Charles Butler Correspondence

SAVE

Title Charles Butler correspondence, 1862-1864.

Reproduction Photocopies.

Author Butler, Charles.

Description 13 items.

Biography/History Resident of Paw Paw, Michigan.

Summary Letters written from friends serving in the Civil War, including Joseph Bardwell, Horace Charles, and Charles J. Pierce, all of Battery I, 1st Illinois Artillery; Heman D. Parrish of Co. C, 70th New York Infantry; Hiram Saxton of Co. H, 9th Michigan Infantry; Milo C. Webb of Co. D, 11th Illinois Infantry; and Edson Woodman of Co. H, 13th Michigan Infantry.

Subjects United States--History--Civil War, 1861-1865.
Van Buren County (Mich.)

Subjects (Name) United States. Army. Illinois Light Artillery Regiment, 1st (1861-1865). Battery I.
United States. Army. Michigan Infantry Regiment, 9th (1861-1865). Company H.
United States. Army. Illinois Infantry Regiment, 11th (1861-1865). Company D.
United States. Army. Michigan Infantry Regiment, 13th (1861-1865). Company H.
United States. Army. New York Infantry Regiment, 70th, (1861-1864). Company C.

Contributors Bardwell, Joseph.
Charles, Horace.
Parrish, Heman D.
Pierce, Charles J.
Saxton, Hiram, b. 1834.
Webb, Milo C.
Woodman, Edson, b. 1846.

Chattanooga, Tenn. Dec. 8th 1864

Friend Charlie

as I am on gard to day & have jest stood on trick, & now have four ours to my self I thout that I cood not improve the time any better than in writing to you, & letting you now how we are getting along. we are all well at present, but our duty is very hard for we are on head. quarter gard or picket every other day & at present we are on half rations, for Old Hood is a boring around here some & has cut the railroad betwixt here & Nashville & I am told that they are fiting some at Nashville, & we are especting him here every day & all preparations are being made to receive him. & I think if he nowe when he is well of he had beter stand back or he will get his fingers burnt for we are a saucy set of boys here & will handle him pretty rough, especialy if we are kept on half or quarter ration for a Soldier will fite for his rations if any thing. we can here Cannading & musketry most every day & we only ake to have ahand in, for we have got tip top peaces & we wod make every shot Count. & Charla I wish you were here for we are having tip top times & are jest as hapy as bees & are as natchral as wood Chucks, & every thing goes lovly with us whilst the goos hangs high for we are a square set of boys bilt from the grond up & set on wheals. & when we hurra it is for Old Abe every time & we are willing to supot any thing that he see for we beleive that he is our seckond Washington & will be the Father of our country. & we are glad to now

that he cant see any thing elce but an uncondeal surender of the South. So old Jeff will haft to come to time + is not that right, hey. I say yes. Well Charley how are the times there + how are all the Gals, + Schoolmarms do they all hold their bigness yet or do they haft to loosen their apern strings a little please write + tell me all about it + give my respects to all inquireing friends + tell them that I am as round as an apple + as fat as a buck + can eat a dog all but his tale so I am all rite you see. + I must draw this hen scraching to a close for you never can read it so pleas excuse all mistakes + if you deam it worth answering please write soon.

I am as ever yours with respect

H. G. Saston

(Hiram G. Saston, Co. H. 9th Mich + Co. C. 70th N. Y. Infantry)

(Written to Charles Butts, Paw Paw, Mich.)

Chattanooga, Tenn.
Jan. 23d/65
To Chas. H. Butler

Dear Friend. Yours of Jan. 9th was received & persued with grate plasure, & now words of mine can express the joy that it gave me to receive & read such a letter from you & now with the same joy that it gave me to receive & read your letter, I take my pencil & paper in hand to answer it, hoping that this may find you as well as it leaves us at presant for we are all harty & tough & can eat hard tack till they will rattle in us when we walk around So you see we are all sound on the goos, while our heads are up & tales arising like a steer in the corn, ready to perform our duty as soldiers, when ever cald on, for we are fuly deturmend to put down & play out this rebelion & set our flag to floting threw out all our borders again.

Well Charley you wished to now what I thought about Old Abe & the three hundred thousand more, well I say buly & I glory in your spunk for not given a red, for no body who has got good sense can ask any thing more of you than you have done, there fore I want to see those big able bodies & cowardly felows come out & take a leson or two & I hope that you will take no slang from any of those Copperheads there with out given them arap or two over the snoot for it made me so mad last sumer & fall when I were at home to hear some of them talk that I cood not hardly keep my hands of from them & I wood quicker give $50.00 to see them hafto come down here than I wood one red cent to have them stay at home. well Chas. I was glad to hear that you were teaching school this winter & were having such good times & I say go in Charley & dont you let me hear of you letting any of the girls suffer & please think of me acasionly when you get in the short roes & give them an easy shove for me. I shood ben rite glad Charley to attended that spelling school that you spoke of with a crowd of our boys if it had ben convenient for us to do so, for I think we wood had a gay old time, dont you, & Charley I was sorry to hear that some of the Girls there began to look as if they had ben eaten dried appels & I believe that you are a little misstaken when you think that I now any thing about it, for I want

do any such athing you now any quicker than a dot & I will tell you what atime I had on gard the other day. I were garding alot of shingels & peaces of boards behind a big dweling house down town & jest at nite there was a very nice looking Girl came out of the house & ses Centinal wont you let me have some of those shingels & I sed I cant for you wont give me nothing. yes I will she ses give you anything that you want, so you see that I was all hunky adora & I told her to take what she wanted & after my trick was of I natcherly went in the house you now & fond her setting on the lounge so I steps rite along and takes a seet by her side & slips my arm arond her waste & you will haf to gess al the rest for there is not room to scrach it on this sheet of paper, but I have the privelige of going there wneh ever I choose, but that is not very ofton for you now that I do not beleive in it, so no more this time. rite soon & excuse all mistakes.

H G Saxton [Hiram G. Saxton]
[Co.H, 9th Infantry]