

6-22-1862

Letter from Robert Hanson to Thomas S. Armstrong

Robert Hanson

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Hanson, Robert, "Letter from Robert Hanson to Thomas S. Armstrong" (1862). *Harvey Collection Letters*. 86.
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On to Victory.—Cock-a-doodle-dee.



Jackson Tennessee
June 22^d 1862

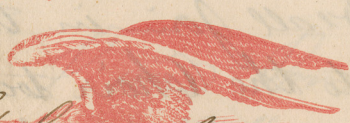
Dear Friend Tom

Yours of the 29th of May
has arrived and is the only letter that I
have received in the last four weeks what
is the matter with my friends I have
written to Mary & Fannie, & F. P. Porter
before you left and have not received
an answer yet. I am truly glad to hear
that your health is improving, hope
that you may recover entirely before
the fourth Oh! how I would enjoy
myself if I was there in Norwich
on that Glorious day. I would love
to be there and walk around with you
it would be limping or on a crutch
that is the way I get along now

Co. B, and I spent one week in the town of Purdy and I enjoyed myself highly living high new potatoes Beans Peas plums berries and every thing that heart could wish. Ladies too in abundance and very beautiful and they ingratiated themselves in our eyes. we were frequently invited to their homes where we enjoyed ourselves in conversation music and eating and at table having a servant to keep the flies away. Co. B has received the highest praise from the citizens for their gentlemanly conduct while there. on Tuesday Eve I had an engagement to take a walk with two of the Southern Belles. and had got ready when an order came to strike tents and march that night toward Jackson. I was sorry but it was no use to grumble I went down and bid them farewell and soon by the light of the moon we were on our way to Bethel on the Mobile and Ohio R Road

where we arrived at noon next day receive an order there and had to go to ^{Holman} ~~Bethel~~ the Co. seat of Warden Co. where we arrived on Friday or Thursday after I had unlocked the wagon wheel I undertook to get on my foot slipped and the front wheel ran over my foot and mangled it the broken places are entirely healed but I cannot walk without the aid of a cane or crutch. it pains me very much. I cannot sleep in the tent I must sleep out and expose my foot to the cooling dew when it becomes easier and I then fall asleep. The first day or two the when I wanted to go to bed or too my meals the Boys would carry me often Lt. Water would bend down and I would get on his back and he would carry me to a bed he had made for me in a dry place God bless George Ham and Lew and all the Boys ^{could} do for me all they

Bolivar
We arrived in ~~Bethel~~ and made
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was here Kimey of Co D a cousin
of Mrs Foley. Frank Gracker
died at Camp Philoah very suddenly
after we laid at Bolivar one week
we were ordered to Jackson where we
arrived by Cars on Friday morning
This is a lovely place. Some of
the prettiest gardens and gardens
I ever saw and the buildings surpass
those in Ohio. The inhabitants are
secesh but are now opening there
eyes to the fact that the North
men are not the offscourings of
society but Gentle men



I have formed some acquaintances in the town already and have had a very pleasant time Yesterday Mr Beard Zolly and myself went in to the City purchased a few pies and cakes for mess ^{no} 2 They were pronounced by George & Ham & Lev excellent I knew they were good because the Ladies from whom I got them were Beautiful Black hair, fair skin and jet black eyes, and of reasonable size.

To day I hobbled in to the City to attend the M^c Church listened to a splendid discourse by the pastor. The house was crowded half were soldiers nearly the other half with Ladies. Splendid singing the last time was Coronation. The first hymn was Come Thou font started I believe by a soldier to

Days of Absence, We all join in the Ladies that belong to the Choir took the second and it went of nice. the next was sang by the choir Rock of Ages. with an occasional Bass from some of the Boys in Uncle Sams attire.

I cannot tell you all wait until I return then I will undertake to give you and Lew Simsall all the particulars since you left I want to go in to town to a lecture and must bring this to a close A Sherrard sends his kindest regards to you he hurt himself one night while on Guard by stepping of a bank some twelve feet straight down he had to be carried to his quarters his back is very much hurt Nam Lew George Golly Bob White and all the Boys send there respects to you they are all well at present and sauey as you please

Tom I and John Beard of Nashport while at Bolivar went to a house some two hundred yds distance from camp to purchase some Chickens and the Provost Marshal had a Guard stationed a guard there and before we got in the gate we were naked and taken to the town and put as prisoners in the Court House. We were let out in the course of an hour we went to camp and you ought to have heard the Boys. The Col came down that same evening on the train he laughed and plagued us considerably said he would take us with him where we could have more liberty I have been joked by the Staff considerably.

It was done through a mistake so the Col said

Now Tom good Bye take good
care of yourself and I will hope
to see you soon My love to the
whole Family, and all of course
Except M^r H^{im}s Thank you
for your Kindness in extricating
me from that libel gotten up
By Times to injure me.

May God bless you and
restore you to health is the prayer
of your old Friend
Bob Hanson

Private I am trying to get a
furlough if I succeed I
will be at your house on
the 4th
Say nothing to no one

R Hanson

June 22, 1862

Jackson, Tennessee

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Dear Friend Tom

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On Thursday after I had unlocked the wagon wheel, I undertook to get on my foot, slipped and the front wheel ran over my foot and mashed it. The broken pieces are entirely healed but I cannot walk without the aid of a cane or crutch. It pains me very much. I cannot sleep in the tent. I must sleep out and expose my foot to the cooling dew when it becomes early and I then fall asleep. The first day or two when I wanted to go to bed or too my meals, the boys would carry me. Often, Lt Porter would bend down and I would get on his back and he would carry me to a bed he had made for me in a dry place. God bless George, Ham, and Lew and all the boys done for me all they could.

We arrived in Bolivar and made a camp and soon the boys would skedaddle over the country and returned ladened with chicks and pies and vegetables. We begin to live. The boys are nearly all well, only one death in three weeks. That was here, Kinney of Co. D a cousin of Jim Foley. Frank Fracker died at Camp Shiloh very suddenly. After we had laid at Bolivar one week, we were ordered to Jackson where we arrived by cars on Friday morning. This is a lovely place. Some of the prettiest gardens and yards I ever saw and the buildings surpass those in Ohio. The inhabitants are Secesh but are now opening their eyes to the fact that the North men are not the offscowerings of society but Gentlemen.

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Lt Sherrard sends his kindest regards to you. He hurt himself on night on Guard by stepping off a bank some twelve feet straight down. He had to be carried to his quarters. His back is very much hurt. Ham, Lew, George, Zolly, Bob White and all the boys send their respects to you. They are all well at present and saucy as you please.

Tom, I and John Beare of _____ while at Bolivar went to a house some two hundred yards distance from camp to purchase some chickens and the Provost Marshal had a guard stationed there and before we got in the gate, we were nailed and taken to the town and put as prisoners in the court house. We were let out in the course of an hour. We went to camp and you ought to have heard the boys. The Col came down that same evening on the train. He laughed and plagued us considerable. Said he would take us with him where we would have more liberty. I have been joked by the staff considerable.

It was done through a mistake so the Col. said. Now Tom Good Bye. Take good care of yourself and I will hope to see you soon. My love to the whole family and all of Norwich except M F Trims. Thank you for your kindness in extricating me from that libel gotten up by Trimms to injure me.

May God bless you and restore you to health is the prayer of your old friend.

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