

vi. THOMAS S.W. HAWKINS, b. September 03, 1839; d. January 23, 1863, Stone River, TN.

Thomas S.W. Hawkins was born September 3, 1839 in Crawford or Orange County, Indiana. He enrolled in the Union Army, August 31, 1861 at Paoli, Indiana and served during the civil war. He was assigned to Company I, Regiment 38 Indiana Volunteers as second lieutenant. He was wounded at the battle of Stone River Tennessee on December 31, 1862. He died of his wounds on January 23, 1863.

His mother, America Hawkins applied for a Dependent Mother's Pension from Valeene, Indiana on January 30, 1891. This application was filed by her son John Hawkins of Petersburg, Indiana. After John's death a year later, America appointed another person to act as her attorney. The application stated that Thomas S.W. died as a result of his wounds suffered in action at the Battle of Stone River, Tennessee. While he was in the hospital, the rebel forces captured the hospital and he was robbed of his property, watch, cash, sword and clothing. The union troops soon recaptured the facility, but evidently his property was not recovered. As a result of the application, America received a Treasury Certificate in the amount of \$105.42 on August 10, 1894.

An account from Maude Hawkins says he was buried in National Cemetery in Chatanooga, Tennessee, but there is a memorial marker in the cemetery in Paoli, Indiana. (*Dennis Jones and Maude Hawkins must have obtained or deducted this information from the documents on the following pages.*)

In a May 15, 1863 letter from Dennis Jones (son of Pearl Hawkins Jones) to Maude Hawkins, he writes: "The information on Thomas Hawkins is interesting. This was one of the worst battles in the civil war. The north had 4100 men and lost 12 906. The south had 3400 men and lost 11 739. Nearly one out of every three lost. (This is the way Dennis wrote the numbers.)

*Thomas was shot in the arm or shoulder on December 31, 1862 laid in a building on a pile of straw for 24 days and perhaps died of blood poisoning or gangrene. Why didn't they cut his arm off? Perhaps there were so many wounded that first or second day of battle, they couldn't get around to them. Nearly 13000 is a lot of men. (This information from the history of the Civil War.)*

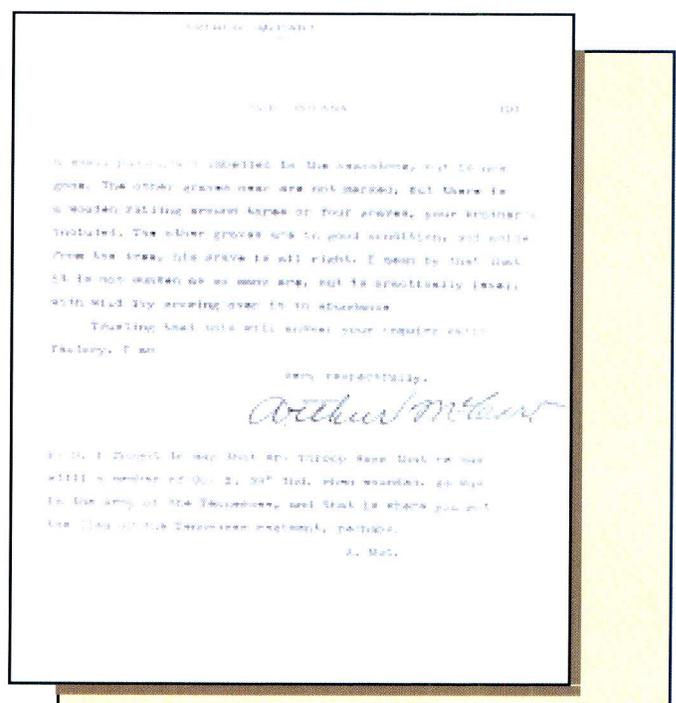
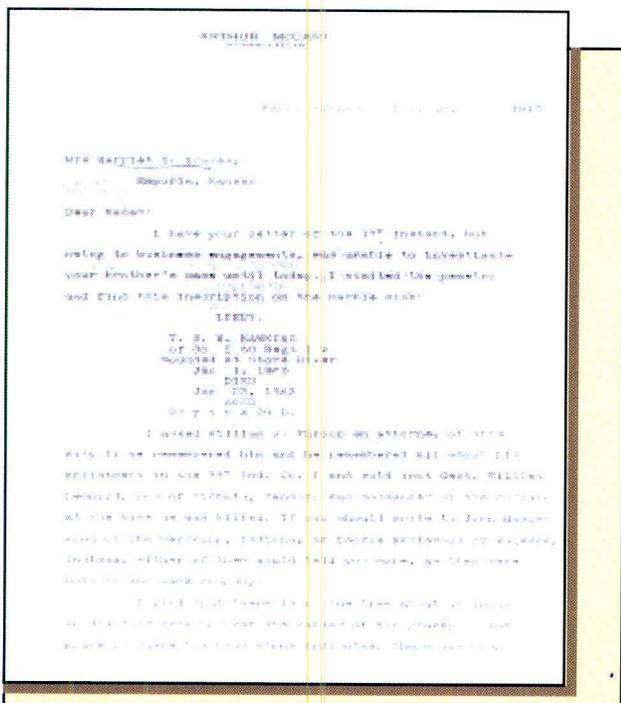
*Sometime I'll stop at the Battle Ground cemetery and try and find his grave. I doubt they brought his body home." There is a "General Affidavit" for pension and a "Declaration for Dependent Mother's Pension" filed in Orange County, Indiana on June 27, 1890 - January 27, 1891 by America Stephens Hawkins on behalf of her son, Thomas S.W. Hawkins. (Pension Claim 49992)*

Thomas S. W. Hawkins' sister, Sara Harriet Hawkins Graves married Judge Charles B. Graves. One of their sons, Orlin Graves, worked for the Department of the Interior. (*He is pictured to the right - 1896.*) He apparently obtained a record that stated Thomas S. W. Hawkins was wounded at Stone River and buried at Paoli, Indiana.

Sarah Harriett Hawkins Graves wrote a letter in 1910 to an attorney in Paoli, Indiana inquiring about her brother's grave. Indeed, a visit to the Paoli Cemetery in the Spring of 2001 revealed the marble headstone of Thomas S. W. Hawkins inscribed exactly as the letter reveals. Although the headstone is damaged and broken into pieces, it is clearly legible. (*Pictured on the following page.*)



Markham Family Photo





*Tombstone of **Thomas S.W. Hawkins** in Paoli, Indiana Cemetery.  
Inscription reads: T.S.W. Hawkins, of Co. I 38 Regt. IV, Wounded at Stone River,  
January 1, 1863, Died January 23, 1863, Aged, 23 Y 4 M & 29 Days.*

GENERAL AFFIDAVIT.

State of Indiana, County of Orange, ss:

In the matter of Thomas S. W. Hawkins Son:  
of America Hawkins. pension under Act June 27-1890

ON THIS 29 day of January A. D. 1991 personally appeared before me  
a Notary Public in and for the aforesaid County duly authorized to administer oaths,  
William D. Moore aged 56 years, a resident of Heliix  
in the County of Orange and State of Indiana.

That I am a reputable and entitled to credit, and who, being duly sworn, depose and say that the foregoing is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

as follows:  
That I was a Comrade of Lieut Thomas  
S. W. Hawkins of Co I 38 Ind Vols  
was well acquainted with him and  
was present when he was wounded  
at Stone River Tenn December 31 1861.  
I also was detailed to look for the  
wounded after the Battle I found  
him in a Hospital of large building  
in Murfreesboro Tenn he died about  
the 23<sup>rd</sup> of January 1863. The said  
Lieut Thomas S. W. Hawkins wounded  
in the Shoulder

His Post Office address is Heliix Orange County Ind.  
he further declare that he has no interest in said case and is not concerned  
in its prosecution.

William D. Moore  
Gate Capt of Co I 38 Ind Vols  
(Signature of Affiant)

(If Affiant sign by mark, two persons who can write sign here.)



Declaration for Dependent Mother's Pension.

(Act of June 27, 1890.)

(To be executed before a Court of Record, or some officer thereof having custody of its seal.)

State of Indiana, County of Orange, ss:

On this 27 day of January, one thousand eight hundred and ninety one, personally appeared before me, H. B. Sullivan, Clerk Public of the county of Orange, Small Court, a Court of Record in and for the county and State aforesaid,

America Hawkins, aged about 80 years, a resident of Valerie, County of Orange, State of Indiana, who, being duly sworn according to law, declares that she is the mother of Thomas S. W. Hawkins who enlisted under the name of Thomas S. W. Hawkins, as Private, Orange County, on the 18 day of September, 1861, in Company I, 38<sup>th</sup> Regiment Indiana (If you state rank, company and regiment in military service, or vessel, if Navy.) Volunteers as 2<sup>nd</sup> Lieutenant of Co. I of said 38<sup>th</sup> Regt. Ind. Inf.

in the war of the rebellion, who died at U.S. Gen Hospital No. 6, on the 23<sup>rd</sup> day of January, 1863, from the effects of a wound in arm incurred at Battle of Stone River on the 1<sup>st</sup> day of January, 1863. That said son left neither a widow, nor child under sixteen years of age surviving. That she is without other present means of support than her own manual labor. That she has never applied for a pension. The number of her application is \_\_\_\_\_

That she makes this declaration for the purpose of being placed on the pension roll of the United States under the provisions of the act of June 27, 1890.

She hereby appoints John Hawkins, of Petersburg, Pike County, State of Indiana, her true and lawful attorney to prosecute her claim. That her post-office address is Valerie, Orange, County of \_\_\_\_\_ State of Indiana.

America<sup>h</sup> Hawkins  
(Type name)

Attest: Abraham D. White  
Rutha E. White

Affidavit for Pension Claim received from US Pension office by Dennis A. Jones, Patricia Jones Hazen. (1962)

State of Kansas, County of Greenwood SS  
 In the matter of Pension Claim No. 499992  
 of America Hawkins, Mother of Thomas  
 S. W. Hawkins, late of Company "I" 38<sup>th</sup> Regt  
 Indiana Vol. Infy., personally appeared  
 before me, a Notary Public, in and for the land  
 and State aforesaid, and duly authorized to  
 administer oaths, America Pinnick  
 whose age is 59 years and whose post office  
 address is Quincy, Greenwood County,  
 Kansas and whose residence is one and a half  
 miles north of Quincy, Kansas  
 And who after being duly sworn as you  
 recitation to said claim, that she is the  
 sister of Thomas S. W. Hawkins, deceased  
 and that at the time of his enlistment she  
 lived in Dubois County, Indiana at that time  
 said Thomas S. W. Hawkins enlisted, about  
 twenty miles from Paoli, Indiana which  
 she believes was the place of his enlistment  
 that he visited her subsequent to his enlistment  
 and that he had enlisted, and to the  
 best of her recollection in Co "I" 38<sup>th</sup> Regt. Ind. Vol.  
 And that said Thomas S. W. Hawkins never  
 served in either the military or Naval service  
 of the United States, prior to <sup>his enlistment</sup> Aug 31, 1861  
 This affidavit was written by W. J. Hawkins  
 of Quincy, Kansas from oral statements made  
 by affiant to him on the 30<sup>th</sup> day of Decemr in  
 1895 at Quincy, Kansas and that such oral  
 statements were made by said affiant without  
 the use of, and she was not aided nor prompted  
 by any written or printed statement or notes,  
 prepared or dictated by any other person  
 America Pinnick

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 10th day of January 1896 by the above named affiant, and I notify that I read said affidavit to said affiant and she executed her same. I further certify that I am in nowise interested in said case, nor am I concerned in its prosecution, and that said affiant is personally known to me and that she is a credible person. A. B. Affiant was called away after making statement and didn't return till the 6th as above.  
 W. J. Hawkins  
 Notary Public  
 Term expires February 12/99



**TRANSCRIPTION**

State of Kansas, County of Greenwood SS  
 In the matter of Pension Claim No. 499992  
 of America Hawkins, Mother of Thomas  
 S. W. Hawkins, late of Company "I" 38<sup>th</sup> Regt.  
 Indiana Vol. Infy., personally appeared  
 before me, A Notary Public in and for the County  
 and State aforesaid; and duly authorized to  
 administer oaths, America Pinnick  
 whose age is 59 year and whose post office  
 address in Quincy, Greenwood County,  
 Kansas and whose residence is one and a half  
 miles north of Quincy, Kansas  
 And who after being duly sworn says in relation  
 to said claim; that she is the sister of Thomas  
 S. W. Hawkins, deceased and that at the time said  
 Thomas S. W. Hawkins enlisted, about twenty  
 miles from Paoli, Indiana in which she believes  
 was the place of his enlistment that he visited her  
 subsequent to his enlistment and told her he had  
 enlisted, and to the best of her recollection in Co.  
 "I" 38<sup>th</sup> Reg. Ind. Vol. And that said Thomas  
 S. W. Hawkins never served in either the military  
 or Naval service of the United Staes, prior to  
 such enlistment August 31, 1861. This affidavit  
 was written by W. J. Hawkins of Quincy, Kansas  
 from oral statements made by affiant to him on  
 the 30th day of December 1895 at Quincy,  
 Kansas and that such oral statements were made  
 by said affiant without the use of and she was  
 not aided nor prompted by any written or printed  
 statement or recital prepared or dictated by any  
 other person.

America Pinnick  
 (signature)

Sworn to and subscribed before me this  
 10th day of January 1896 by the above named  
 affiant, and I notify that I read said affidavit to  
 said affiant before she executed her same. I  
 further certify that I am in nowise interested in  
 said case, nor am I concerned in it's prosecution;  
 and that said affiant is personally know to me and  
 that she is a credible person.

A. B. Affiant was called away after mak-  
 ing statement and didn't return till the 6th as  
 above.

US PENSION  
 JAN  
 29  
 1896  
 OFFICE  
 (Official Stamp)

WJ Hawkins  
 Notary Public  
 Term expires, February 12/99

Collection # SC 2639

# Webb Family Correspondence, 1861–1878

Processed by

Chris Harter

30 December 1997

Revised 16 May 2002

Updated 9 March 2004

Manuscript and Visual Collections Department

William Henry Smith Memorial Library

Indiana Historical Society

450 West Ohio Street

Indianapolis, IN 46202-3269

[www.indianahistory.org](http://www.indianahistory.org)

## COLLECTION INFORMATION

VOLUME OF  
COLLECTION:

2 folders

COLLECTION  
DATES:

1861–1878

PROVENANCE:

Betty Zane Darland-Tucker, 427 West 13<sup>th</sup> Street, Peru, IN 46970, 17 December 1997

RESTRICTIONS:

None

COPYRIGHT:  
REPRODUCTION  
RIGHTS:

Permission to reproduce or publish material in this collection must be obtained from the Indiana Historical Society.

ALTERNATE  
FORMATS:

None

RELATED  
HOLDINGS:

ACCESSION

NUMBER:  
NOTES:

1998.0099

## BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH

Thomas S. W. Hawkins (d. 1863) was a resident of Paoli (Orange Co.), Indiana. He served with the 38<sup>th</sup> Indiana Regiment, Company I, and was promoted to second lieutenant. He died on 23 January 1863 from typhoid fever related to wounds sustained in battle at Stone River (near Murfreesboro, Tennessee).

Benjamin Webb, Jr. (d. 1863) was a resident of Orange County, Indiana. He was possibly the son of a Benjamin Webb who operated a mercantile business in Orleans, Indiana, as early as 1823. Ben, Jr., was mustered into service in September 1861 with the 38<sup>th</sup> Indiana Regiment, Company I, and attained the rank of sergeant. In 1863, he died from an undetermined accident while the regiment was in Washington, D.C. He was a cousin of Mary Ann Webb.

Mary Ann Webb (fl. 1861–78) was a resident of Saltilloville (Washington Co.), Indiana for a time. She was the daughter of Isaac H. and Elizabeth (Lawrence) Webb, and had at least two brothers: John W. and Henry C. She married Dr. T. Volney Gifford at an undetermined date; he operated a sanitarium in New London (Howard Co.).

The 38<sup>th</sup> Indiana Regiment (1861–65) was mustered into service at New Albany (Floyd Co.) on 18 September 1861, and departed for Elizabethtown, Kentucky, three days later. It passed the fall and winter at Camp Nevin and Camp Wood near Munfordsville. In February 1862, the 38<sup>th</sup> Indiana took part in a campaign against Bowling Green and Nashville. The regiment served throughout Kentucky and Tennessee, participating in battles at Perryville, Kentucky, and at Stone River near Murfreesboro, Tennessee. They also fought at Chicamauga in September 1863. The regiment moved through Tennessee and Georgia before re-enlisting in December of that year. After a veteran furlough, they returned to Georgia, where they joined General Sherman's army against Atlanta. The 38<sup>th</sup> Indiana campaigned through Georgia, the Carolinas, and Virginia on their way to Washington, D.C. They were transferred to Louisville and mustered out in July 1865.

Sources: Material in the collection and collection accession file.

*History of Orange County, Indiana: a Reproduction of the Original "History of Lawrence, Orange and Washington Counties" 1884.* Paoli, Indiana: Stout's Print Shop, 1965. Reference Collection, F532.O63 H47 1965.

Perry, Henry Fales. *History of the Thirty-eighth Regiment Indiana Volunteer Infantry.* Paoli, Indiana: Reprinted by Orange County Genealogy Society, 1992. p. 356. E506.5 38<sup>th</sup>.P47 1992.

Adjutant General's Office. *Report of the Adjutant General of the State of Indiana.* Vol. 2, p. 380-81; Vol. 5, p. 216. Indianapolis: A. H. Connor [etc.] State Printer, 1865–69. Reference Collection, E506.2.I39 T4 1865.

## SCOPE AND CONTENT NOTE

This collection consists of correspondence written or received by members of the Webb family, who were residents of Orange County and Washington County, Indiana. The majority is between Mary Ann Webb and Thomas S. W. Hawkins, a soldier in the 38<sup>th</sup> Indiana Regiment. Hawkins discusses his daily activities, those of his regiment, including battles, and his views on slavery and the southern states. Mary also received letters from her cousin, Ben Webb, and from Lieutenant William Leonard, who wrote concerning Hawkins' death and a watch he bequeathed to Mary.

There are also letters from John W. and Henry C. Webb, while in Illinois, to their family, a letter from Henry to John, and a letter written to Mary (Webb) Gifford from her parents. A number of the letters in this collection contain decorative letterheads and/or printer's crests.

## CONTENTS

### CONTENTS

Correspondence,  
Correspondence,

### CONTAINER

1861–July 1862 Folder 1  
August 1862–78 Folder 2

## CATALOGING INFORMATION

For additional information on this collection, including a list of subject headings that may lead you to related materials:

1. Go to the Indiana Historical Society's online catalog: <http://157.91.92.2/>
2. Click on the "Basic Search" icon.
3. Select "Call Number" from the "Search In:" box.
4. Search for the collection by its basic call number (in this case, SC 2639).
5. When you find the collection, go to the "Full Record" screen for a list of headings that can be searched for related materials.

INDIANA HISTORICAL SOCIETY. Webb Family Correspondence 1861-1878, #SC2639. Permission to reproduce or publish material in this collection must be obtained from the Indiana Historical Society.

Betty Zane Darland-Tucker  
427 West 13<sup>th</sup> Street  
Peru, IN 46970

November 22, 2005

David Marshall  
Wendy Henry  
9478 Lodge Lane  
Shoals, IN 47581

David Marshall:  
Wendy Henry:

I feel certain that I had a letter with Mary Ann Webb's letters explaining how I came to have them. It's very difficult to write because of arthritis in a carpal tunnel in my wrists and hands.

My father, Darrell Griffey, had a printing business, plus sometimes wrote articles for the Kokomo Tribune. He had a client who owned a used furniture store, and who found the packet of letters in the back of an old dresser drawer. Daddy put them in a desk drawer and forgot them. It was probably in the 1930's after Mary Ann died. All three of her children by Dr. Thoms Volney Gifford had died years earlier, as had nearly all of her stepchildren, born to T.V. and his 1st wife, Adeline Gunning. I ended up researching the Gifford family for my first husband's line. My husband Richard Darland, Sr. died Aug. 2, 1987 after 38 1/2 years of marriage. Six years later, I married my second husband, Marvin Tucker here in Peru.

My dad (and his mother) had many strokes, along with Parkinsons and was blind ten years before his death. I have had a heart attack, two strokes, also been diagnosed with macular Degeneration and believe I may be in beginning stages of Parkinson. Following (my Dad) had a severe stroke, I found the letters. I was taking his desk home so that mother could turn his office into a laundry room. I took the letters to the Hospital and asked him about them. He had intended to write an article about them for the Kokomo Tribune, but never got around to doing so.

Now, I realize you would like to know about Thomas' watch and the Mary Ann miniatures she had sent him, & that was returned to her after his death. I believe Thomas had also sent Mary Ann his picture. It would be wonderful to have all these items, and had they been with the letters, I would have donated them with the letters.

I can only speculate, but since Mary Ann had almost no one of family, I'd guess she had a caregiver when she died & all her furniture etc. were sent to the furniture store. I think (the caregiver), she'd thrown out the letters if they hadn't been lodged in the drawer, & only found by Mr. Clevenger when he was cleaning it up to sell. She probably threw out the pictures kept and sold the watch. I doubt there was engraving.

That the letters were found, I think is a miracle. Thomas was a friend of Mary Ann's cousin, which is how they came to be pen pals. I, too, think if Thomas had lived, he and Mary Ann would have married. Instead, she married a widower so that she could raise his children, several of whom died very young. Then with her little Terry, Johnie and May Adeline all dying by the time little May was eight in 1878, I believe, Mary Ann had such a hard life. T.V. died in 1904, and was buried in Crown Point with the children, the two little boys coffins are buried in a single grave, one on top the other, Mary Ann clipped out news clippings of poems about looking over the graves during sunsets, etc. I feel I knew her and ached for her as I read the poems, along with the letters from her father, Isaac Webb before May died. Her parents never went west as planned. They both died near Forest, Indiana as did her sister, Talitha, who had married a Richeson. Along with Tallie's letter to Mary Ann, there was at least one from a brother moved to Illinois and perhaps all of her brothers - there were several.

I'm glad I donated them to the Indianapolis State Library. I'm sure many others besides yourselves, will benefit from them. The Kokomo-Howard County Library had me xerox them for their Library before I donated them. They're in their New London, Indiana are records.

At any rate, I'm sorry I'm not able to be more helpful.

Sincerely Betty Zane Darland Tucker

My 1st husband's Gearheard line had a Maggie who married a James Henry. He was a Barber in Greentown, Howard, Indiana. I've never been able to find his death. It was before Maggied died of a stroke in 1928, I believe.

*(Patriotic Stationery - Eagle perched on ribbon with red, white, blue crest.)*

Camp Nevin, Ky,  
Oct./ 1861  
Miss Mary A. Webb

Dear Cousin,  
Please allow me to introduce you, as a friend, and correspondant my esteemed friend Sargeant T. S. Hawkins. Whom I can recommend as being a man worthy of respect and one who proposes through friendship of your Cousin to become a correspondent through the war with great esteem.  
Affectionately  
Your Cousin  
Ben Webb

Miss Webb  
With pleasure I hasten to inform introduction to you by my worthy friend your cousin.

Though it is not likely that you ever saw me. Still I hope that this introduction may meet your approbations.

You may be sure that a soldier is elated with joy to hear from the ladies. That is evident from the fact that they are debared from the Society of Ladies, in which I is one, take great delight. My time is not my own this morning consequently. I shall have to make this as short as the subject will allow, but time for delivery appears and an answer I hope will enable me to write the next in better order. When noticing my handwrite, consider a bad pen and where I am, and that perhaps will be excuse enough, for the presant to continue my subject. Should this meet your approval. You will please to me the honor, to write,

Direct to Thomas S. W. Hawkins  
Company I of the 38th Regiment  
of Indiana Volunteers,  
Yours with great respect,

T.S.W.H.

INDIANA HISTORICAL SOCIETY. Webb Family Correspondence 1861-1878, #SC2639.  
Permission to reproduce or publish material in this collection must be obtained from the Indiana Historical Society.

INDIANA HISTORICAL SOCIETY. COLLECTION #SC2639, Webb Family Correspondence, 1861-1868.

October, 1861 INDIANA HISTORICAL SOCIETY, Webb Family Correspondence, 1861-1868, SC#2639,

October 7, 1868, sides 1 & 2, December 3, 1861, side 1 & 2. Reproductions smaller than actual size., side 1 & 2.

Reproductions smaller than actual size Permission to reproduce or publish material in this collection must be obtained from the Indiana Historical Society.

When making my hand write  
consider glad for and where to  
am. and that perhaps will be  
excuse enough for the present  
to continue my subject, should  
they meet your approval, you will  
please me the honor... to write  
direct to Thomas J. W. Hawks  
Company, I of the 35<sup>th</sup> Regiment  
of Indiana Volunteers  
Yours with great  
respect  
T. J. W. H.

  
Camp Nevin Ky,  
Oct. / 1861  
Miss Mary A Webb  
Dear Cousin  
Please allow me to  
introduce to you, as a friend, and  
and correspondant my esteemed  
friend Sargeant, T. J. Hawks.  
Whom I can recommend as being a  
man worthy of respect and  
one who proposes through the  
friendship of your Cousin to  
become a correspondant through  
the war with great esteem &  
affectionately  
Your Cousin  
Ben Webb

Miss Webb  
With pleasure I hasten to inform  
an introduction to you by my  
worthy friend your cousin  
Though it is not likely  
that you will see me, still I  
hope that this introduction may  
meet your approbation,  
but may be over that a soldier is  
glad with you to hear from the  
active that is incident, from the  
fact that they are debased for  
the service of Ladies, on which  
it is a great delight  
This line is not my own, my  
consequently, I shall have to  
be so short at the subject will  
allow, but time for details  
and an unpaired hope will.  
enable me to write the next  
in better order

Saltilloville, Washington County, In  
Nov. 2nd, 1861

Mr. Hawkins-

Though I have never seen you I shall with lend you my attention. I as ordinary a person as I may through a correspondence add anything to increase your joys I shall with a cheerful longiness agree to, your being introduced to me by my sincere friend and cousin gives me full assurance that you are worthy of my respect and you enlisted to uphold and bear that beautiful banner of glowing emblems is proof enough that you are one who will give due respect to those from whose society that enlistment has debarred you.

Patriotic Stationary - "LIBERTY AND UNION NOW AND FOREVER."  
American Flag Graphics with Poem imprinted underneath:

Flag of the free hear's hope and home!  
By angel hand to valor given,  
they stars have lit the welkin dome,  
And all they hues were born in heaven-  
Forever float that standard sheet,  
Where breathes th foe but fall before us,  
With Freedom's soil beneath our fee,  
And Freedom's soil beneath our feet,  
And Freedom's banner streaming o'er us.  
Published by JAMES GATES, Cin.

Camp Nevin  
October 7th, 1861  
Miss Webb

I confess the gratification with which I received your kind and beautiful letter of the second inst. And feel my unworthiness to become a correspondent with one of your Rank. Though there is a sincere feeling of friendship between me and my advocate. And as he is your cousin and a man that I would think anything else of sooner than the doing of an injustice to you on such an occasion. I entertain some hopes of a continuation our our acquaintance by a friendly correspondence. At least till I with your consent have the liberty of making good the same in a more suitable manner. And as that heart never beart that is truer than the Flag for which to many of us have left the quiet business of life to sustain and care if necessary through bloody conflict -than mine.- Of course it is a pleasure to hear from one whose heart takes delight in expressing those patriotic sentiments which would fire the mind of any true union loving man.

But while I indulge in the hope of the desired effect of our introduction I anxiously await your anwer.--

Yours most Sincerely,  
T. S. W. Hawkins

---

(Patriotic Stationery - Eagle perched on ribbon with red, white, blue crest.)  
Camp Neven  
December 3rd 61

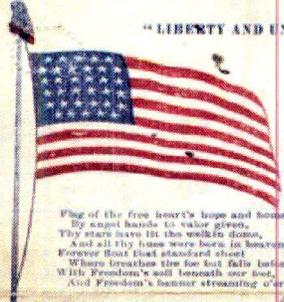
Miss Webb

Yours the 14th came to hand on the 23rd. but owing to sickness and bad weather. I have been unable to answer sooner. I feel greatly embarrassed to answer after so long a delay, but desire to offer this as the best the present finds me able to do and beg its acceptance.

As I haven't written any far so long I expect to make an awkward out though I shall state that the main thing that has drawn our attention of late is sickness. There was a time not long since when we could boast of the health of the 38th, but sickness came at last, and has marked us its way, we have lost two men out of our company and your cousin has been very sick. So bad that I entertained but little hopes of his recovery, but is getting so as to set up again.

As I cannot hope to interest you at present, I must stop by asking you to look over in differences. Write again and believe me yours most Sincerely,  
Thomas Hawkins

Dec 31, 1861



Camp Mevin  
October 24/61  
Miss Webb

I confess the gratification with which I received your kind and beautiful letter of the second inst. And feel my unworthiness to become a correspondent with any of your rank. Though there is a sincere feeling of friendship between me and my advocates. And as to your course, and upon that I would think anything else of doing than the doing of an intruder to get on such an occasion. I entertain some hopes of a continuation of our acquaintance by a friendly correspondence.

It won't till I with you must have in view of making good the law in more suitable manner. And as that year I never had that is true for the law for which to many of us have left our quiet business of life to sustain a war of necessary though bloody conflicts. - That in view of course it is apparent to heart year and most hearts takes delight in speaking those patriotic sentiments which would fire the mind of any true Union loving man.

But while I indulge in the hope of the desired effect of our introduction I anxiously await your answer.

Yours most sincerely,  
J. B. W. Hawkins

INDIANA HISTORICAL SOCIETY, Webb Family Correspondence, 1861-1868, SC#2639, October 7, 1861, sides 1 & 2, December 3, 1861, side s 1 & 2. Reproductions smaller than actual size. Permission to reproduce or publish material in this collection must be obtained from the Indiana Historical Society.



Camp Mevin  
December 3rd 61  
Miss Webb

years of the 14<sup>th</sup> came to hand on the 23<sup>rd</sup>, but owing to sickness and bad weather. I have been unable to answer sooner. I feel greatly embarrassed to answer after so long a delay, but desire to offer this as the best the present finds me able to do and beg its acceptance. As I haven't written any far so long I expect to make an awkward out though I shall state that the main thing that has drawn your attention of late is sickness. There was some not long since when we could boast of the health of the 24<sup>th</sup>. but sickness came at last, and has

marked <sup>with</sup> its way. we had lost two men out of our company and your cousin has been very sick. So had that I entertained but little hopes of his recovery, but is getting so as to set up again. And I cannot hope to interest <sup>you</sup> at present I must stop, by asking god to look over indifference. Write again and believe me yours most sincerely  
Thomas. Hawkins

Patriotic Stationery (Red Ink)

Graphic of Woman holding a flag wearing a dress made like a flag.

Poem: "If the MEN of our country cannot uphold this Flag, WOMEN will help them!"

Jno. R. Nunemacher, New Albany, Ind.

Camp Greenriver

December 18 / 61

Miss Webb

I received yours the 13th a few evenings since was very glad to hear from you again. I did not expect that you would write anymore, I often thought if the rustic letter I sent you before, and expect you had a hearty laugh at its inappropriate commodity, not that I expect to do much better at present. I wish I could write so that I could have some considering in its being interesting. Sickness is giving away a little I think. Some of those that were very bad have died. Some have gotten well, your cousin is recovering fast. Military life has to fare compared to the present; was rather sedentary but of late it has assumed an active appearance, but a few minutes after I received your letter till we were ordered to be ready for march by five o'clock next morning and knowing it was but about ten miles to the enemies pickets it left every fellow in fast perparing for the march even those that were in tents sick. Some at least were that fully determined to be in the first fight. eight came next morning all ready to march, when we cut out for green river. arrived here between eleven and twelve. we picked and layed of a camp attached arms and knapsacks. but the not very distant roar of canon, indicated that there next was tired, but it wasn't long, till we were ordered to that front. It was not long till the ragged 38th started with a roar of yells that would frighten an enemy that were not used to such.

It turned out to be a small affair, and was over before we got there. So we returned to camp and were busily engaged in sticking tents, which when done, all was quiet again. So it is at present, encamped among the craggy hills, of the most montaineous part of Kentucky, I have yet seen with green river serving as a temporary line between the union and the rebel forces. we are subject to be called into immediate action any hour for which all seem to be anxious. This morning as usual, is a nice frosty one, and the sun is rising it seems with more than ordinary splendar and sends fort its rays of warmth, which seems almost to make the soldiers for a moment forget the cause in which he is engaged, but the magnifficient show of many thousand bayonets glittering in the sun's rays, does not only indicate to him his position, but makes him feel with a proud heart that we are able to start the war storms of almost the whole world, we are situated close the foot of a high hill, which I want to ascend asunday. I believe that I can get on that and see old Ind. which would be one of the most glowing scenes to me that could be pictured before the human mind.

Yea - more too could I but view the vicinity round about Saltilloville, I should like to be there in about seven days hence. To see what a fine Christmas the Ladies would have, but here among the demise Secesh of Kentucky, I expect to take my Christmas maybe shooting at Bucker -

There are some very good looking ladies here, but they have very grim appearances. I don't think they are friends to our cause.

Well as I have another letter to answer this morning, and donot know the exact limits of my time for writing, at present, I must come to a halt, if you have pretty-enduring patience you may succeed in reading this. my fingers have been very cold and couldn't do better.

So no more, only pleasure to write again as soon as you get this.

Remains your interested friend,

T.S.W. Hawkins

I am not in any means in favor of playing quits.

INDIANA HISTORICAL SOCIETY. Webb Family Correspondence 1861-1878, #SC2639. Permission to reproduce or publish material in this collection must be obtained from the Indiana Historical Society.

Patriotic Stationery (Red Ink)

Graphic of Woman holding a flag wearing a dress made like a flag.

Poem: "If the MEN of our country cannot uphold this Flag, WOMEN will help them!"

Jno. R. Nunemacher, New Albany, Ind.

Camp Wood

December 29 / 61

Miss Webb

Being the same place surrounded by hills rock, and ordinary circumstances. I hail it a happy privilege to answer yours of the 26th. - which I had the pleasure to read a five minutes since. Though I can do little else than bother you instead of interesting you as I wish to. It surely has been a very dry Christmas here, all sitting around thinking of their hearts greatest treasure at home. I know myself for one, to indulge in the happy meditation though as I never saw mine. I could with difficulty picture out what might be her movements on that day, my but by reading your last reminded me very much of what your cousin told me in giving me an idea of whom I was addressing. He said you were happy at home when plenty of work to do. I quickly drew an idea that you were busily engaged perhaps expecting one of those clever fellows you spoke about. Please do not think me giving anything by the Lake. For it is Christmas times. Though dry still we can momentarily relieve the tortured mind by imagination with the greatest difficulty I succeeded in gaining the top of the hill before mentioned. Since by close inspection it did not prove to be as nice a place as a distant view seemed to indicate. After a tiresome scout, over rocks and water, thorny bushes of fifteen or twenty minutes, I gained the top, but it were only the eyes of imagination that could picture anything desirable. In regards to the troubles of the age, all seeing to be quiet at this place.

We were out as pickets yesterday, had a very nice time, it is with us here like with a person living in town. A trip to the country being a pleasure trip. True it is told by such we even from the citizens find out the condition affairs in this country a few weeks before we came here. one old gentleman's history I could not help but believe stating that the rebels were two so wretched as to rob the dead and dying and women and children were permitted to keep little else than life which is most always sweet though most darkly gloomed with fear. I cannot at all doubt their suffering condition from the fact when we first arrived at this place. the appearance indicated that they might have been or were driven from their homes. and were living in the road like animals, if nothing else would make a man fight that surely would on the day of our arrival we saw about twenty women and children at the extent of the field in which we are encamped who had seemingly ventured out so far to welcome as deliverers the armed columns that were approaching. Well it appears that I am about out if you have pretty good patience you may read this. I hope you will possibly all the improprieties or anything of I was going to say of rough nature but you would pass it all by. it would add in bringing this a does that a letter from a friend has a great democracy to cheer a soldier's "gloany hows" and if you could witness the cheerfulness with which I received yours. you could not doubt its hearty reception.

Please excuse handwriting and believe me your most sincere friend.

Thomas Hawkins

INDIANA HISTORICAL SOCIETY, Webb Family Correspondence, 1861-1868, SC#2639, December 29, 1861, side 1 & 2. Reproductions smaller than actual size. Permission to reproduce or publish material in this collection must be obtained from the Indiana Historical Society.

Well it appears that I am about out of your love pretty good for fear you may read the. Don't will pass by all improprieties or anything of those kind to say enough nature but you would pass it all by. I would add in bringing the colors that letter from after I had great desire to do so another thing but and of you could return the kindness with such personal ones you could not stand <sup>with</sup> hearty reception of those excess but writing and believe as your most sincere friend  
 Thomas Hamlin

Stamp: "If the use of our money comes against the flag, heaven will help them!"  
 Camp Wood  
 December 29/61  
 My dear Mother  
 I have my self for me to indulge in the happy meditation though not over so mine I will not differity picture out what might be his movements on that day, but by reading your last I am reminded as my mind of what you mean tell me in young me an idea of what I am addressing  
 I have my self for me to indulge in the happy meditation though not over so mine I will not differity picture out what might be his movements on that day, but by reading your last I am reminded as my mind of what you mean tell me in young me an idea of what I am addressing



The road was not so good as it was some weeks ago. I had to travel quickly down a road that you are much engaged to take expecting one of those men fellows you had take a place down the road crossing anything by the gate for it is a distance, though it is still an hour or more before he turned mind by a sign that with the greatest difficulty I succeeded in gaining the top of the hill before we had gained by close to the top. I did not find it to be as pleasant as I had heard it was to be. After a while I found some rocks and a few thorny bushes of off about a mile. I gained the top but it was only through the imagination that could picture them desirable. I have to do the matter of the eye all seem to be joined at the place  
 We were out on pickets yesterday had very much time at us with us to take with a person being a man who had to do with being unpleasant. Time at water by such use for the water found out the condition of affairs in the country after we had before as usual we all gathered being I could not help but believe stating that the rebels were so much to be feared that the dead and dying and women and children were permitted to keep better the life which is most always and that though most likely ground with fear I found at all what the suffering or other from the fact that as first arrived at the place, it appeared as if it had that they might have been a nice drive for their home and was being on the road like a man of nothing else would make a fight that they would on the day of our arrival we saw about twenty men and children at the end of the field in which we were encamped who had firmly gathered out before to us when we showed the armed column that was approaching

Patriotic Stationary - "LIBERTY AND UNION NOW AND FOREVER."  
American Flag Graphics with Poem imprinted underneath:

Flag of the free hear's hope and home!  
By angel hand to valor given,  
they stars have lit the welkin dome,  
And all they hues were born in heaven-  
Forever float that standard sheet.  
Where breathes th foe but fall before us,  
With Freedom's soil beneath our fee,  
And Freedom's soil beneath our feet,  
And Freedom's banner streaming o'er us.  
Published by JAMES GATES, Cin.

Camp Wood  
January 20 / 62

Respected Lady,

Your kind letter of 13th came to hand a few days since, and this evening beneath my little cotton roof comfortably seated by my little stove with friendly comrades around me. conversing on subjects of latest interest thus I am situated, my mind busily engaged to bring about Subjects that I hope to interest you when this comes to hand, there has been quite a still time in camp for some time till last friday evening, when it was supposed that we were to be attacked by the rebels some distance south of us, well it "accasianed." quite a stir among the boys, some yelling others lounging and singing. captains shouting fall into ranks boys, so it was, throughout the camp till all were on the march then naught could be heard but, the cheering roles of marshall musse, but after all, it turned out "nothing" not a rebel was seen, but one of the most maginfficent scenes was presented that shurely ever met the eye of man, at least ten to fifteen thousand bayonets, glittering in the settling rays of the sun were beautiful to behold, well the sun soon dissappeared behind the gigantic forests, and hills west of us and darkness shut down and scenes of excitement and quiettude once more to same extent prevailed.

I heard this evening that a telegraphic dispatch came to head quarters giving information of fighting at summerset in this state, and hince that our ranks received orders to prepare three days rations though we have not received marching orders, but that strangely indicateds that our strongest wishes will be realized and we are on the march toward bowling green.

Well, I must turn my attention again to your last letter, I fear, in my awkward way of expressing myself, I will offend you, but you must not take offence, at anything that is of an offending nature, even and attribute them in all cases to errors of the head and not the heart. I expect that I am the only one that will be made a prisoner of since leaving "Hosier," still my captor will not be resident of "Kentucky." I think most of the boys were already prisoners before leaving that state, Though as I said in a former occasion, I saw some very good looking ladies but that only made me think of those at home. Well, I think if you have fairly good patience maybe you can read this. I haste to send you such a letter if that it may be called - but I can't do better at present, for time is short as I have some preparation to make, at least we may be called to some other place tomorrow, consequently, I have written in haste. therefore I hope you will look over defects and write again soon to your interested friend,

Thomas Hawkins.

Patriotic Stationary - "LIBERTY AND UNION NOW AND FOREVER."  
American Flag Graphics with Poem imprinted underneath:

Flag of the free hear's hope and home!  
By angel hand to valor given,  
they starts have lit the welkin dome,  
And all they hues were born in heaven-  
Forever float that standard sheet.  
Where breathes th foe but fall before us,  
With Freedom's soil beneath our fee,  
And Freedom's soil beneath our feet,  
And Freedom's banner streaming o'er us.

Camp Wood  
Feburuary 10 / 62

Miss Webb.

Thinking you wouldn't bid me a silent farewell. I have after waiting a reasonable time for a letter from you concluded that you did not receive my last, which I started to you on the twentieth of Janauary. When I wrote to you before, we were under strict orders to hold ourselves in readiness for marching but things turned out differently and, we are here yet. Though somewhat tired of so long a stay in one place, we are generally in good spirits health and pleasant quarters. There has nothing come under our notice for some days past worth mentioning here. So, I shall be able to write but a short letter but being very interesting to us in camp.

I could not well omit the mention over a very pleaseant little scout we took a few days since across the river into the land of dixie the object of our expedition being to hunt straw merely. We did not see any rebels, but heard of over a hundred about four miles distant from us. Citizens generally met us with smiles of welcome, and said that they were in hopes of better times in their respective neighborhoods, But leaving our scout and moving on down to the present day, everything seemed to be very quiet. This morning a column of Troops came through camp and ever since ten o'clock has been a continued train of men wagons and artillery and even now, though dark, the wagons are rolling on southward, I suppose will stop shortly after crossing the river.

But as it is not my object to give a history of passing incidents here.

and my mind being somewhat  
confused, I shall add no more at present.  
only Please to write soon to.

Your friend,  
Thomas Hawkins

Patriotic Stationery (Red Ink)

Graphic of Woman holding a flag wearing a dress made like a flag.

Poem: "If the MEN of our country cannot uphold this Flag, WOMEN will help them!"

Jno. R. Nunemacher, New Albany, Ind.

Camp Wood, Ky

February 13/62

Miss Mary

Yours of the 5th came to hand yesterday evening which was very Hapily received. I had become impatient owing to the delay of mine of the 20th January a fact you will be aware of before this reaches you, having written but a few days since. and nothing anyway of importance to write I shall not be able to write much that will be interesting at present. The force here is being greatly increased with men and pieces of artillery. What the consequences will be I am unable to say, but some grounds to suppose, a move, shortly.

Your Take was quiet pleasant, but as "Hostilities" bring about "Captivities" in our case, our correspondence must be considered "Hostilities." but if I should fall victim, I hope you will not compel me to "ground arms" as belligerents generally do, but if U.S. will give me a furlough 'ere that point arrives, I shall ask an armistice for the purpose of convening to Settle matters more pleasantly.

Well I must quit for the present, when I write again, I hope to have something interesting to write.

Normalarily remain yours in bond of Trust friendship.

Please write soon.

T.S.W. H.

Patriotic Stationery

(Looks like statue of liberty holding a flag. Red, white & blue)

Nashville

March 7th, 1862

Miss Webb-

Yours of the 19th came to hand yesterday evening and with pleasure I seat myself this morning to answer, though I don't know when I can send it, as we have been traveling some of late, and have out run the mail.

Yesterday evening was the first mail we have received for along time. I think it will come more regular, for awhile now.

I expect you have thought me a poor soldier and that not without reason for I admit that I have complained some of hardships which soldier in this cause and day should not do. When we hear, the exclamatory tone, of gladness expressed by citizens as we pass along the road, we can blend with tears of joy that they feel themselves freed from a yoke of oppression and hail us their deliverers.

beside feeling an inexpressible interest in the many devoted prayers for our welfare and preservation, sent up to the same of peace by kind hearted friends at home. we can well exclaim, amid the hardest storm, who wouldn't be a soldier.

though we have not lost all desires for a domestic tranquility and often think of home and long once more to be there, we think it better to be merry than sad, but we have had good reasons of late to be cheerful. since the 15th of February, we have been travelling a good portion of the time and today finds the 38th camped about three miles southeast of Nashville, Tenn - something like one hundred and twenty five miles south of camp Wood at green river over which distances we pursued the flying rebels, but were not able to catch them. It looks a great deal like rebellion would have to take a start, someplace besides this or else it certainly cannot exist much longer. During our march, we found various objects of attraction, most of which were signs of destroyed property, burned bridges and houses, deserted towns and plantations, remaining enough however to convince one that the inhabitants were once happy and living in all the splendor that wealth and art could bestow. Why could they not realize their happy condition and remained? There are many ears Doubtless would respond. Secesh - that lurking master that has robbed me of Husband, that has robbed me of son, Brother and Happiness which I can never possess again - is what has destroyed not only our happiness but cutting close to the vitals of a countries institution under which unmolested all people can be happy.

But you must excuse me, I set down to answer your letter, and have run somewhat astray. I'm speaking of the management of public affairs, "me thought" I could hear you talking. I don't offer with you whatever, those high officers only get from twelve to twenty five dollars a day, and it is reasonable. to suppose that some of them would like more all the time. you spoke of being "able to conquer yourself" now it is a familiar and oft repeated expression here. If we get home shall we be any account? to that I have heard not a decisive answer. but if we all get home together, expect we will be denominated mad men. "Friend Then" is well. Please excuse my imperfect letter and write again soon.

Yours Truly,

T.S.W. Hawkins

INDIANA HISTORICAL SOCIETY, Webb Family Correspondence, 1861-1868, SC#2639, March 7, 1862, sides 1 & 2. Reproductions smaller than actual size. Permission to reproduce or publish material in this collection must be obtained from the Indiana Historical Society.

San Brothers and Sisters which I can never pass again — is what has destroyed not only our happiness but is cutting close to the vitals of a countries institution under which uncollected all people can be happy.  
 But you must excuse me. I set down to answer your letter, and have some somewhat strong opinions of the management of public affairs. Nonetheless I could hear you talking. I don't differ with you, whatever. These high officers only get from trouble to trouble for dollars away, and it is really terrible to suppose that one of them would like me all the time; you speak of being able to compare; and it is a familiar and oft repeated expression that we get some what as being a man, that I have heard or seen in answer but if we all get here together, we will be dominant members. "Dread God is with." Please excuse my imperfect letter and write again soon. Yours truly J. L. Webb

Knoxville  
 March 7<sup>th</sup> 1862  
 Myself Webb

yours of  
 the 19<sup>th</sup> came to hand

Yesterday evening and with pleasure I sat myself this morning to answer. Though I don't know when I can send it, as we have been working some of late and have not drawn the mail. Yesterday evening was the first mail we have received for along time. I think it will come more regular for a while now. I expect you have thought me appreciable and that not without reason for I don't think I have complained some of hardships which weather in this case, and day is about not do. When we hear the exclaiming terms of gladness express why by citizens as we pass along the road, we can stand with

then tears of joy, that they feel themselves freed from a state of oppression, and hail as their deliverers. beside feeling an inexpressible interest in the many devoted prayers for our welfare and preservation, but up to the throne of heaven, by kind hearted friends at home we can well exclaim amidst the hardest storm, who would that be a soldier.

Though we have not had all that we desire for domestic tranquillity and after that of home and long to better, as that it better be every thousand, but we have had good reasons of late to be cheerful. Since the 18<sup>th</sup> of February, we have been travelling

aged portion of the time and today first the 8<sup>th</sup> camped about three miles south east of Knoxville. Some-thing like one hundred and twenty five miles east of camp. Behind us green river over which distance we pursued the flying rebels, but were not able to catch them. It looks a great deal like rebellion this or else it certainly cannot exist much longer. During our march we found various signs of all action, most of which were signs of destroyed property, burned bridges and houses, deserted towns and plantations, remaining enough to convince us that the inhabitants were once happy and living in all the splendor of wealth and art, could be no more. Why could they not realize their duty, and remain so? There are many hearts that would respond to such a wish that lurking monster, that has rebelled as of husband, that has rebelled as of