick in the Regiment and I dont know how many more there will be for the Small Pox, is just commincing to go the rounds. I should have send that John died with the Puint spect sore throat, and the Billous Fever, almost every boy in the Co. here got bad colds and some of them sore throats. I have got a pretty good joy and hand now although it is rather hard. for I shall have to work everyday sundays and all. it is this there are 9 detailed from our company to work at the Carpenters trade on the entrenchments. we will get extra pay and will be exempt from other duty. almost every man. I was a going to say sick or well is kept moving now in dorer to get the place sufficiently Fortified for if the Rebels come on we now there will be but two things and they re fight or die. I guess I will write no more at present. Leon Duffy has been sick and is now but he is getting better and I think will soon be well. we have been supplied with a Negro Family today to do our cooking. they tell amusing stories of slavery. I will write no more give my
regards to my friends and keep a shore of Lease to yourself. be shure and write soon and tell the children to.

Emmett Cole.

Ask Sarah and Andrew why they dont write. ask Mother why she dont write. ask Dad why he dont write, or do you all write, and I have not received the letters yet.

I forgot to tell you that Warren is quite sick. I dont know whether he will get well or not. I think he will. tell Oscar, and Edgar that John was going to send them a letter just before he was taken sick but I did not have time to write and so he never sent it tell them to write to me. tell Dad not to Enlist. we can play them out without him.
Beaufort, Fort Royal Island, SC,
Dec 3rd 1861

Dear Sister,

I have written one or two letters since I last received any from you, and I suppose within perhaps not two years and nor from each other. Of much, than we would if all should work but all we received at home to each week regularly, in the first place I am well, but a great deal of our time was spent in getting ready to move. We were here the first time, the last part of April, and prepared ourselves to move. At Beaufort we bought up as much as we could get and prepare to move. We commenced getting our stores, and at noon on the 3rd of May we moved out, and we arrived at our destination on the 10th. We moved down the river, and we commenced shipping our stores, but it was not until the next day that we were all on board, for we had to work alternately off and on as the tide came in, for our time is not built out for enough to handle of large boats running up very close. But when we were finally on board, it was not as good as our, until the whole line of boats was in action, and we went up Fort Royal. When the scenery was beautiful, as seen from the boats for the last ten miles was not as good as it was, but the air was pleasant, and the colonel people of all ages dancing them nuts and handkerchiefs as
we posted, we were not long standing up to the noise
of night, found ourselves safely landed in safety.
I had never heard of people from all parts of the world
to spend the summer season and well they were for
it is a most beautiful place and it was not long and
we were many quarters in a tree box. Both and
at nightfall, when our camp fires were all blazed
with the wide spreading branches of those beautiful
Evergreen Trees, the scenery was such as I never before
enjoyed; it is hard to imagine. But I am a little ahead of
my story as soon as we came on stone I had several other
details to clear out a stone I was for any temporary
goods, and we had some fun at the first that I was a
direct day and when I got through, the floor at the
stone house was covered with all sorts of rubbish
but it all had to go out of the back door by water.
We had a bundle of newspapers and also
papers, but that was the only building we were below.
To prepare the General issued orders positively for
building any Officer or Private entering a single letter
had to be posted at night, and I slept and the
next morning early I was called out for picked
out at three or six miles out in the Forenoon
march, and not seeing any of the Enemy, we came
in two miles from camp at night and posted the
sentry and that night, I never slept a wink for
tickets and not allowed to sleep at all if they do
their Durn so meet Death, but I forget to tell you
I don't admire bad with the diggers. There are a great
many of them left on the Plantations. They used to
constantly keep their masters left. They all had
meat eggs and chickens & plenty of eating on
wanted. It was a hot time for the heat of a
Killed home. Afterward, we killed a bag and
three turkeys for our supper and breakfast. We
were doing all the work and go. We were
nigh on the log shelf, which about when we came
to the camp, bringing about the head of cattle and
horses, and so on. We went to Pinetop and went
up to the head of the creek and out. We went in to the
main, and I don't know how long we shall
be here. We can only keep on to do. After
want to keep up the fresh tracks. It would do you
good to hear the stories told about their Mes-

er's coming.

Sara is Dead. She died on the
Read the dog we left one by one. They keep dog
join off, and all we can say is let them rest.
I left Sam Jeff & Bates at the hospital. I guess
my wife will get well. I will write no more at
present that I will write again soon. My respects
to my friends to Carly & Sarah. I'll try to
throw all but Carly said this for what I send to one
Is send to another.
Don't forget to send me your地址es
have been taken as scatter or composition
so they will be light and thined your letters
the same as when I was at Philins Head to
Port Royal, O.C. Via N.Y.
You must excuse this short letter for
it is all the time gas your ours. Affectionately
From your Brother,
Emmett
Dear Sister.

I have written one or two letters since I have received any from you but by writing often perhaps we shall hear from each other oftener than we would if we should wait until we received answers to each one separately. In the first place I am well, but a good many of our boys are sick. When I last wrote I told you I was working at the carpenters trade but before the ink was hardly dry we our Brigade received orders to strike our tents and prepare to march to Beaufort a town on Port Royal Island about 15 miles from Hilton head. This was at night and early next morning we moved down to the Back and we commenced shipping our stores but it was not until noon the next day that we were all on board. For we had to work alternately off and on as the side came in. For our Pier is not built out far enough to admit of large Boats running up very close. But when we were finally on board it was not a half an hour until the whole line of Boats was in motion and away we went up Port Royal River the scenery on shore was beautiful as seen from the Boats. For the timber here is mostly Evergreen. There was not a white inhabitant to be seen. But the shore was thronged with Colored people of all ages waving their hats and hands to us as we passed. We were not long steaming up the river and at night found ourselves safely landed in Beaufort the famed resort of People from all parts of the south to spend the summer season and well they may for it is a most beatiful place. And it was not long until we were in our quarters in a Live Oak Park and at nightfall when our camp fires were all blazing beneath the wide spreading Branches of those beatiful Evergreen Trees. The scene was such as I have never before witnessed with our imagination but I am a little ahead of my story as soon as we came on shore I with several other was detailed to clear out a store house for our commissary Goods, and we had some fun at that but I was a tired bugger when I got through the floor of the store house was covered with all sorts of rubbish but it all had to go out of the back door together. I'll bet there was a cord of Account Books and other papers but that was the only building we were allowed to ransack. The General issued orders positively forebidding any Officer or Private entering a single house I went moving early I was called out for Picket Guard we went five miles out in the forenoon scouting, and not seeing any of the Enemy we came in two miles toward camp at night and posted the sentry and that night I never slept a wink for Pickets are not allowed to sleep at all. If they do their Doom is
sweet Death, but I forgot to tell you what a time we had with the niggers. there are a great many of them left on the Plantations. they hid in the woods when their masters left. they gut us a Hoe Cake milk Eggs Honey Chickens & finelly every thing we wanted it was the best liveing I have had since I left home. toward night we killed a Beef and some Turkeys for our supper and Breakfast. the Negroes doing all the work and By Hoky we lived right on the lot shelf. today about noon we came in camp bringing about 100 head of cattle and horses, and 30 or 40 contraband. but prehaps you would like to know how we shipped into this place so slick I can tell you when they heard the Guns on Hilton Head they thought it was about time to Maze and only they went in to the main land I dont know how long we shall stay here we are liable to move any day for we want to keep an fresh track. it would do you good to hear the slaves tell about their masters leaving.

Tatro is Dead. he died on Hilton Head the day we left only one they keep dropping off and all we can say is let them rest. I left Leon Duffy & Yates in the hospital I guess they will get well. I will write no more at present but will write again soon. my respects to my friends. to Carly & Sarah Miller in particular let Carly read this for what I send to one I send to both Dont forget to send me your Likeneses have them taken on Leather or composition so they will be light and direct your letters the same as when I was at Hilton Head to Emmett Cole Co. F. 8th Mich. Inf. Port Royal, S.C. Via N. Y

You must excuse this dirt paper for it is all I have got yours. Affectionately
From your Brother.
Emmett
Beaufort, Port Royal Island, Dec 16th 1861

Dear Sister,

Sparing a little leisure today I will spend in writing a few lines to you. I am well and getting fat, and that is more than many of them can say. We are picnicking all day today, and eating and feeling a little sleepy. Charles Leavitt was with me, so is now11 sniffing on the other side of the tent we had a pretty good time of it. We camped in a field near the for deer of the evening. It was not as good as ours. But it was very good with the cake we killed a day ago for our supper and breakfast, and I made it very good. I would like to have a pocket full of apples. There had been apples since I came here and I gave a donation for that. There are plenty of Oranges, Lemons, & Oysters. Here, the roads for miles and miles are made of Oyster shells, a man can get all he can eat for three cents. We have not had orders toward the Main Island yet but we expect it every day. Yesterday and today there has been heavy cannonading at a distance but I don't know what it means yet but we will
soon know. We captured a spy today. If we can find out surely that he is one of the wild Cats thatolan without missing a note. They can be seen very plainly on the other side of the Sierra. Trying to throw up fortifications, but our guns are planted on this side and they know a bomb among them every little bit. And directly again, and they will shudder off but soon return again. They are bound to keep the southern road and some railroad which is one and three miles from the town and the land got to set up and front if they keep us but they won their pikes and in a while on the other side and we can come on down places they can talk from one side to the other quietly. I wish I could send you some of the things I can get here, all kinds of musical instruments and toys and trinkets of all kinds. Stacks of books but when we leave here we will be done to love them and let go for what a soldier cannot eat and drink is of no consequence to him. I would like to have you keep some of the slate tell the story of Slavom. It would make you shudder. They screechingKens called our Prussian Yanks and they would sink all our roads and roast us to a crisp and sell us to the Spaniards but they say Mossa
Can now come at dexting Bob Get.

Bob Charley Conner has joined the Camp of the Brigade. Conner and my brother are in the Brigade. It is put up to send infantry with the Brigade. The Canal is built near an US. Roads.

John is dead and leaves me almost entirely with strangers. Warren Cole is in the Hospital. He is getting better and will be all right soon.

I don't know when I'll see strangers. Will Weller is in the Hospital also. And I guess he will not be fit for service in a long while.

If ever is Dan Duffy is in the Hospital and has been there a long while. I don't know when he will get up. I guess I will write no more at present. For if I write so often I will have to write other letters and not enough and write every week and will. Let Carl read this and tell her to write, give my best wishes to my friends, and remember that I am ever your affectionate brother.

E. W. Cole.

[Signature]
Be sure and tell me what news you have from Kansas as I am very anxious to know it.

Yours affectionate brother,

[Signature]

And now, dear father, I feel obliged to once more ask you to remember the dear boys over there. I do not think the war will last long now, but I am anxiously watching the news. I have not heard much from you lately, but I hope all is well.

If you have any news for me, please write soon, as I have not heard from you for some time.

Yours affectionately,

[Signature]
P.S. Direct- Emmet A & Co 
Port Royal, S. C. 
Nia. N. Y.

I will send the postage when I have small change. and you will have to pay the postage there for we cannot get the first-stamp here.
Beaufort, Port Royal Island
Dec. 16th 1861.

Dear Sister,

haveing a little leisure today I will spend it in writing a few lines to you. I am well and getting fat and that is more than many of them can say. I was on picket all day yesterday and last night and feel a little sleepy. Charly Runion was with me he is now snooing on the other side of the tent we had a purty good time of it we cramped a Bee hive in the fore part of the evening. the Honey is not as good as ours, but it went very good with Hoe Cake we killed a Hog for our supper and breakfast, but by Golly how I would like to have a pocket full of apples I have had but one apple since I came he and I gave a sixpence for that. there are plenty of Oranges Lemons & Oysters here. the Roads for miles and miles are made of Oyster shels. a man can get all he can eat for three cents. we have not had orders to march to the Main Land yet but we expect it every day. yesterday and today there has been heavy cannonading at a distance but we dont know what it means yet but we will soon know. we captured a spy today. if we can find out surely that he is one he will catch Hail Colubia without missing a note. they can be seen very plainly on the other side of the Ferry trying to throw up fortifications but our guns are planted on this side and throw a Bomb amonst them every little bit. and directly again and they will hustle off but soon return again. they are bound to keep the Charleston and Savana railroad which is only 7 miles from the Ferry, but they have got to get up and have it if they keep us out, they wore their flag and in a while on the other side and help us to come on in same places they can talk from our side to the other quite handy. I wish I could send you some of the things I can get here. all kinds of Musical instruments and Toys and trinkets of all kinds. stacks of Books but when we leave here we will have to leave them and let go for what a soldier cannot eat and drink is of no consequence to him. I would like to have you hear some of the slave tell their story of slavery, it would make you shudder. they say their masters called us Damned Yankees and they would sink all our Boats and take us to Spain and sell us to the Spainards but they say Massa can no come dat dere ting yah yah yah Charly Runion has joined the Cavalry Company of our Brigade they took two from each Co in the whol. Brygade. it is got up to guard infantry when Marching through Woods so that they cannot come Bull Run on us. Yates is in the Hospital and John is dead and it leaves me almost entirely with strangers. Warren Cole is in the Hospital also but he is getting
better and will be all right soon I dont know when I shall get through telling who is sick. Will Wheeler is in the Hospital also. and I guess he will not be fit for service in a long while if he ever is Leon Duffy is in the Hospital and has been there a long while I dont know when he will get up I guess I will write no more at present for if I write so often I will have to write short letters be shure and write every week and so will I. let Carly read this and tell her to write. give my best wishes to my friends. and remember that I am ever your affectionate brother

Emmett Cole

Be shure and tell me what news you have from Kansas now dont forget it.

P.S. Direct Emmett Cole
   Co F 8th Regt Mich Inf
   Port Royal, S.C.
   Via, N.Y.

I will send the Postage when I have small change and you will have to pay the Postage there for we cannot get the first stamp here.
Camp on Port Royal Sound, S.C.,
Dec 25th 1861

Dear Sister,

Today being Christmas, the Co is decided as strange as I can be, and we are going to pass this holiday as best we can. Though we had not yet the privileges to go home and away from the excitement of their today perhaps you can hear the strain of sleigh bells and the merry laugh of the sleigh loads as the slip to and fro. The places of amusement. And quite different scenes and sounds from those great ears and ears, while I write-I am hearing the distant roar of cannon in the direction of Fort Pulaski and Jackson, while every man a Messenger fore me with dispatches from the hom or same other quarters. So Christmas passes with joy but the Niggers seem perfectly as homes we gave them a Beef and after they were having a golly time on this Plantation. I recorded your letter in answer to one that I wrote as Scullion Head, this morning also one from Sir Shelden and was right glad to hear from him. Letters will come right along if directed by the care of S. F. letter wanted
To know if I saw Boston & Good evening note before I left. No sir I did not. The same to him a terrible preservative till I could peg in the joke to me about it. Before I started did I send you a line asking you to let them have some oats or something else and I would pay you now I will send same man as soon as I think I can send it. All of it will also send 15. of Joh vany and the rest that was due him if I can get it on paper. Celestia you must tell her that I am in the Cotton Batten fields for indeed our Camp is in the middle of a big plantation that belonged to a Widow Philpott and is now white light cotton although it has been picked twice. Tell her Prudence to kind me a pair of mittens to wear the forty eight nights when I have to stand an guard. Tell her if she will knit me a pair I will send her a Gold dollar. She can do it. I know she can. We have got to go to the ferry tomorrow for something. I don't know what perhaps we shall see some fun it is just two miles down here. The sea boat their batteries planted on the other bank and our guns aimed at them from this side. All we are waiting for is reinforcement. I hear that Charleston has been purifyed by fire if so thank God it will largely save us the trouble. We have got two prisoners
in our camp I will till you here they were broke by a Lieutenant of Co-\(D\) set out the other day swimming with 15 men. He got as far as the river and waited till dark to get a boat and crossed over to the Maine divided his squad 9 men at the head and took with him to such a man to a part of the corps me accouts as usual with half who goes here. Answer Sargent friend with the counter sign and the Stars & Stripes by God Sir the night immediately placed upon them, as we turned the fire woundingly two and the two prisoners. We looked fuller enough next morning you asked me Celestine I thought the war would soon end that I could tell but I hope so and so does every other volunteer if they will send us help we will try and do our part here in the old seed. Believe there is not so much sickness in the regiment now as there was some time ago I don’t think but but there is enough near lean Duffy Bates Well Wheeler & Warner we are all at Beaufort the most of them are on the gain. Well Wheeler will never be worth any thing again I don’t think you sent your respects to my friend Patro but also let us not pass to receive it you must send your love to Deacon. I believe he is there he was a praying man and I believe a Christian.
I would like to be with you tonight, we would sing and talk & eat apples as we used to do, and perhaps I would play on the violin if I had not forgotten how. You must eat a good big apple for me now. I wish I had a piece of apple pie. I believe it would go about as good as the cake the weather is warm here, nearly all the trees are evergreen. There is a splendid garden on the plantation. Garden on this Plantation. Roses in full bloom what do you think of that on Christmas. I guess I will write no more of present tell the children to write and you must read my letters to them. Give my best wishes to my friends, among which Preckwan, J. W. Wells, and many folks especially and you ever love my love.

Emmett C.

P.S. Direct to J. L. last told you to.
Post Royal, S. Carolina.
Dear Sister.

Today being Christmas the Col has excused us from drill and we are trying to pass this holyday as best we can. although we have not got the privelages that you have away from the excitements of War. today prehaps you can hear the jingle of sleigh bells and the merry laugh of happy sleigh loads as they glide to and from the places of amusement, but quite different scenes & sounds from these greet our eyes and ears. while I write I can plainly hear the dismal roar of canon in the direction of Fort Pulaski and Jackson. while every ___ a messenger passes me with despatches from the ferry or rome after quarter. so Christmas passes with us but the Niggers seem perfectly at home. we gave them a Beef and they are haveing a jolly time on this Plantation. I received you letter in answer to one that I wrote on Hilton Head. this morning also one from Ira Sheldon, and was right glad to hear from home. letters will come right along if directed by the way of N.Y. Father wanted to know if I gave Barlow & Goodyear my note before I left. no sir I did not. they seem to be in a terible fuctrer untill I could pay it. they spoke to me about it before I started, and I sent you a line asking you to let them have some Oats or something else and I would pay you. now I will send some money as soon as I think I can send it safely. I will also send $15 of Johs money and the rest that was due him if I can get it on pay day. Celestia you must tell Ida that I am in the Cotton Batten fields. for indeed our camp is in the middle of a big plantation that belonged a Widow Milne. and it is now white with cotton although it has been picked twice. tell her I want her to knit me a pair of Mittens to wear the frosty nights when I have to stand on Guard tell her if she will knit me a pair I will send her a Gold dollar. she can do it I know she can. we have got to go to the Ferry tomorrow for something I dont know what prehaps we shall see some fun it is but two miles down there. they have got their Batteries planted on the other bank and our Guns grin at them from this side. all we are waiting for is reenformcements. we hear that Charleston has been purified by fire if so than God it will only save us the trouble. we have got six prisoners in our Camp I will tell you how they were taken a Leitemant of Co H set out the other day skirmishing with 15 men he got as far as the river and waited till dark took a beat and crossed over to the Main. divided his squad. left 8 at the Boat and took 7 with him he soon run on to a fort of Pickets we accosted him as usual with "halt who goes there"
Answer Lieut. Friend with the countersign and the Stars & Stripes. by God Sir. the Pickets immediately fired upon them. our men returned the fire wounding two and the whole prisoners. they looked sullen enough next morning. you asked me Celestia if I though the War would soon end. that I cannot tell but I hope so and so does every other volunteer if they will send us help we will try and do our part here in the old seed of velelivn there is not so much sickness in the Regiment now as there was some time ago I dont think, but, but there is enough now. Leon Duffy, Bates, Will Wheeler & Warren Cole are all at Beaufort the most of them are on the gain. Will Wheeler will never be worth anything again I dont think. you sent your respects to my Friend Tatro, but alas he is not here to receive it. you must send you love to Heaven, for I believe he is there he was a praying man and I believe a Christian I would like to be with you tonight. we would sign and talk & eat Apples as we used to do. and perhaps I would play on the Violin if I had not forgotten how. you mus eat a good big apple for me. how I wish I had a piece of Apple Pie. I believe it would go about as good as Hoe Cake. the weather is warm here nearly all the Trees are Evergreen. there is a splendid garden on this Garden on this Plantation. Roses in full bloom what do you think of that on Christmas. I guess I will write no more at present tell the children to write and you must read my letters to them. give my best wishes to my friends among which I reckon are Go T. Wellman and hans folks especialy. and you ever have my Love

Emmett Cole

P.S. Direct as I last told you to. Port Royal, S.C.A. Via N.Y.
#5002-z
EMMETT
COLE
LETTERS

1862

Folder 2 of 2
Dear Sister,

Among a little time to myself tonight, and half a day or hour of leisure, I could not help writing a few lines, in order to give you an account of the events that have occurred in the meanwhile, and which have filled my mind with feelings of great interest and amusement.

We set sail from Callao last Sunday night, and arrived in Port Royal on Monday morning. The weather was fine and clear, and we reached the harbor without any accident. The town is situated on a small hill, and is built on the west side of the island. It is a small place, with a few houses, and a few gardens.

The people are friendly and hospitable, and the climate is pleasant. The sea is calm, and the air is fresh. The town is surrounded by a wall, and is defended by a small fort.

I have been out a little way, and have seen some of the country around. It is a beautiful place, with many trees and flowers. The country is pleasant, and the people are friendly. The sea is calm, and the air is fresh. The town is surrounded by a wall, and is defended by a small fort.

I hope to have more time to write to you, and to give you a more详细 account of our journey. I am glad to hear from you, and to know that you are well.

Your affectionate brother,

[Signature]
Dear Sirs,

Among a little time to myself,

Yours ever, your obedient servant,

[Signature]
Port Royal, Jan 2d 1862

Dear Sister

Haveing a little time to myself tonight and it being the commencement of a new year, I guess I will write a few lines and tell you how I spent my New Year day but perhaps you will hear all the news I shall write long before this will reach you, but I had rather have a dozen lines direct from the pen of a friend than a dozen News papers. in the first place I am well and perfectly amtented for I am now where I have a chance once in a while to make the cussed Rebels "lick the dust" yesterday was New Year down here in Dixie and one I shall never forget. for three days and nights I have hardly had an Hours rest, but I am not used up yet but some of the Boys are about used up. we have finally got posession of the ferry. been on the Main & unfolded the Banner of the free, and seen it wave in honor over another corner of the old Secession Garden. I will give you a short description of our short campaign is as short a space as possible. last Monday night at Midnight, 24 of us were hustled out of bed, got a guide and started for a Headland two miles above the ferry, to meet some Flat Boats that were coming from Beaufort and take charge of them, also to watch the niggers that rowed them, for they will make themselves almighty scarce. if they think there is to be any fighting to be done, for they are afraid their Masters will get hold of them and they well know what will be their doom if they do. they shoot a great many of them as they are trying to cross the River, but By Hoky that game is played out now. well we lost our path and did not find the place but struck the River too high up and stayed on the bank untill the boats came down. all we could hear of them was the splash of the Oar for the Oars were muffled to keep from disturbing the Rebel Pickets as soon as they come along. we kept along the shore untill we came to the Headland. which took till about daylight, but by the time the fog was off the river we had the Boats, 20 in No. all under cover and the Niggers in the bushes. General Stephens came down about eight in the morning with some men to relieve us and we went back to camp. we spent the rest of the day fussing with our guns &c. orders were read on dress Parade to be ready to march at a moments warning. about Midnight the Bugle sounded, and in less than ten minutes we were all ready to march. the night was quite dark and when they would pile around a bend all you could see was a long black line. we soon reached the flat Boats and commenced to embark as fast as possible as fast as the Boats were loaded and fell in line, each Reg. by itself. the N.Y. 79 first and then the Mich 8th the P.A. round Heads and
last the P.A. 50th Numbering in all about 2,800 men. as soon as we were all in the Boats. we commenced pulling for Ladies Island which is opposite the ferry, but protected from its Batteries by another Headland. everything was done in perfect silence. we got down to the shore and waited for the Gun Boats. it was then sunrise. it was not long before we saw one of the Boats come slowly down the River. every sail fueled ready for fight. it was not long before he was followed by an other and then another and then another unthill there were five in sight. as soon as they were between us and the Batteries we started round to Headland in their Rear as soon as they came opposite to Batteries. they commenced to shell them and they got them started they doubled the dose. at the same time about a mile above at a place called Sea Brook, some more of our Boats were giving them Hail Columbia without missing a note they had a battery there larger than at the ferry. as soon as they got them started we, pulled for shore in three or four places and about this time we saw two transports coming down from Beaufort loaded with troops from Hilton Head. they were the N.Y. 47 & 48 & the N.H. 4th which increased our force to about 4,500. as soon as we were on shore we marched for the fort in hopes that we might flank them. as they retreated before they could reach the woods, but their legs were too long for us. they got into the woods and there made a stand. they managed to take two or three field pieces with them and as we were marching between the wood and the river through a large cotton plantation. they opened up us. General Stephens was in advance with his brag up 79th Highlanders but instead of putting them in, he ordered the 8th Mich. to skirmish the wood and if possible take the battery. the Col. at once ordered Co. A, F & D to deploy as skirmishers. we deployed at once and marched toward the wood. Co. A was in front of the Battery, F on the right flank & D on the left. the Ball & shell whistled and passed around our ears, but we didn't care any for them. we got used to them on the Flat Boats. I had to laugh once, I was carrying my gun at what they call trail arms when all at once the Lieut. Col. ran against the butt of my gun and like to have tripped me up. I supposed it was one of our boys and said, why in the Devil dont you get in your place what you out here for, but on looking around I saw it was the Lieut. Col. he took it all in good part. I must stop writing for I have got something else to do. (all we have to do is to sleep on our arms and be ready to march at a moments warning. they say there is 15,000 rebels in sight on the other side the Ferry but we will see before I get through that, that is just what we wanted them to do.) I will now finish the description of the battle. we marched straight up toward the wood. the cotton and weeds covered us partly from view when we got up within a few rods of the wood
they opened upon us. by gracious, the air was perfectly lousy with rifle balls. we returned the fire and retreated back reloaded and up again we exchanged two or three volleys. the Bugle sounded retreat as rally on the reserve. they discovered that the force was too heavy for us, and haveing the advance of the wood, and we in the open field. they could mow us down like grass. we started for the reserve and tried to carry off the wounded as we went but we lost two or three that we did not get, then, but they have found some of them since dead among the cotton. I found a poor fellow shot through the leg. I had to let him rest every once in awhile to keep him from fainting. we soon rallied on the Battalion Closed in mass. the General ordered us to move up a little farther toward the fort & he would fix them, and in less than five minutes the shells from the Boats were firing in among them like hail. when the Bomb commenced to fly they scattered like Black Birds, but not with out a considerable loss for at sundown when the firing had ceased they came over with a flag of Truce with a request to take away their dead and the General gave them just one hour and they did not begin to get them all in that time. our loss in the skirmish was three killed and 7 wounded. I dont know how many were killed in the other regiments. we threw our our Pickets as far as possible, and built our camp fires for the night. they put me on guard that night and that is the way I spent my New Year. Celestia how did you spend it all night I could plainly see the Rebel camp fires. making plainly the place of their encampment. the next morning the Pickets all came in right away after sunrise. the whole army was at once drawn up in line of battle and the Boats commenced to thunder again and for two hours they poured them Iron hail over our heads and I'll bet there was not a half acre for three miles back but what caught a Bomb, and at the end of that time we were all safely back across the Ferry the Mich 8th was next to the last to cross & was the only Reg that had a hand to hand fight. you may think strange that we should all leave after once getting over there, but there is policy in war the object was to draw their forces from Savanna and Charleston. so that they could give them Abe & Becks there and we came down were crossing the Ferry the Gun Boats were all at work and the Buildings all on fire. made a grand picture. and now I have done. If I ever live to get home, I can tell you more than I can write. I have no envelope to put this in now I have got it written, but I will try and get one some where. my respects to my friends & accept this from your affectionate Brother

Emmett
Beaufort, Jan 26th, 1861

Dear Sister,

Although my hand trembles and I feel weak from being sick yet I will try and write you a short letter to let you know that I am getting well. Although I don't suppose you have feared I was sick before. I was taken with the Chills fever two weeks ago we were then on the Plantations near the ferry. The next day after I was taken I had to pile myself on top of an old baggage wagon and ride in to Beaufort. I was taken worse as soon as I got here. And I have not been out of the tent till today. You had better think I got rid of being on the hard ground, but I would not go to the Hospital for it is just the same as signing a man's death warrant to send him there. But I am getting better fast and so I will say no more about that. There has been a considerable number in this Co. got their discharge, more from homesickness than any other disease. I hope son Duff will go to Florence around there for he allowed himself out before he left. Dear. Means went
Back also, I have nothing to say about him. He may plead his own case and another mistake put by the name of Greenfield. He is old Judge Greenfield's son. He has skulked back here with the pretense of recruiting, but all he wanted was to get home. Perhaps he will be there at our house but you tell the boys there not to enlist under him. Mr. Wheeler is quite lame and I guess he will get a furlough for three months to go home. And I want to come home when the War is ended and not before, but it is Lord telling when that will be. But—it is my opinion that Uncle Sam won't pay out $2,000 a day any longer. But it seems to be strange work in the war department—things seem to move so slow. But pray Celesta that it may soon end and it will. I received two letters from you the day I came here one from Mother and one from Mabel, Conset and one from Jo Wellman which I must answer as soon as I am well enough. Then I will write you a letter and try and describe to you how the Colored People perform and what they do and say and I have a good chance to
Know that they are thicker here than fair ones and is would please you to hear them say what you see us do to every thing that is said they are very kind. An old Wench made me some tea that broke my fever now. Celestial I am getting tired and must be down and will write again soon. I look anxiously for those likenesses. I wish you could send me a pair of socks and your letters but it would cost more. Now it would come to Charley's Union sticks to us yet and is well. When you write tell me how many matters bear. Here tell me what Andrew Millersfield is doing. I have not heard a word from him since I left and I wrote Sarah a letter at Washington. Tell me how Foster manages to keep up with the times. Tell him if Berlin has got a note against me be forget it and not to pay it if he feels so mighty. Crack I can collect it. Let Cary read this and tell her to pray for the volunteers.

from your affectionate brother

Emmett Cole
Dear Sister,

Although my health has been challenged recently, I remain optimistic about my improvement. I am trying to write you as quickly as possible to share my experiences and concerns. Although I don't know if you have heard, I was taken ill two weeks ago while I was at the hospital for the Chill fever. We were then on the plantations near the Ferry. The next day after I was taken I had to pile myself on top of an old baggage wagon and ride to Beaufort. I was taken worse as soon as I got here and I have not been out of the tent till today. You had better think I got tired of lying on the hard ground but I would not go to the hospital for it is just the same as signing a man's death warrant to send him there. But I am getting better fast so I will say no more about that. There has been a considerable number in this Co. that got their discharge. More from homesickness than any other disease. I hope Leon Duffy won't go to blowing around there for he showed himself out before he left. Lieutenant Mans went back also. I have nothing to say about him. He may plead his own case and another miserable pup by the name of Greenfield. He is old Judge Greenfield's son. He has skulked back there with the pretense of recruiting but all he wanted was to get home. Prefers he will be there at our house but you tell the boys there not to enlist under him. Wheeler is quite lame and I guess he will get a furlough for three months to go home. And I want to come home when the war is ended and not before but it is hard telling when that will be. But it is my opinion that Uncle Sam won't pay out $2,000,000 a day any longer than he can help it. But there seems to be strange works in the war department. Things seem to move so slow but pray Celestia that it may soon end and it will. I received two letters from you the day I came here, one from mother, one from Mark Corset, and one from Jo Wellman which I must answer as soon as I am well enough. Then I will write you a letter and try and describe to you how the colored people perform and what they do and say and I have a good chance to know for they are thicker here than hair on a dog. It would please you to hear them say no sah, yes sah to every thing that is said. They are very kind. An old Wench made me some tea that broke my fever. Now Celestia I am getting tired and must lie down and will write again soon. I look anxiously for those Likenesses. I wish you could send me a pair of socks and your gloves but it would cost more than it would come to. Charly Runian sticks to us yet and is well. When you write tell me how money matters are out. Please tell me what Andrew Millers folks are doing. I have not heard a word from them since I left and I wrote Sarah a letter at Washington. Tell me how father manages to
keep up with the times. Tell him if Brisco has got a note against me he forgot it and not to pay it if he feels so mighty crank he cant collect it. Let Cary read this and tell her to pray for the volunteers.

from your Affectionate brother

Emmett Cole.
Beaufort

Jan. 28 1861

My dear friend Co. More is fun going on today. I have been sick for a week or two but today I feel better for while my pen moves over the paper my blood rushes in my veins. For over rear rear sounds on my ear and makes the very ground quiver and tremble where I sit. It is the direction of Fort Pulaski. All the highest buildings in the town are covered with officers with glasses watching in the direction of the fighting. At their nip I like to hear it our boats will make her old walls crumble before she quits her. My gosh so I wish you was here a minute to hear how 300 it is one continual roar all the while it puts me in mind of Hilton Head & Key Point and New Year but then there was more fun for me had a finger in the pie ourselves. The Rebels have collected themselves in a goodly number on the other side of the ferry among the bushes & I suppose they think we will come over there in their trap and then they will come Bull Run on us but they can't come at if the listen they can hear a sound in the direction of Savannah that will change their opinion as to our coming perhaps the one stubborn Cufferdown here they told one of our Lieutenants that went over the other day with a flag of truce to exchange
dead. That we could not whip them they could all die first. Well by hoke they can take their chance but there is a rumor in the camp that don't sound very good and that is that England has declared war against us. We don't believe it yet but if it is so. I am afraid it will go hard with us. But if it is so. For God sake so don't let the Cursed Tories tread upon fields unwarmed. Michigan is the most exposed but defend her to the last drop of blood. If the state cannot furnish you all with arms take your old Rifles and Shot-Guns and pile the fields with their infernal carcases they will make good manure and now if the Almighty Arm of God is in our behalf as it was in the Revolution we can whip the whole Southern and English hosts combined. But I don't believe it is to get it seems so unjust. But it is nothing more than I have expected. I thought if she could catch us in the right she would pitch in but I will say no more about that now and await the result. Now perhaps you don't know exactly what sort of the Army I belong to. And may be you do. But I will tell you at any rate I belong to Gen. Sturman's Division and Second Brigade commanded by Gen. Stephens and which was commanded by Col. Junker and now I must tell you about what sort of a man Gen. Stephens is. He is a short thick set man with black penetrating eyes and hair which has been black and is turning white most gray. He seldom smiles but
seems to be in a sullen mood although it is not so
always yet it is his way he is quick tempered and when
he is mad there is no end to his profanity he will
swear a string ten miles long and never miss a note.
but he is a good and careful commander he not only
knows how to take men into battle but he knows
how to bring them out also. He was Senator of Oregon
once and then Col. of the 117th. and then was
promoted to Brigadier General. I suppose Sam Duffy
will be same before this letter sets here perhaps he
will tell some might stories about the war but if
he will tell some stories of homesickness it will
be something that he knows a good deal more
about. Smith and others went home also, he said he
had a lame leg, there was another fellow went
back to Boston by the name of Greenfield he
is pretending to recruit. I don't want any of the
boys out there to enlist under him for he is a
careless, homesick, Babijish, Cuss. The boys in the Reg-
iment to be contented and enjoy themselves very
well the is but little sickness in the Camp now
the Small Pox has nearly died out we left the
mass of it at Thilton Head, that was a bad place
that Thilton Head there was more died there in
one day than dies here in a week about all the
P.T. Roundheads did ever there was to march to
and from the Burnings ground but it is quite
different here we don't hear the slow death note
half so often as we used to over there. I suppose we had to make a real sacrifice on this property to pay up that debt. I was afraid it would be too for I knew that there was no money here and no matter how hard he worked I could not get money for it. Tell papa if he will send Baker alive and dry his note, and send it to me. I will send him another morning note for it. I want it for shoes, stamp, and whip for the government teams. Tell papa I would like to see him and his folks and have an old-fashioned chat and I think I will in the course of a year or so. I suppose you let dad have the calf and took the note back. Well I guess that was the best thing but I am afraid if dad has to take care of it a great while it will turn out my calf and dad have to, when you write again tell me how your brick turned out and for the school house looks and all about things in general. It is now 28 days past my day and we have not yet our money yet. I don't know what the reason is but it will come around all right after a while I guess. When you write send a long letter and tell me all the news. Tell me what you think of the Yorant. I will put a note in here to Sarah Ann. I write here a letter the other day and I did not answer one question she asked me. You must excuse bad writing for I am weak and my hand trembles. Give my best wishes to all my friends and accept this from your friend.

Emmett Cole.
Dear Sir,

I wrote Celestia a letter a few days ago, but will write her another soon. Both of those fellows that came into the city is still here, even now. One is Manucler Hughes, and the other was Mr. Powers both got their discharge on account of their health. Hapless our fate for some time until he got to his for his health and maid his religion cure his denial. So we managed to help him. Powers was a kind of doting little chap more fitted for sucking his finger nails than for a soldier, tell osary Grant until I get back from the war for his woman. I will send her by Express and I will send you one too in the same way if you wish. Give my best wishes to my friends Brown and his folks in particular, and to Boyman's folks, if you write and ask him when he is going to say, but that half day's work, send report, so I can get for him, then tell him I shall leave the account with some-body before long if he don't square up.

Yours,

[Signature]

[28 Jan. 1862]
Ah yes friend Jo, there is fun going on today. I have been sick for a week or two but today I feel better for while my pen moves over the paper my blood rushes in my veins, for roar roar roar sounds on my ear and makes the very ground guiser and tremble where I sit it is in the direction of Fort Pulaski. All the highest buildings in the town are avered with oficers with glasses watching in the direction of the fighting let them nip I like to hear it our Boats will make her old walls crumble before she quits her. by gosh Jo I wish you was here a minute to hear Wm Boo it is one continual roar all the while it puts me in mind of Hilton Head, & Bay Point and and New Year but then there was more fun for we had a finger in the Pie ourselves. the Rebels have collected themselves in a goodly number on the other side of the Ferry among the bushes & I suppose they think we will come over there in their trap and then they will come Bull Run on us but they cant come it. if they listen they can hear a tune in the direction of Savannah that will change their opinion as to our comeing perhaps. they are stubborn cusses down here. they told one of our Lieutenants that went over the other day with a Flag of Truce to exchange the dead that we could not whip them they would all die first well by hoky they can take their chaise but there is that England has declared war against us. we dont believe it yet but if it is so I am afraid it will go hard with us but if it is so. for God sake Jo dont let the Cursed Tories thread over our fields unmolested. Michigan is the most exposed but defend her to the last drop of blood if the state cannot furnish you all with arms take your old Rifles and shot Guns and pile the fields with their infernal carcasses, they will make good manure and now if the Almighty Arm of God is in our behalf as it was in the Revolution. we can whip the whole southern and English hosts combined, but I dont believe it is so yet it seems so unjust. but it is nothing more than I have expected of I thought if she could catch us in the tights she would pitch in but I will say no more about that now and await the result. now perhaps you dont know exactly what part of the Army I belong to and maybe you do but I will tell you at any rate I belong to Gen Shermans Division and second Brigade commanded by Gen Stephens & 8th Mich Reg. commanded by Col Fenton and now I must tell you about what sort of a man General Stephens is he is a short thick set man with black penetrating eyes and hair which has been black once is turning slight grey. he seldome smiles but seems to be in a sullen mood although it is not sulleness yet it is his way he is quick tempered and when he is mad there is no end to his profanity he
will swear a strong ten miles long and never miss a note but he is a good and careful commander he not only knows how to take men into battle but he knows how to bring them out also. he was Governor of Oregon and and then Col of the N.Y. 75 and then was promoted to Brigadier General. I suppose Leon Duffy will be home before this letter gets there perhaps he will tell some might stories about the war, but if he will tell some stories of Homesickness. it will be something that he knows a good deal more about. Lieut Mans went home also he said he had a lame leg there was another fellow went back to Hastings by the name of Greenfield he is pretending to recruit. I dont want any of the boys out there to enlist under him for he is a lazy homesick babyish cuss. the boys in the Reg. seem to be contented and enjoy themselves very well the is but little sickness in the camp now the small pox has nearly died out we left the most of it at Hilton Head. that was a bad place that Hilton Head. there was more died there in one day than dies here in a week about all the PA Roundheads did over there was to march to and from the Burrying Ground but it is quite different here. we dont hear the slow death note half so often as we used to over there. I suppose Lowe had to make a real sacrifice on his property to pay up that debt I was affraid it would be so for I know that there was no money there and no matter how hard he worked he could not get money for it. tell Lowe if he will skin old Baker alive and dry his hide, and send it to me I will send him a $10 Treasury note for it I want it for shoe strings and whips for the goverment teamsters &c. tell Lowe I would like to see him and his folks and have an old fashioned chat and I think I will in the course of a year of so. I suppose you let dad have the cold and took the note back. Well I guess that was the best thing but I am afraid if dad had to take care of it a great while it will turn out my colt and dads Horse when you write again tell me how your Brick turned out and how the school house looks and all about things in general. it is now 28 days past pay day and we have not got our money yet. I dont know what the reason is, but it will come around all right after a while I guess now Jo when you write send a long letter and tell me all the news. tell me what you think of the Warant there. I will put a note in here to Sarah An I wrote her a letter the other day and I did not answer writing for I am week and my hand trembles give my best wishes to all my friends and accept this from your Friend.

Emmett Cole.
now be shure and write often. I wrote Celestia a letter a few days ago but will
write her another soon. both of those fellows that came into Hastins that day
Father was there were from our Co ones name was Hughes and the other was
Wm. Powers both got their discharge on account of their health. Hughes was
our Cook for some time untill he got to big for his shirt and mad his religion
caver his devility. so we managed to ship him. Powers was a kind of snarling
little Pup more fitted for sucking shugar teats than for a soldier tell oscar if he
cant wait until I get back from the war for his woman. I will send her by
Express and I will send you one too in the same way if you wish. give my
best wishes to my friends Rowe and his folks in Particular. and to Bergmans
folks if you see them. ask Rowes when he is going to pay me that half days
work and see what he can say for himself then tell him shall leave the
account with somebody before long if he dont square up

Emmett
Advanced Post, Resig, Va Jan 28th 1861

Dear Sister, it has been but a short time since I last wrote to you, but I have nothing to do today, so I might as well occupy my time in writing a little as to be idle and company is very dear. I've been in the Coosaw River at quarters in our old deserted Rebel mansion, and what is called the Home Plantation. It is a very pleasant place and I believe I had about as good live here as in Beaufort for there is not so many of us together and we can have a great deal more liberty. We have but little fear of the Rebels although their pickets are in sight of us from the top of a tree yesterday I could plainly see them, when they came around to relieve their pickets but they preferred the boys bargain. If you will let me alone I will let you alone. Their pickets are all mounted lately for they don't like to trust their legs since they took a few of their prisoners a short time ago they have rowed up in sight of our pickets two or
Three times in the night toward our posts but always managed to keep at a good respectable distance. There is once in a while aigger that tries to play up smart but they don't fool Strong Gale match you can bet. Last night one of the infernal black caps undertook to arm our guards got two balls through his hide in the undertaking thereof an' told struck him in the mouth and passed out through the back of his head. The other in the body he is not dead yet but will soon I think. The shots were from a revolver when Gen. Stevens heard of it he was mighty tickled for he thought the boys were not asleep at that time and he always likes to see his guards up and abouted. And he never passes a sentinel without taking off his hat and then he wants his men to do their work well if not they will hear from him in a way that will make their hair stand every time. The other morning while mounting picket guard I saw him march five men off to the Provost guard house simply for moving their loads while the band were beating off and he made them beat off three times before.
was satisfied. I took a squint at two trees, and managed to stand as steady as still till the old buffalo took his leave from the premises, but I should not exchange him for any other General in the United States, for if I knew a leader I want him to know his business and Stevens does every time. I am positively believe if he was in command of the Division in place of Sherman he would be in Charleston in less than a month. He is a good officer, we still hear commending in the direction of a van occasionally but we don't get much news from there. We have been expecting the mail in all day, but it hasn't come yet and I shall not send this letter until it does come. I am anxious to hear from the sick ones at home. It must be about such a time there now as it was two or three years ago. I will lay my letter till tomorrow and see what takes place between this time and that. Well the Elkites pressed and dig has damned and more nothing has happened except that my paper I got badly mugged and by gracious that I knew who did it we heard four shots from
He picked one of the erry be tomost sound.

what it is for the mail go not come yet.

I still have to stand an hicket tonight. Today is the first day of March. He sawe cake orange and

cassia groves are filled with the flattered hysters

Chirping away as salty as ever you heard them

in every nook Woodland corners in the sunny

month of May. Would that that I were as

free from pain as they. Here come great

many strange colors birds ten. Hot never

came as forswort as much I had a dream

last night and sl. I'll tell you what it was I

drow down last night. He had his gun in his

buck and his blanket wound round his shoulders

had left the Eternal World on purpose to see

I will tell you what he said when I return

and I do believe, Hot John would gun and

visit Mortals here on earth. You said you

had swiss money to go to school with. I will send

some money home before long. Use it if you want it. I am so

afraid to use it for you know as well

in getting an education. I may never return

if the Civil can't come home. Now remember what I've
told you last. I guess I had written about

follies that call themselves my friends write

often from your brother.

Emmett
Advanced Post. Port Royal, S.C.
Jan 28th 1861

Dear Sister,

it has been but a short time since I last wrote to you but I have nothing to do today. so I might as well occupy my time in writing a little as to be idle our company is now on picket on the Coosaw River. we quarter in an old deserted Rebel mansion or what is called the Rowes Plantation. it is a very pleasant place and I believe I had about as leal live here as in Beaufort. for there is not so many of us together and we can have a great deal more liberty. we have but little fear of the Rebels although their Pickets are in sight of us. from the top of a tree yesterday I could plainly see them when they came around to relieve their Pickets but they prefer the boys bargain. "if you will let me alone I will let you alone" their Pickets are all mounted lately for they dont like to trust their legs. since we took a few of them prisoners a short time ago. they have rowed up in sight of our Pickets two or three in the night toward our posts but always managed to keep at a good respectable distance. ther is and in a while a Nigger that tries to play up smart but they dont fool old Gruggly Pate mutch now you can bet. last night one of the infernal black pups undertook to run our guards and got two balls through his hide in the undertaking thereof. an ball struck him in the mouth and passed out through the back of his head. the other in the body he is not dead yet, but will soon think. the shots were from a revolver. when Gen Stevens heard of it he was mighty tickeled, for he thought the boys were not asleep that time shure. he always likes to see his guards up and dusted and he never passes a sentinel, without takeing off his hatt and then he wants his men to do their part well, if not they will hear from his in a way that will make their hair stand every time. the other morning while mounting Picket guard. I was him march five men off to the Provost guard house simply for moving their heads while the band were beating off and he made them beat off three time before was satisfied I took a squirt on two trees, and managed to stand still till the old bugger took his leave from the premises but I would not exchange him for any other General in the United States, for if I have a leader I want him to know his business and Stevens does every time. I do positively believe if he was in command of the Division in place of Sherman he would be in Charleston in less than a munth. he is a good oficer. we still hear cannonading in the direction of Savannah occasionaly but we dont get mutch news from there. we have been expecting the mail in all day but it has not come yet and I shall not seal this
letter untill it does come. I am anxious to hear from the sick ones at home. it must be about such a time there now, as it was two or three years ago. I will lay my letter by till tomorrow and see what takes place between this time and that. well the night has passed and day has dawned once more nothing has happened exapt that my paper has got badly mused and by gracious I wish I know who did it. we heared four guns from the Pickets on the Ferry but we havent heard what it is for the mail has not come yet. shall have to stand on Picket tonight. today is the first day of march the Live oak orange and Cossia groves are filled with the feathered song stirs chirping away as gaily as ever you heared them in our own Woodland bowers in the suny mouth of May would that that I were as free from care as they. there are a great many strange looking birds here. that never come as far north as Mich I had a dream last night and I'll tell you what it was. I saw John last night. he had his gun in his hand and his blanket round his shoulders. he looked solemn as the grave. I thought he had left the Eternal world on purpose to see use. he spoke a few words and disappeared. I will tell you what he said when I return and I do believe that John would come and see me, if departed spirits were allowed to visit mortals here on earth. you said you had no money to go to school with. I will send some money home before long. use it if you want it and dont be afraid to use it for you know as well as I that I dont begrudge money when it is used in getting an education and I may never return to want it. now go to school and let Carly go too if she can leave home. now remember what I have told you I guess I have written about enough for this time. give my respects to the folks that call themselves my friends write often from your brother

Emmett
Beaufort, S.C. Feb 14th 1862.

Friend Marcus.

Sahmg unexpectately received a letter from you. I shall answer it at once. I was glad to hear from you and to learn that all was right in Barn. I have been sick for a few days back but I am fast regaining my health and shall be all right in a few days.

Mark I have seen some rather tight times since I enlisted but it is nothing more than all volunteers have to put up with. John has gone to his last resting place. Sam Phillips has gone home & Will Wheeler will go to Darlington to go home soon I think. So you see that all the boys that I was acquainted are leaving and I am left among strangers, but I don't care so long as I keep my health and if I live till the war closes then I want my discharge and then I will call it honorable. Mark how does the features of the war look up here. I must say it looks rather dull to me although our army has been victorious in Kentucky and many other parts but little skirmished and scouting parties will never do the to be done. Be you what there has got to be some hard fighting done yet.
this is the long and short of it— they have
get to be whipped before they will give up. and
if it is not done by next July it never will
be done. what is Mr. Lee & Co waiting for
perhaps he knows his own business but the
American people understood that fort followed
the time that the heaving blow was to be struck
last fall passed and "all was quiet on the
Potomac" winter came an open winter too and
"all was quiet on the Potomac" the winter-wind
I nearly gone and it is a splendid time for
fighting "and all is quiet on the Potomac"
next spring will come. then the roads will be
too sandy. hence "all will remain quiet on
the Potomac" next summer will be to warm
and "all will be quiet on the Potomac" but
mark you all is not quiet in the Gulf of
Mexico, what are those three fleets all there
for. they tell the Mexicans to keep quiet that
the civil war came there to fight them but I'll
tell you what they want. the want a foot
hold on both sides of us, and remember what
I tell you that if we don't flag them before
next July, the Eastern nations will recognize
them as a confederacy and their excuse will be
to trade. Mason's I'll tell are given up but that
won't last long they soon will have another pretext.
we have a rain with them down here now and
then
I suppose you have heard of the Select Boat Brigade by lofty we like to keep out our scalps that day, but a miss is as good as a mile to the say. But an New Year day we held a Trumpet or two as well as the fife and we played them to the best of our ability. I wish you had been with me. The next morning, I would like to have seen you strings when the Bomb Shells thundered out over your head. It was fun to see some of the boys shudder in wonder why they thunders for when two or eight of them big shells were in the air together it seemed as though they would tear the very heavens in pieces. But when they would strike the the most beautiful rolling took place. By josh they would make a pine tree a foot or eighteen inches through right off, and then tear the trees and ground as though a hurricane had broken loose. Well the only Hill threw up four of our boys and we made crew late of two or three hundred of them. I thought that was doing very well. Yes an explosion that night on the main and I could plainly see their Camp fires but it would have been quite for them to have kept clothes for the next morning our boats shone exactly where their camp was and they could pop the Shells right amongst them with marbles par coars you set the stage you will
I am near Memphis, the place has been harrassed all the way down to Fort Pickens and Savannah, but old Pickens was too much for our little gunboat. The Rebels have set three old buffalo ships in the Channel of the river, and no boat drawing over 8 feet of water can pass to our hill. Adelro can beat them only by maintaining three of our little boats, and the缺乏of the old fort for two or three days. The first day it was one continual roar, but it was too seem-sided for them, but they will stand some plan to come the Somericks in them yet. I suppose you have no idea how things look down here. I think it is the most beautiful place I ever saw, that is so far as nature has done her part, the rest is the works of art and all oldfashioned. But they were a wealthy people that lived here. The houses are all elaborately moistened, right up to the stretch almost every house has got a piano or melodian and some times two, with very extensive libraries. They will lose fire before hot weather comes on for if we don’t I shouldn’t wonder if A. makes worse havoc than Bull to New Madrid say as I said before I want you to write soon while a long letter and tell me all the news, tell me all about the railroad train and how the times and money matters to good by till next time Will Wheeler sends his people to you and would like to have you write to him. Give my best wishes to all my friends and accept a good start yourself.

Emmett, Col.
Beaufort, S.C. Feb 1st 1862.

Friend Marcus.

having unexpectedly received a letter from you, I will answer it at once. I was glad to hear from you and to learn that all was right in Barry. I have been sick for a few days back but I am fast regaining my health and shall be all right, in a few days. Mark I have seen some rather tight times since I enlisted but it is nothing more than all volunteers have to put up with. John has gone to his last resting place. Leon Duffy has gone home & Will Wheeler will get a Furlough to go home soon I think. so see that all the boys that I was acquainted are leaving and I am left among strangers, but I dont care so long as I keep my health and if I live till the war closes then I want my discharge and then I will call it honerable. Mark how does the features of the war look up there. I must say it looks rather dull to me although our arms have been victorious in Kentuckey and many other parts but little skirmishers and scouting parties will never do the to be shure they help, but I tell you what there has got to be some hard fighting done yet this is the long and short of it. they have got to be whiped before they will give up and if it is not done by next July it never will be done. what is Mc Leehan waiting for perhaps he knows his own business but the American people understood that last fall was the time that the heavy blow was to be struck last fall passed and "all was quiet on the Potomac" winter came an open winter too and "all was quiet on the Potomac: the winter now nearly gone and it is a splendid time for fighting "and all is quiet on the Potomac" next spring will come. then the roads will be too muddy. hence "all will remain quiet on the Potomac" next summer will be to warm and "all will be quiet on the Potomac" but Mark you all is not quiet in the Gulf of Mexico. what are those three fleets all there for they tell the Mexicans to keep quiet that they did not come there to fight them but I'll tell you what they want, they want a foot hold on both sides of us, and remember what I tell you that if we dont flag them before next July the Eastern nations will recognize them as a confederacy and their excuse will be to trade. Mason & Slidell are given up but that wont last long they soon will have another pretext. we have a row with them down here now and then. I suppose you have heard of the Flat Boat scrape by hoky we like to have lost our scalps that day, but a miss is a good as a mile so they say, but on New Year day we held a Trump or two as well as they and we played them to the best of our ability. I wish you had been with me the next morning. I would like to have seen you scrgigned when the Bomb shells thundered out over your head. it was
fun to see some of the boys shudder. no wonder they shudered for when six or eight of them big shell were in the air togeather it seemed as though they would tear the very heavens in pieces but when they would strike the the most beautiful ripping took place by gosh they would take a pine tree a foot or eighteen inches through right off, and then tear the trees and ground, as though a hurricane had broken loose. well they only kill three or four of our boys and we made crow bate of two or three hundred of them. I thought that was doing very well. I was on guard that night on the main and I could plainly see their camp fires, but it would have been ___ for them to have kept dark. for the next morning our boats knew exactly where their camp was, and they could put the shells right amongst them. now Mark as soon as you get this I hope you will answer it. now Mark they have been haveing some fun down to Fort Pulaski and Savannah but old Pulaski was too mutch for our little gun boats the Rebels have got three old hulks sunk in the Channel of the river, and no boat drawing over 8 feet of water can pass. so our big boats can not get in unless they can raise there boats. our little boats have bee pecking at the old Fort for two or three days. the first day it was one continual roar, but it was too Iron sided for them, but they will study some plan to come the Limerecks in them yet. now I suppose you have no Idea how things look down here. I think it is the most beautiful place I ever saw. that is so far as nature has done her part. the res. that is the works of out are all old fashioned, but they were a wealthy people that lived here. the houses are all furnised right up to the scratch. almost every house has got a Pianno or Melodian and sometimes two. with very extensive Libraries. larger than I ever saw in the north but I hope we will leave here before hot weather comes on. for if we dont I shoulent wonder if disease makes worse havock than Bullets now Mark I say as I said before I want you to write soon write a long letter and tell me all the news. tell me all about the folks down there and how the times are and money matters. so good by till next time Will Wheeler sends his respects to you and would like to have you write to him. give my best wishes to all my friends and accept a good share yourself.

Emmett Cole
Beaufort, Feb. 5th. 1862

Brother Edgar,

I have received a letter from you today, and must now proceed to answer your letter at some time. I resolved to answer your letter first. I was sorry to learn by your letter and Celestia's that some of the family were sick. Still we must expect to meet with sickness and adversity to death, wherever we may be. This guide set off. I have made up my mind that it is about as equal to mind as man as one place as another, and I have further resolved that when death calls for me, to take a journey with him from this world to some other, which I hope is more peaceful. I say I am resolved wherever I may be to go without a murmur for those previous understandings that I must inevitably
follow in the wake of the millions that love lived before me. I wrote before that I had been unwell, or was better. I still keep gaining strength and am almost myself again. The sickness in the Rez seems to be growing less and less the longer we stay on this Island. I wrote last week that St. Paul's was too much for our little gun boats but they did not cease there. They went to work as though nothing had happened to pull out a stockade the Rebels had put in the river so that if our boats passed they would lose to post directly under the fire of the fort. But the civil people do not want to take that road. They had rather make one of their own and if they succeed in pulling up enough of the stockade to let the old vessel crawl through, you may let your boats to old Paul's. Being proof against the shot like a Michigan yard with the age, there's no help.
Long firing in the direction of Savannah. The trouble is our boats here got several good steamers in the river above them and they can't get out and the feel somewhat uneasy so they keep re-arranging and at odd boats while they are at work pulling out the stakes. our Brigade with part of Sherman's battery and a detachment of cavalry are all that are out in this island now, but we have no fears of an attack as their attention is too much taken up in the direction of Savannah they threatened it like the mischief when we first came on here, but since we squared up with them New Year's the Start seem inclined to make any more contract with us. It was plan that day when we first landed before we started for the S!-t to see some of their cavalry every little while pull out into the field as
courageous as bears and after going out as a minute or two got back into the woods again. They made up their minds that things looked rather too bilious out of the wilderness. Here is some talk of our going to Savannah by land and if we can get an Indian will hear some whispering around our council fire. I should not be surprised if there was 120 sand and mastic bPinterest between the ferr and Savannah but we will try and stock a month's work while there. I am foreing a meal in order to said that so far had told the 65, or now I think that was not a small price, what was the matter with them I thought they were ordered as need be when you write to tell me if you or father will be going to Bottle creek in four or five weeks. I want to send some money and I think it will be the safest but plan to express it to Bottle creek unless there is an express agent in Trenton. My father and father and wanted me to bring this letter till he said I should not sign him and I guess I shall at least. I get time for my wife is something in the wind and if there is any news or talk of his boat. Come up the Yadkin maybe know what they are here yet. But I must trust we are going to leave these diggings, but that as signed guess. I am tired of paper and will send it you when return and get there.
Beaufort Feb 5th 1862

Brother Edgar.

haveing received a letter from you today and not haveing sent you a letter in some time. I resolved to answer your letter first. I was sorry to learn by your letter and Celestia that some of the family were sick. still we must expect to meet with sickness adversity & death. whereever we may be on this wide earth I have made up my mind that it is about as apt to visit us in one place as another and I have further resolved that when that when death calls for me to take a journey with him from this ____ some world in to some other which I hope is more peacefull. I say I am resolved whereever I may be to go without a murmur. for I have a previous understanding, that I must inevitably follow in the wake of the Milions that have lived before me. wrote before that I had been unwell & was better. I still keep gaining the sickness in the Reg seems to be growing less and less. the longer we stay on this Island. I wrote last week that Ft Pulaski was too much for our little gun boats, but they did not leave there they went to work as though nothing had happened to pull out a stoccade the Rebels had put in the river so that if our boats passed they would have to pass directly under the fire of the Forts, but they dont propose to take that road. they had much rather make one of their own and if they succeed in pulling up enough of the stoccade to let the old Wabash crawl through, you may bet your boots that old Pulaski's Bomb proof Porapets will shake like a Michigander with the ague. today there has been heavy firing in the direction of Savannah. the trouble is our boats have got several Rebel Steamers in the river above them and they cant get out and they feel somewhat weary so they keep pecking away at our boats. while they are at work pulling out the stakes. our Brigadie with part of Shermans battery and a detachment of Cavalry are all that are on this Island now, but we have no fears of an attack as their attention is too much taken up in the direction of Savannah they threatened it like the mischief when we first came on here, but since we squared up with them New Year the don't seem inclined to make any more contracts with us. it was fun that day when we first landed before we started for the Ft. to see some of their Cavalry every little while bolt out ito the field as courageous as bears and after gauping at us a minute or two cut back into the woods again. they made up their minds that things looked rather too bilious out of the wilderness. there is some talk of our going to Savannah by land and if we do I have an Idea we will hear some whizzing around our sculps for I shund not be surprised if there was 20 sand and masked batteries
between the Ferry and Savannah but we will try and have a mouth full while they are havoicing a meal by hoky. you said that Father had sold the oxen for $65.00 now I think that was rather a small price what was the matter with them I thought they were orderly as need be. when you write tell me if you or Father will be going to Battle Creek in four or five weeks. I want to send some money and I think it will be the safest plan to Express it to Battle creek, unless there is an Express Agent in Hastings you said Ester An wanted me to finish that letter tell her I said I would if I get time and I guess I will whether I get time or not. there is something in the wind for there has four or five big boats come up here today no one knows what they are here for, but I mistrust we are going to leave these diggins, but that is a mere guess I sent you a paper and will send you more when I get them.
Beaufort, NC  
Let 23rd, 1861

Dear Sister,

Little did I think while waiting so long and anxiously for the last mail that it would contain such sad news and is it possible that our family circle is again broken by that unwelcome visitor, death? and it had taken the new one I wished most to see once more and Celestia it is all to punish me the meanest note has gone home to rest and I have now only to regret my mistake to it. I spoke of the smile upon its face as it was passing from the last stage of death into the arms of its maker. I can comprehend it all for I have been the same blameless smile when the last gasp was over and T. All was well, and Celestia I loved that child as well as you although not many knew it. Today is Sunday the church bells sounded able full the morning, and the organs notes seemed to be solemn, solemn and with few notes but the next letter will tell that Edgar is dead. I fear it, God knows how true that illness is there is not too much sickness
in the army here as there has been in
years past. I am well with the exception
of a cold on my lungs, which is caused by
being exposed to the storms and nights
air. The weather is quite warm here now
perhaps as good as it generally is here
in summer. The peach trees are in full
bloom, and vegetation (such as decayed
here in the winter season) is putting
forth with all the beauties of spring.
Summer is fast coming, and we are not
used to this climate, and I feel a little
dubious about the effect it may have
upon the northerners. For I notice here
upon most of the grave stones (some of
which date back half a century or more) that
the principle diseases is Yellow fever, but
we may expect without being attached to it.
I had a great deal rather be attacked by
the Rebel. I got a letter today from Mike
Gleed in Missouri. He said I was well so
that they were having good times there but
I guess to don't see quite such times as we
used to in Charlotte last fall. I imagine he
would be glad to exchange if he could as well
as not. Without hear much yet from the
German Expedition. We have not heard much
noise in that direction for a few days past
but when they are still they are studing.
[Handwritten text]
Money to send to his folks. I was going to send some to Mr. Sheldon and I thought it would be a good chance to send it. Tell him, if you meet him, I ordered it. There is about 300. More than half of them I thought I could get it and send it all. We can't do it the other way, but this will come through another channel. We will have to send it to the Adjutant-General of Washington, making proper returns to the identity of the parties and it will come all straight. I will find out the exact progress and let you know. Yesterday was the 12th of Feb. Washington's Birthday. Now we are away down in O.C. sight from here in the rest of the succession but a little squad. We are with the rest of Uncle Sam's family.

I understand we managed to get something from a store. I wish you could have been there. I was at first concerned the salute from the fleet. Hilliard and Co. were at Point. They opened at 12 O'clock and fired in immediate succession. Broadside after broadside for the space of 15 minutes or so. They ceased and fired at regular intervals the national salute. We had our eyes on the flag and were at the same time grabbing for little marines. They could not get all the little ones. It was about as much noise as you could hear over one man. Generally I was well. Give my best respects to all the friends of mine. Have a lot of trouble. The letter from home, the letter from the officers and men, the letter from the Secretary of War, and another letter to the Secretary of War. Have a lot to do and must write more to letter. Best wishes to you. Take care to send it along and not to be absent. From your brother, Emmett.
Beaufort S.C.
Feb 23d 1861 [1861]

Dear Sister

little did I think while waiting so long and anxiously for the last mail that it would contain such sad news and is it possible that our family Circle is again broken by that unwelcome visitor, Death? and it has taken the very one I wished most to see once more. and Celestia it is all to punish me the innocent tobe has gone home to rest and I have now only to regret my misbehavior to it. you spoke of the smile upon its face as it was passing from the last shade of death into the home of its nativity. I can comprehend it all for I have seen the same heavenly smile, when the last pang was over, and "All was well" and Celestia, I loved that child as well as you although not many knew it. today is sunday the Church bells sounded dolefull this morning. and the organs notes, seemed to be, solemn, solemn. and who knows but the next letter will tell that Edgar is dead. I fear it. for I know how fatal that disease is. there is not so mutch sickness in the army here now as there has been in times past. I am well withe the exception of a cold on my lungs. which is caused by being exposed to the storms and night air. the weather is quite warm here now prehaps as warm as it generaly is there in summer. the Peach trees are in full bloom, and vegetation (such as decayes here in the winter season) is putting forth with all the beauties of spring. summer is fast comeing. and we are not used to this climate and I feel a little dubious about the effect it may have upon the northerners. for I notice here upon most of the Grave stones (some of which date back half a century or more) that the principle disease is Yellow fever, but we may escape without being attacked by it. I had a great deal rather be attacked by the Rebels. I got a letter to day from Wakefield in Missouri. he said he was well & that they were haveing good times there. but guess he dont see quite such times as we used to in Charlotte last fall. I imagine he would be glad to exchange if he could as well as not. we dont hear mutch yet from the Savanna expedition we have not heared mutch noise in that direction for a few days past but when they are still they are studying deviltry so let um alone there is nothing very exciting going on here except an occasional row with the Pickets they got to shooting at each other for fun the other day and kept at it untill a couple pieces of the Battery went down and helped them to move their Pickets a little to the rear. we shall have to go to the Ferry tomorrow on Picket. I hope our company will be sent to a little Island called Barnwells Island for when we get off by ourselves we have
good times. you said you hoped this war would close before long well so do I
and every other volunteer. we will try and do our part if we can we had
general review today the old general himself, was out to review us and looked
as good natured as possible. he issued an order that we should appear today
with our hair cut short. we thought if we wanted us to shear our hair short he
must set the example. for he is the most frizzly headed old scamp in the
whole Brigade we kept good watch of him. he did not shear his nor we ours.
there was nothing said on inspection so I guess it is all right. I did not send
any money home by Lieut Mans but I let Lieut Philips have $15, of Johns
money to send to his folks. he was going to send some to H.N. Sheldon and I
though it would be a good chance to send it. tell in your next if they received
it. there is about $10, more coming to them I thought I could get it and send it
all togetheer. but the $10, will have to come through another channel. they
will have to send to the Adgutant General at Washington making propper
testimony to the identity of the parties. and it will come all straight. I will find
out the exact possess. and sit it you in my next. yesterday you know was the
22d of Feb. Washingtons birthday. now we are away down in S.C. right here
in the old Nest egg of secessions & but a little squad compared with the rest
of Uncle Sams Family but notwithstanding we managed to get up something
of a noise. I wish you could have been where I was to have heared the salute
from the Fleet Hilton Head & Bay Point. they opened at 12 Oclock and fired
in immediate succession Broadside after broadside for the space of 15
minutes when they ceased and fired at regular entervals the National salute.
the Batteries on this Island were at the same time making what little noise
they could & take it alltogether it was about as much noise as you generaly
hear over over one Man. Warren Cole is well. give my best respects to all the
friends of mine down there tell Deliah I should be glad to hear from her by
her own pen, and if she has any inclination to write me a friendly letter tell
her to send it along and not stop for cerimony in war times. write often no
more at present from your Brother

Emmett
Sickler's Headquarers, F.C.
March 5th, 1862

Dear Sister, having an
occasion to do so, I will
profit by writing you a few lines to let
you know that I am well and that
I have sad intelligence of Thomas's
death and not possible that the deceiving
angel from the unknown world has
stolen his place into our family circle
and taken one in the very blooming
growth, and that we least expected.
I know that they are gone, but I cannot
grieve, but when I come to see the ba-
nancies within the walls of home, then
I shall fully realize that they are no
more. Edgar had a disagreeable start
for him at that time but he was a good boy
at last and I always feared. He
was just cut from the jolly fashion
of childhood. I am well and well I could
see the change. I have got a letter from
Sickler Jack now which he sent while
I was on the railraod plantation which
is worth more than gold to me. I will
soon sit down at your where I turn. I send
of Edgar death to the war of Pamant- and all nations. I have received no letters from you since I left, but I expect to see the next steamboat. I got the one you wrote us an incident of your trip and answered it up. We then went to the hotel plantation. We were changed Nineteen times since then to camp the new on the stern. I was an old field - the afternoon with the fighting distance of the Rebels it was the most dangerous spot on the line. We had a good fire, and could see every movement of the men. I had a newspaper with me. To convert it into a flag of truce and waved it to them to come over. They did not come over. Three of them started to come, but when they got about halfway to the end of the field, one of them covered suddenly and the other two came on slowly watching all the while. Each side of the field to see that all was right. The came upon us in a large column and was a line about the size of a field. She over the other woods not close to the other. They came on slowly waving all the while such sad as the life to see that all was right. They came upon us in a large column and was a line about the size of a field. They approached us as though they had seen us at home. We invited them over, but all the answer they gave was that they were afraid that of other would not like it. They said they
would like to recover and trade but with some of our boys and wanted to know if we thought that the families of the prisoners taken in Gascony would be provided for in return they are so our interest it is because they are Spaniards themselves they are what our King of the mountain and they, when their time comes, they would rebel again and it would be good for them all to go somewhere the offer day that this Brigade was going with Gen. Butler to Neworleans but perhaps it is only a long rumor I should like to go to Neworleans and give them a brush but should not like to stay through the winter. It is but early to say here and we doubt but we shall have to stay unless the war should end very soon which there is not much prospect of just now. For I believe as said before that they will hold out so long as they have got a square mile of undisturbed ground to hold. For of all reason that it should end before the last seven months roll by. But I keep it in mind. I suppose it is a long time since I wrote here for Oscar now
since Edgar is gone we cannot just
back and forth in the things, because
this time as we have such times past
and father must feel doubly lonely
now that his favorite child is dead.
I feel sorry for him for he is not
enough, I know it, when you write tell
me if Edgar got the last letter and paper
I sent him before he died. I little thought
when I left him at the dinner table that
any that I would never see him again
diary. I received a letter from
Joel the last mail, also one from
Anna Branch Pratt. He said the folks were all
well but I understand there has been
quite a speculation some one in
Detroit to the nice of softing soldiers
letters and I thought it would be best
I would send some money in this
letter but I guess the best way would
be to send at the Express dont forget to
write every week and dont care if
often. Write you write tell me if you
sent any news from the last yet.
I guess I will write no more at present.
Expect to go to be relieved in
a few days. I love you. 74th 6th
instructed us to go back to Beaufort
from your Brother

Emmet.
Dear Sister.

having a leisure our today I will improve it by writing you a few lines to let you know that I am well and that I have sad inteligence of Edgars death and is it possible that the Recruiting angel from the unknown world has again broken into our family circle and taken one in the very bloom of youth. one that we least expected. I know that they are gone, but I cannot grieve, but when I come to see the vacancies "within the walls of home" then I shall fully realize that they are no more Edgar had a disagreeable way with him at times but he was a good boy at hart and I always knew it. he was just out growing the foolish passions of childhood, how well I could see the change. I have got a letter in my knapsack now, which he sent me while I won on the Milne Plantation which is worth more than gold to me. I will show it you when I return. I heard of Edgars death by the way of Vanautwert and H.N. Sheldon. I have received no letters from you since he died, but I expect one the next mail. I got the one you wrote will on Picket guard as you called it and answered it we were then on the Rose Plantation. we have changed Positions since then to camp Stevens on the ferry. I was on Picket the other night within shooting distance of the Rebels. it was the most dangerous part on the line. we had a good spyglass and could see every motion they made. I had a News-paper with me so I converted it into a flag of truce and waved it to them to come over. three of them started to come, but when they got about half way to the end of the Pier one of them bowed out and and dare not come. the other two came on slowly watching all the while each side of the Pier to see that all was right. they came up within speaking distance. one was a boy about like Ira Sheldon the other was a pale ragged chap. both looked as though they had seen hard fare. we invited them over, but all the answer they gave was that they were affraid their officers would not like it. they said they would like to come over and trade hats with some of our boys and wanted to know if we thought that the families of the prisoners taken in Tenasee would be provided for the reason they are so anxious about it is because they are Tenaseeans themselves there is but one Reg of them here and they say when their time is out they will not enlist again and it would be a good plan for them all to do so. we heared the other day that this Brigade was going with Gen Butler to New Orleans but prehap that is only a camp rumor. I should like to go to New Orleans and give them a brush but should not like to stay
through the summer. It is bad enough to stay here and no doubt but we shall have to stay unless the war should end very soon which there is not much prospect of just now. For I believe as I said before that they will hold out so long as they have got a square mile of undisputed ground the soldiers here are all anxious that it should end before the hot summer months roll round, but I guess they will hope in vain. I suppose it is lonesome times there for Oscar now since Edgar is gone. We cannot visit back and forth in the shugor bushes this spring as we have in times past and father must feel doubly lonesome now, that his favorite child is dead. I feel sorry for him for he has trouble enough, I know it. When you write tell me if Edgar got the last letter and paper I sent him before he died. I little thought when I left him at the dinner table that day that I should never see him again on earth. I received a letter from Joel the last mail. Also one from Anna Mariah Pratt. She said the folks were all well there. I understand there has been quite a speculation going on in Detroit by the way of robbing soldiers letters. If I thought it would be safe I would send some money in this letter but I guess the best way would be to send if by Express. Don't forget to write every week and I don't care if often. When you write tell me if you have got any news from the west yet. I guess I will write no more at present except that we expect to be relieved in a few days by the N.Y. 79th Highlanders. When we shall go back to Beaufort.

From your Brother

Emmett.
Brantford, O.C.,
March 15th, 1862

Dear Celestia,

I have today received your letter today which brought the very welcome tidings of the death of your brother. I was not much surprised at the news to the spirit of your father, as it was just what I suspected from the way you wrote at the time of his sickness. Had he not left his death before your last letter reached me, and had been written since, but Celestia, when I saw the curly locks of hair. I had to meet again the letter that I had written to him. I was gone to see E. 1 had known, the will come from the highest regions of the land. It was a faithful boy, and a good soldier, and so would. Edgar had been if he could have come with me, these two days would have stood by me always in life, tested in any emergency, for I had their confidence. I am often the I think was differently. They were situated when dying. Edgar among his friends and relatives with father, mothers, brothers and sisters, to hover around him, and go with him almost to the limits of the other world. Could divide his little store of earthly goods among his
friends, which afforded him some satisfaction although he was worth a thousand dollars, and probably he could call his friends to his bedside to tell them each by the hand and, "This is well. Goodbye."

But there was a change when it must be, but when Ch. were to go, Mother and Sisters were there to look after him, his mistress his stepmother. Laura and Jack, and the rest, and one of all his friends, he says good and wrote to one with him, but the traveling waiters, who pro-"To" were glad another moment of the way, but it is just as well now they will meet at the beach, when I last wrote to you. I knew I was in the Rose Plantation at the scene, as Richet, and the army relieved about a week ago by the S.A. Roundheads, and now near at our old camp in Beaumont. There is nothing exciting here now worthy of note unless it is the siege of

Pulaski or the occasional Conversations held between our Rebels and the Rebels. Pulaski is in rather light six-Cannonesses and now our batteries are in a position that prevents all communication between the forts and Savannah and all the vessels there. Our water they say is what rainwater they catch, and what is smuggled in sometimes
at high tide in Caneau, two rebel boats attempted to run in the other day and take the Seneca blow up &c. The magazines and leave the cannon at the little end of the form as usual, our gunboats pitched in by them and the gun crews in the conclusion to about face our forces can take Caneau but cannot hold it while Pulaski is in their hands. How long they will hold out is more than I know. We have not favorable news from the northern part of the South but they are not whipped yet, they will hold out so long as the (the leaders) have a single hitatchi left to maintain their ironclad plans. I got five letters the day mail boat is the way the mail comes and goes here after a boat come from New York we get mail and when we give are spend it there is no regularity in it. That accounts for getting things to many letters at once. Here is a mail boat going out today and so I expect you will get this letter in a few days. Mr. Wrenn Col. is well and sends his best respects to you. Mr. Wheeler sends his also. The English announced for Wheelers Island.
Write often and tell all your secrets to Abe to give me your long warm news from your brother Emmett.
Beaufort S.C.
March 17th 1862

Sister Celestia.

I have today rec'd your letter today which brought the unwelcome tidings of the death of our Brother. it was no shocking news to me for it was just what I expected from the way you wrote at the time of his sickness. I had heared of his death before your last letter reached me and have written since, but Celestia when I saw the curly lock of hair I had to weep again, the bitter tear, and what was it for I cannot now tell for I cannot wish him back he has gone to see John I know they will come from the heavenly regions & see me if they can. John was a faithful boy and a good soldier, and so would Edgar have been if he could have come with me. those two boys would have stood by me as long as life lasted in any emergency for I had their confidence. how often do I think how differently they were situated when dying. Edgar among his friends and relatives with Father, Mother, Brothers and sisters to hover around him and go with him almost to the limits of the other world, could divide his little store of Earthly goods among his friends, which afforded him as much satisfaction as though he were worth a thousand dollars and finally he could call his friends to his bedside take them each by the hand and say, "all is well" Good bye. what a consolation it must be but John Oh! where was he, no Mother nor Sister was there to cool his brow, nor moisten his lips when he was growing cold in death, not one of all his friends to say Good bye. no one with him but Hireling waitors, who perhaps were glad another was out of the way, but it is just as well now they will meet in heaven. when I last wrote to you I believe I was on the Rose Plantation at the Ferry, on Picket, but we were relieved about a week ago by the P.A. Roundheads and are now at our old camp in Beaufort. there is nothing transacting here now worthy of note unless it is the siege of Pulaski or the occasional conversations held between our Pickets and the Rebels. Pulaski is in rather tight circumstances just now. our boats are in a position that prevents all communication between the Fort and Savanna and all the water they have is what rain water they catch, and what is smuggled in sometimes at high tide in canoes. two rebel Boats tried to run in the other day and take aug the Garrison blow up the Magazines and leave, but they came out of the little end of the horn as usual. our Gun boats pitched in to them and they soo came to the conclusion to about face. our forces can take Savanna but cannot hold it while Pulaski is in their hands. how long they will hold out is more than I
know. we have very favorable news from the northern fort of the south, but they are not whipped yet they will hold out so long as the (the leaders) have a single batalion left to maintain their infernal plans. I got five letters the last mail that is the way the mail comes and goes here when a boat comes from New York we get mail and when one goes we send it there is no regularity to it. that accounts for your getting so many letters at once. there is a mail boat going out today and so I expect you will get this letter in a few days. Warren Cole is well and sends his best respects to you Wm Wheeler sends his also. the bugle has sounded for Drill so I must stop write often and tell all the rest to do so give my love to my friends from your brother

Emmett Cole
Dear Sister,

In order to keep my promise good, to write to you at least once a week, I guess I should love to write you a letter about now. I am still in Beaufort, well and happy, as can be expected under the circumstances we have had but one mail since we came from Beaufort that was an MT day we came back. I am expecting every day we are having very good times here now. All the drill we have to do is between 7:30 AM and 4:30 PM. Blackberries ripe, and they are a good treat for the boys that have been so long fed on hard bread and salt pork. They are of a different
Mind from those found in Mich. The vines creep close a long the ground. The old cotton fields are completely covered with them. There will be a con siderable quantity of Peaches on this Island if they are allowed to ripen. I suppose there is but very little planting done in Mich. yet. and Corn here is two ft. high. The fig trees are covered with green fruit which will ripen in June. We have fish occasionally that we catch in Port Royal river. They are called the Drum fish and weigh from 30 to 100 lbs. I have not seen Warren since he went to Hilton Head. They have got a good hospital there now and I think he will be as well after care of Dr. Can be expected in the army. There
are not a great many sick in
the hospital here now. S'ntt Philip
is sick with the fever, I am afraid
he will have to go home yet before
the Rest goes. Mrs. Wheeler is
getting better very fast, locom-
tytes a very little now. he has
just come out of the small pox
hospital from being one of
the sick boys. Charley Crumef{

is well and says as a hint,
he sends his best respects to
you. I expect Col. Wallbridge
back everyday. One of our
boys was Court martialed yes-
terday for getting drunk and drun-
king. S'ntt Philipe, he was senten-
ced to lose his pay for the month
of May. Annex 60 days Police duty in Camp with
a chain and ball attached to
his leg so mutch for setting
fights. This means Mr. Vinegarden,
he is a man who lived 300 years and well deserves the punishment. I guess I will tell you some of the modes of punishment one is to cut a hole through the bottom of a barrel and put the offender through and make them travel around camp with it on their head. Another is to make them earn a foot tack 8 hours a day along with a hickory stick and this stick is to be used and say there is a lonely man. Their hands under their knees and putting a stick in their mouth. This sort of very bad punishment. These are not all but all I will mention just now. I dreamed last night that I saw you and Charlie and Wesley and what a pleasant dream. Say I wish it could be a reality. I will send you a little letter printed hereon. This Island let letter forest I will send it to him. Marvel not forget your answer a letter land find my best respects to my friends remembering another your love brother. 

Emmet H. Colle.
Dear Sister

In order to keep my promise good, to write to you at least once a week. I guess I shall have to write you a letter about now. I am still in Beaufort, well and happy as can be expected under the circumstances. We have had but one mail since we come from Tybee and that was on the day we came back but we expect one every day. We are having very good times here now. All the drill we have to do is between 7 & 8 A.M. and 4 & 6 P.M. Black berries are ripe and they are a good treat for the boys that have been so long fed on hard bread and salt pork. They are of a different kind from those found in Mich. The vines creep close along the ground. The old cotton fields are completely covered with them. There will be a considerable quantity of Peaches on this Island if they are allowed to ripen. I suppose there is but very little planting done in Mich. yet and corn here is two ft high. The Fig trees are covered with green fruit which will ripen in June. We have fish occasionally that we catch in Port Royal river they are called the Drum Fish and weigh from 30 to 100 lbs. I have not seen Warren since he went to Hilton Head they have got a good hospital there now and I think he will be as well taken care of as can be expected in the army. There are not a great many sick in the hospital here now. Lieut Philipp is sick with the Fever, I am afraid he will have to go home yet before the Regt. goes. Wm Wheeler is getting better very fast. He only limps a very little now. He has just come out of the Small Pox Hospital from taking care of the sick boys. Charly Runyon is well and tough as a knot, he sends his best Respects to you. We expect Cap Wallbridge back every day. One of our boys was Court martialed yesterday for getting drunk and abusing Lieut Philipp. He was sentenced to lose his pay for the months of May, June & July and perform 30 days Police duty in camp with a chain and ball attached to his leg. So much for getting tight his name is Winegarden. He is a mean low lived scamp and well deserves the punishment. I guess I will tell you some of the modes of punishment. One is to cut a hole through the bottom of a barrel and put the offenders head through and make him travel around camp with it on. Another is to make them carry a knapsack 8 hours a day along with a sentry on his tread. Another is to Buck and gag them. That is done by making them sit down and tie their hands under their knees and putting a stick in their mouth this last is a very bad punishment. These are not all but all I will mention just now. I dreamed last night that I saw you and Carlie and Wesley and what a pleasant dream. How I wish it could be a reality. I will
send you a little paper printed here on this Island let Father have it I will send it to him. now dont foreget your once a week letter and give my best respects to my friends remembering I am ever your true brother.

Emmett Cole
Beaufort N.C. May 11th, 1863

Dear Sister,

It has been about a week since I last wrote you so I guess I will surprise a short thing in writing to you at the end of the past week, although I cannot tell all of my might battle my soldier claim in war. But I can say that all is quiet here. Which is better news I think. And I hope I shall not have to tell of another wholesale murder. While I stay in N.C. I am well and I am glad to see it for health is the greatest thing a soldier can have. Therefore not a great many will join the N.C. now. Small arms about flyed out and if I don't get a new start almost the whole I guess I will not
The bothered with it till to Mr. Lee. I think Phillips has been quite sick but is now getting better. Women Cole was doing very well the last time I heard from him. The boys are enjoying themselves just as well now I suppose. In the anticipa-
tion of a speedy termination of this mighty rebellion, we had a splendid concert the other night by the 79th Highlanders for the benefit of the families of the soldiers killed on Washington Island. I would like to have gone to the 48th horse band play a piece or two and see if you thought they could compete with the 48th horse band. The leader Mr. Robinson owns but one superior in the U.S. He has one which his per-
formance should please.
A large stage on the green in front of the Cornwall House, now our Colonel's Headquarters. The stage was lighted with 12 large glass reflectors. It was a splendid scene. It was well calculated to draw the soldier's mind for the time from the cares and troubles of a soldier's life. We had a considerable fun yesterday. It being a day of course marches and drill of the 99th N.Y. Regulars, each chose their best players and tried their skill in playing Cricket. Ball. The 99th might have been expected to come out hunting. We longed a news even mail now from the different points of war. It was glad on deep parade this afternoon. Not the Glories of our S. A. I Libriola which compose the department of the south shall be free forever.
Time for roll call and I guess I will not trouble you with
this time for I may be gone
letter from me other week.
Tom Will ride in just
back write after for I like
the stay from home yesterday
he will have to sell the gear.
I wish he could keep them for
I would not seen like some
next is hope and if were you
Tell Emily that I will send
her a note from the barn
Ward in Blount 200. my best
respects and of course send
another note if you will be
other, grateful accepted.
In my next I will tell you an
other of a different kind. send
your letter as soon can.
Tell Porr that I received the
letter 82 and Corg wrote and
will answer to you this from
your loving brother.

Emmett Cole
Dear Sister.

It has been about a week since I last wrote you so I guess I will improve a short time in writing to you the news of the past week. although I cannot tell of mighty battles nor soldiers slain in war, but I can say that all is quiet here, which is better news I think and I hope I shall not have to tell of another wholesale murder while I stay in S.C. I am well and I am glad to say it for health is the greatest blessing a soldier can have. there are not a great many sick in the Regt. now. Small Pox is about played out and if it dont get a new start among the men I guess we will not be bothered with it much more. Lieut Phillips has been quite sick but is now getting better. Warren Cole was doing very well the last time I heared from him. the boys are enjoying themselves first rate here now. I suppose in the anticipation of a speedy termination of this mighty rebellion. we had a splendid conser the other night by the 79th Highlanders for the benefit of the families of the soldiers killed on Wilmington Island. I would like to have you hear the 79th Brass band play a piece or two, and see if you thought they could compet with the Vt ville Band. the leader Mr Robinson owns but one superior in the U.S. the day on which the performance took place the soldiers built a large stage on the green in front of the Bornwell House, now our Colonels Headquarters. the stage was lighted with 12 large Glass Reflectors. it was a splendid scene. it was well calculated to draw the soldiers mind for the time from the cares and troubles of a soldiers life. we had a considerable fun yesterday it being saturday of course there was no drill, so the 79th & P.A. Roundheads chose their best players and tried their skill in playing Cricket Ball. the 79th as might have been expected came out hunk. we hear good news every Mail now from the different points of war. it was read on Dress Parade this afternoon that the slaves of S.C., G.A. & Florida which comprise the department of the south shall be free, forever. it is time for Roll Call and I guess I will not write much more this time you may expect a letter from me every week. Cap Wallbridge has got back. write often for I like to hear from home. father says he will have to sell the horses. I wish he could keep them for it would not seem like home there if Maye and Doll were gone tell Emily that I will send her a Rose from the Barnwell Garden in Beaufort also my best respects and if she will send another note it will be as the other, gratefully
accepted. in my next I will send you another of a different kind. send me your Likeness if you can. Tell Rosa that I received the letter she and Carly wrote and will answer soon this from your loveing brother.

Emmett Cole
Beaufort, S.C.
May 28th, 1860

Dear Sister,

Once again I commence to write you a few lines in order to make sure you received your last which you said you had received the picture. I have been to the Perry an Picket since four days since I read your last letter. The reason I have not written before is because I had written just before I got your letter and I had no match change to write while on picket. I am not very well. I have a very bad cold in my lungs which makes me feel rather nauseous.
I am an Patrol Guard to-day. To watch the Generals bor
died is my charge, a very long
just the boys sat in the habit
of going order at the Generals
blurred now and when to get
the Raddles, Slettler, and other
vegetables, so General Stevens
write it into his head to send
some Patrolmen to watch it,
I suppose he think I is all
right now. well pretend it is.
Of course, I don't know. we ex-
epect to day to get morning
orders from Ellis to come the
same same we did on Piporti.
for Gunner must tell me
beared heavy firing in the
direction of St. Gunter yes-
terday, and if our Batteries
were to edisto and the Mail boat
Oriental is stopped at Larmers
Monroe to transport troops from here to Edisto and we don't know what play we may have to go to. We hear from Charleston that our troops have been flogged at Cherith. But this the Rebel report. We have on board the Planter (a prize boat that ran away from Charleston) say that is the Rebel report here. They claim also a large victory at Pittsburg Landing, we hope this report is not true for if it is it will be a bad attack to our troops and must let the Rebels have them. They ought to fight to the death here, we could if we were there before. They should crow over every victory. The health of the Pest is very good now. Although I expect they will not
So healthy when they begin to set the first of green bushes. Just as green corn which we shall burn in a very short time. We have plenty of wild grapes now. Then one more wild grapes on this 21st and now than would fill the bag of our born to the roof and black berries (world wire) and I hate to hear a boat going down the river. Who knows but there is mail on it. You would laugh if you could hear the boys whenever they hear a boat whistle the hotter, fall in for mail, fall in for mail, from one end of the Bridgade to the other. And if the cheer comes a gun discharged in the camp. It goes, put him in the sword. I live put him in the sword. I hung as far as you can tear well I must write a short letter this time and I will write again soon. My people ever to my friends. And accept the love of your brother.

Emma P.
Beaufort S.C.  
May 28th 1862.

Dear Sister

Once again I commence to write you a few lines in order to make my promise good. I received yours in which you said you had received my picture. I have been to the Ferry on Picket since four days since I read your last letter. the reason I have not written before is because I had written just before I got your letter and I had not much chance to write while on Picket. I am not very well I have a very hard cold on my lungs which makes me feel rather manger I am on Patrol Guard today. to watch the Generals Garden is my charge. a very easy post. the boys got in the habit of going over to the Generals Garden now and then to try the Radishes, Lettuce, and other vegetables. so General Stevens took it into his head to send some Patrol over to watch it. I suppose he thinks it is all right now. well perhaps it is of course. I dont know. we expect every day to get marching orders for Edisto to come the same game we did on Pulaski for Sumpter must fall we heard heavey fireing in the direction of Ft Sumpter yesterday. one of our Batteries has gone to Edisto and the Mail boat Oriental is stopped at Fortress Monroe to transport troops from there to Edisto and we dont know what day we may have to go. we hear rumors to the effect that our troops have been Flogged at Corinth but this the Rebel report. the Niggers on board the Planter (that boat that ran away from Charleston) say that is the Rebel report there. they claim also a large victory at Pittsburg landing. we hope this report is not true for if it is it will be a bad thing. our troops ought not to let the Rebels whip them there. they ought to fight to the death there. we would if we were there before they should cower over a victory. the health of the Regt. is very good now. although I expect they will not so healthy when they begin to get plenty of green trash such as green corn which we shall have in a very short time. we have plenty of Wild Plums on this Island now than would fill the Bay of our barn to the roof and Black berries (world without end)! hallo I hear a boat hooting down the river who knows but there is Mail on it. you would laugh if you could hear the boys whenever they hear a boat whistle holler, Fall in for Mail, Fall in for Mail, from one end of the Brigade to the other and if they hear a gun discharged in the camp it goes, put him in the Guard house, put him in the Guard house, as far as you can hear well I must write a short letter this time and will write again soon. my respects ever to my friends and accept the Love of your brother

Emmett.
Dear Sir,

I visited the hospital for
the wounded prisoners this morning
and found among them your son
Emmet Cole. He desired me
to write you and inform you of
his condition: He was wounded
at the battle on James Island
on Monday the 16 in two places,
one in the foot, which is very
painful, and again in the
breast; this last wound is
a dangerous, though not necessarily
a fatal wound. The lung seems
to have been injured for he
sometimes coughs up blood.

He requested me to say that
he has some money loaned out
to different men of his regiment.

Charleston, S. C., June 24, 1862.
June 25th. I have seen your son again today, he is weaker and has a good deal of difficulty with the wound in his lungs. I should fear his situation is critical.
Charleston Letter

Keep
Charleston, S.C. June 24, 1862

Dear Sir

I visited the hospital for the wounded prisoners this morning and found among them your son Emmet Cole: He desired me to write you, and inform you of his condition: He was wounded at the battle on James Island on Monday the 16th in two places, once in the foot, which is very painful and again in the breast: This last wound is dangerous, though not necessarily a fatal wound: the lung seems to have been injured for he sometimes coughs up blood.

He requested me to say that he has some money loaned out to different men of his regiment and that the notes, or vouchers are all in the hands of Capt Waldbridge, and he wishes you to write to Capt W. and ask him to collect the money and forward it to you:

It will afford me great pleasure to do what I can to make your son as comfortable as his severe wounds will admit, and in the event of his death (which I hope may not be his lot) I will immediately inform you

With great respect I remain your obedient Servt.

James I. McCarter

June 25th I have seen your son again to day: He is weaken and has a good deal of difficulty with the wound in his lungs: I should fear his situation is critical
Emmett Cole Letters, 1861-1862.

[S.H.C.#5002-z]

Originals located in the Manuscripts Department, University of North Carolina Library at Chapel Hill.
END OF REEL
PLEASE REWIND
Beaufort S.C.
May 28th 1862.

Dear Sister

Once again I commence to write you a few lines in order to make my promise good. I received yours in which you said you had received my picture. I have been to the Ferry on Picket since four days since I read your last letter. the reason I have not written before is because I had written just before I got your letter and I had not much chance to write while on Picket. I am not very well I have a very hard cold on my lungs which makes me feel rather manger I am on Patrol Guard today. to watch the Generals Garden is my charge. a very easy post. the boys got in the habit of going over to the Generals Garden now and then to try the Radishes, Lettuce, and other vegetables. so General Stevens took it into his head to send some Patrol over to watch it. I suppose he thinks it is all right now. well perhaps it is of course. I don't know. we expect every day to get marching orders for Edisto to come the same game we did on Pulaski for Sumpter must fall we heared heavey firing in the direction of Ft Sumpter yesterday. one of our Batteries has gone to Edisto and the Mail boat Oriental is stopped at Fortress Monroe to transport troops from there to Edisto and we don't know what day we may have to go. we hear rumors to the effect that our troops have been Flogged at Corinth but this the Rebel report. the Niggers on board the Planter (that boat that ran away from Charleston) say that is the Rebel report there. they claim also a large victory at Pittsburg landing. we hope this report is not true for if it is it will be a bad thing. our troops ought not to let the Rebels whip them there. they ought to fight to the death there. we would if we were there before they should crow over a victory. the health of the Regt. is very good now. although I expect they will not so healthy when they begin to get plenty of green trash such as green corn which we shall have in a very short time. we have plenty of Wild Plums on this Island now than would fill the Bay of our barn to the roof and Black berries (world without end) hallo I hear a boat hooting down the river who knows but there is Mail on it. you would laugh if you could hear the boys whenever they hear a boat whistle holler, Fall in for Mail, Fall in for Mail, from one end of the Brigade to the other and if they hear a gun discharged in the camp it goes, put him in the Guard house, put him in the Guard house, as far as you can hear well I must write a short letter this time and will write again soon. my respects ever to my friends and accept the Love of your brother

Emmett.
Dear Sir:

I visited the hospital for the wounded prisoners this morning and found among them your son Emmet Cole. He desired me to write you and inform you of his condition. He was wounded at the Battle of James Island on Monday the 15th in two places, once in the foot, which is very painful, and again in the breast. This last wound is a dangerous one, though not necessarily a fatal wound. The lung seems to have been injured for he sometimes coughs up blood. He requested me to say that he has some money loaned out to different men of his regiment.
Sure that the notes or vouchers are all in the hands of Capt. Waldbridge, and he wishes you to write to Capt. W. and ask him to collect the money and forward it to you.

It will afford me great pleasure to do what I can to make your son as comfortable as his severe wounds will admit, and in the event of his death (which I hope may not be his lot) I will immediately inform you.

With great respect I remain your obedient servant,

James T. McIntire

June 15th. I have seen your son again to-day; he is weaker and has a good deal of difficulty with the wound in his lungs; I should fear his situation is critical.
Charleston, S.C. June 24, 1862

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Emmett Cole Letters, 1861-1862.

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Originals located in the Manuscripts Department, University of North Carolina Library at Chapel Hill.

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END
OF REEL
PLEASE
REWIND