



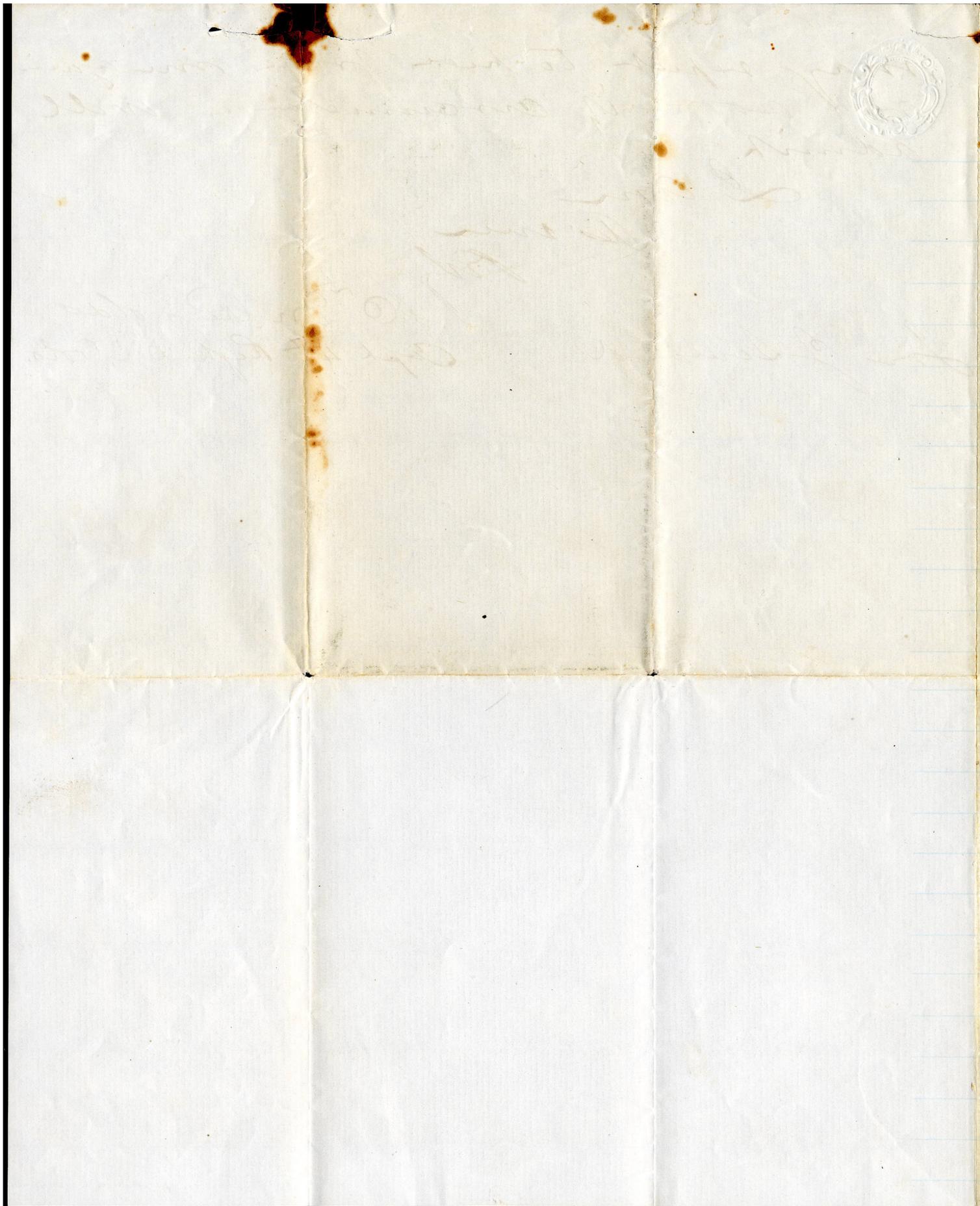
MSS295 Thomas M. Reynolds letters to Louisa J. Seward, American Civil War Digital Collections: Letters, Special Collections, University of Delaware Library, Newark, Delaware.

**Special Collections Department, University of Delaware Library / Newark, Delaware 19717-5267 / Phone: 302-831-2229 / Fax: 302-831-6003 /
URL:<http://www.lib.udel.edu/ud/spec/>**

Terms Governing Use and Reproduction

Use of materials from this collection beyond the exceptions provided for in the Fair Use and Educational Use clauses of the U.S. Copyright Law may violate federal law. Permission to publish or reproduce is required from the copyright holder. Please contact Special Collections Department, University of Delaware Library, <http://www.lib.udel.edu/cgi-bin/askspec.cgi>

Transcriptions by Center for Digital Collections staff.



Camp du Pont Nov. 7. 1862

My Dearest Lou

The storm rages furiously. The snow is about six inches deep, and if the wind remains where it now is it will be three feet deep by morning. The men have the Canvass tents, and in fact we all have them but the officers have Stoves and the men have not. I have a number of men in my tent now who have come in to get warm. I wrote to you last night but having but a few minutes I wrote but a few lines. I spoke of our going to Texas in Banks Expedition well I have learned nothing to the contrary since and will not while it storms so furiously. Lou if we go to Texas? when shall I see you again how can I go thus far without seeing you again? If I go of course we shall not return until the war is over, and oh what changes may be wrought before this cursed Rebellion is crushed! My heart dies within me when I think that I must leave you so long. Oh! That you were

Camp du Pont Nov. 7 1862

My Dearest Lou

The storm rages furiously. The snow is about six inches deep and if the wind remains where it now is it will be three feet deep by morning. The men have the canvass tents and in fact we all have them but the officers have Stoves and the men have not. I have a number of men in my tent now who have come in to get warm. I wrote to you last night but having but a few minutes I wrote but a few lines.

I spoke of our going to Texas in Banks Expedition well I have learned nothing to the contrary since and will not while it storms so furiously. Lou if we go to Texas? when shall I see you again how can I go thus far without seeing you again? If I go of course we shall not return until the war is over and oh what changes may be wrought before this cursed Rebellion is crushed My heart dies within me when I think that I must leave you so long. Oh! that you were

mine even now! Then I believe I could leave you better; because I know that you would be far happier, and could look after me as one who not only has vowed to love you, but who has solemnly vouchsafed the same before men; yet I will not write despondingly? I must, I will, be cheerful! If my Country calls me to Texas, I will go cheerfully, I can love you as fondly, beneath a southern clime as here, and if it pleased a beneficent Providence that I should fall a victim to the ravages of war, three thousand miles away I can only submit. But remember that I loved only you no matter what my fate. Since I commenced to write I read a despatch from our Col. who is at Washington stating that we will get ready to go to Washington immediately. I suppose we cannot start until the storm is over, as a great many of the men have left camp in order to keep from suffering from the cold.

I don't know what to write scarcely and as I have a number of letters to write I will close assuring you that I will write again soon. you

mine even now! Then I believe I could leave you better because I know that you would be far happier and could look after me as one who has solemnly vouchsafed the same before men yet I will not write despondingly? I must, I will, be cheerful! If my country calls me to Texas I will go cheerfully I can love you as fondly beneath a southern clime as here and if it pleased a beneficent Providence that I should fall a victim to the ravages of war three thousand miles a way I can only submit. But remember that I loved only you no matter what my fate. Since I commenced to write I read a dispatch from our Col. who is at Washington stating that we will get ready to go to Washington immediately. I suppose we cannot start until the storm is over as a great many of the men have left Camp in order to keep from suffering from the cold.

I don't know what to write scarcely and as I have a number of letters to write I will close assuring you that I will write again soon you

may expect to hear from me again
very soon if circumstances will
admit.

I am

As ever

Truly yrs

T m Reynolds

Capt 4th Regt Del. Vols.

Lou J Seward

may expect to hear from me again very soon if
circumstance will admit

I am

As ever

Only yours

T m Reynolds

Capt 4th Regt Del. Vols.

Lou J Seward