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Title: Letters from John Cuddy (Feb. 1862)

Date: February 1862

Location: MC 2001.9, B1, F4

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PENNSYLVANIA SOLDIER.

When our country was all confusion,
PENNSYLVANIA BOYS came to the conclusion,
That down to WASHINGTON they would go,
And rout the rebels, their country's foe.
So down we came—the track was clear—
The rebels left on account of fear
That MCCLELLAN he would take command,
And PENNSYLVANIA BOYS would lead the van.



Head-Quarters

7th

Penna. Regiment,

Company *A*

Camp *Sea Point*

February the 2^d 1862.

Dear friends
I take the present
opportunity of writing
a few lines to you
to inform you that i
am well at present and
hope these few lines
may find you all
in the same state of
health i will git the
box tomorrow for the
roads is too bad for
the wayan to get to town
but it is going in tomorrow

Dear friends i am
well and giting along
as well as ever i hope
that this ware will
soon be over and then
we will git home
we have gat good
times here and i
think that we will
stay here till spring
we are happy and
have gat a good
deal of fun here
i send my love to
you all and would
like to see you all
once more and spend
a few happy days with
you all

Dear friends i
would to be with
you all today but
i hope that this
war will soon be
over and we may
all git home safe
again to spend a few
most happy days with
you all i am on
guard today it
is a nice day here
but it has bean very
muddy here for three
weeks it is froze
hard this morning
ther has ben a few
littel snows here
but not very much
i send my love to
you all and hope to see
you once more in this world

Nothing more
at present but
rite soon and let
me now how you
are getting along
remember me your son

John T Cuddy
Mr John H Cuddy



Head-Quarters 7th Penna. Regiment,
Company A
Camp Pearpoint
Febuary the 2 1862

Dear frends

I take the presant oppertunity of riting a few lines to you to informe you that i am well at presant and hope these few lines may find you all in the same state of helth i will git the box tomorrow for the roads is too bad for the wagan to goe to town but it is going in tomorrow

[page break]

Dear frends i am well and giting along as well as ever i hope that this ware will soon be over and then we will git home we have got good times here and i think that we will stay here till spring we are happy and have got a good deal of fun here i send my love to you all and would like to see you all once more and spend a few happy days with you all

[page break]

Dear frends i would to be with you all today but i hope that this ware will soon be over and we may all git home safe again to spend a few more happy days with you all i am on guard to day it is a nice day here but it has bean very muddy here for three weeks it is frose hard this morning ther has ben a few littel snows here but not very much i send my love to you all and hope to see you once more in this world

[page break]

Nothing more at presant but rite soon and let me now how you are giting along remember me your son

John T Cuddy

Mr John H Cuddy

1862

Camp Seal Point Feb 12

Dear friends

I take the present opportunity of writing a few lines to you to let you now that I am well at present and hope these few lines may find you all in the same state of health and we all are well and happy and getting along as well as ever and we have good news from the south we have licked them a few pieces I do not think that this war can last much longer and then we will come home safe again

Dear friends this is
gas music all around
all the abands all
flaying we are expecting
marching orders to go to
Texase for this is fifty
thousands troops to go
from here for this
we are all happy
and yiting along as well
as ever and hope to get
home before long and
then we will have
some good times together
Dear friend i would
like to see you all
and be with you all
a few days but i do
not now when the
war are will be over
but i hope that it
will be over before long

Dear friends i hope
to git home safe thing
this ware i hope and
pray to git home safe
i think that we
may all git home
again i would like
to see you all
i send my love to you all
i was out working
all day an the soad
it is very muddy here
nothing more at present
but rite soon and let
me now how you all
are nothing more at
present John D Cuddy

Mr John D Cuddy

Camp Pearpoint Feb 12 1862

Dear frends

I take the presant oppertunity of riting a few lines to you to let you now that i am well at presant and hope these few lines may find you all in the same state of helth and we are all well and happy and giting along as well as ever and we have good news from the south we have licked them a few places i do not think that this ware can last much longer and then we will come home safe again

[page break]

Dear frends ther is good music all around all the bands are playing we are expecting marching orders to go to tenasee for ther is fyfty thousands troops to go from here for ther we are all happy and giting along as well as ever and hope to git home before long and then we will have some good times together

dear friend i would like to see you all and be with you all a few days but i do not now wen the ware will be over but i hope that it will be over before long

[page break]

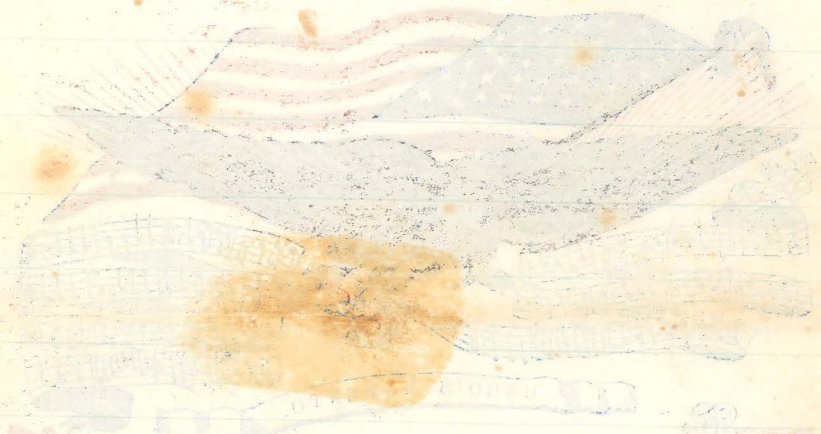
Dear frends i hope to git home safe through this ware i hope and pray to git home safe i think that we may all git home again i would like to see you all i send my love to you all

i was out working all day on the road it is very muddy here nothing more at presant but rite soon and let me now how you all are

nothing more at presant

John T Cuddy

Mr John H Cuddy



Dear friends
I take up my pen
to inform you that I
am well at present and
hope these few lines
may find you all in the
same state of health we are
all well and getting
along as well as ever
we are all going on
prospect to morrow and
we have a nice snow
here

Dear friends
i am happy to send
my love to you all
i would like to be
up this with you all
tennt i hope that this
wears will be over before
long and hope to get
home safe i think ~~that~~
that this wear will
be over before long
for they are getting
liked out i hope to
git home before long
i am happy to send
my love to you all
it is snowing here
and have good fun

i send my love
to you all and hope
to see you all in this
world i think that
we will get home
till next July i think
this ware will be over
till then i am well
and hope that you all
are the same nothing
more at presant
but write soon to me
remembris me

John T Cuddy
Mr John T Cuddy



My dear, dear friend, here is to you—
 Remember one to COUNTRY true:
 Who's now defending FREEDOM'S cause—
 Who'll fight or die for freeman's laws;
 And as rebels, this war begun,
 We'll not cease till submission's won,
 And bonds securing contentment
 With our UNITED GOVERNMENT,
 Our UNION'S made our NATION great,
 IT will subdue each *Kebel State*.
 Firmly bound now we will be
 In battling for our LIBERTY—
 Which cost our FATHER'S PRECIOUS BLOOD
 And TREASURE—to us made good.

We'll never see *usurpers* rule!
 We cannot see *slaveholders* cruel;
 Breaking our CONSTITUTION'S bars—
 Striking down, honor'd STRIPES and STARS:
 No! by the RULING 'POWERS THAT BE,'
 THIS GLORIOUS LAND shall be FREE:
 From *traitors* and their *treason* bold—
 From *serviles* by tyrants controlled—
 And from *fanatic's* opposition,
 TO MAJOR ADMINISTRATION.
 Firm resolved now we will be,
 Defending our LIBERTY;
 We in UNION brothers stand,
 Battling for our LAWS and LAND.

Dear FATHERS, Oh! YE NOBLE—DEAD
 FATHERS, it shall never be said,
 That YOUR OWN SONS—loyal and true,
 Can see dishonor done to YOU—
 YOUR BLOOD and DUST shall SACRED be,
 In this good LAND of LIBERTY,
 With CONSTITUTION JUST and laws—

That has gained Great Nation's applause:
 YOUR BANNER PURE OF STRIPES and STARS,
 Shall wave o'er us in peace, or wars:
 Calmly! HERO FATHERS rest,
 We tyranny will have suppress'd
 And THE LEGAL MAGISTRATES
 Shall rule THESE UNITED STATES.

GOD OF BATTLES! THEE we trust;
 Lead us with our ARMY just!
 And make us strong! for FREEMAN'S LAWS,
 To fight in need, for FREEDOM'S CAUSE!—
 Is not the CAUSE of FREEDOM THINE?
 Were not our bonds with *foes covine's*?
 GOD of all Nations PURGE OUR LAND,
 Of all sins THY BLESSINGS with stand!
 That hereafter our HONORS may be,
 Peaceful abodes, and praise to THEE.
 HEAVENLY FATHER with us stand
 Vanquishing *treason* and its band;—
 UNITE our WHOLE CAUSE to THEE:
 And PERPETUAL LIBERTY.

Now, dear to you I send
 This token of my love—my friend!—
 And it may be the last to you.
 Now February, (.....) sixty-two,
 At *Virginia*, a volunteer,
 I'm defending our UNION dear,
 And with the thought of friends like you
 We'll mee' the *foe*, the *foe* pursue—
 In battle die—die if needs be
 That you and COUNTRY may be free.
 United to the UNION be,
 UNION and GOD OF LIBERTY,
 AS TRUE AMERICANS adore:
 Is wished by your friend in War.

Feb. 15 1862

Camp Pleasant Co. A Regiment

Feb 15 1862
Camp Pearpoint Co. A Regiment 7

Dear frends I take up my pen to informe you that i am well at presant and hope these few lines may find you all in the same state of helth we are all well and giting along as well as ever we are all going on picket to morrow and we have a nice snow here

[page break]

Dear frends i am happy to send my love to you all i would like to be up ther with you all tonite i hope that this ware will be over before long and hope to git home safe i think that this ware will be over before long for they are giting liked out i hope to git home before long i am happy to send my love to you all it is snowing here and have good fun

[page break]

i send my love to you all and hope to see you all in this world i think that we will git home till next July i think this ware will be over till then i am well and hope that you all are the same nothing more at presant but rite soon to me

remember me

John T Cuddy

Mr John H Cuddy

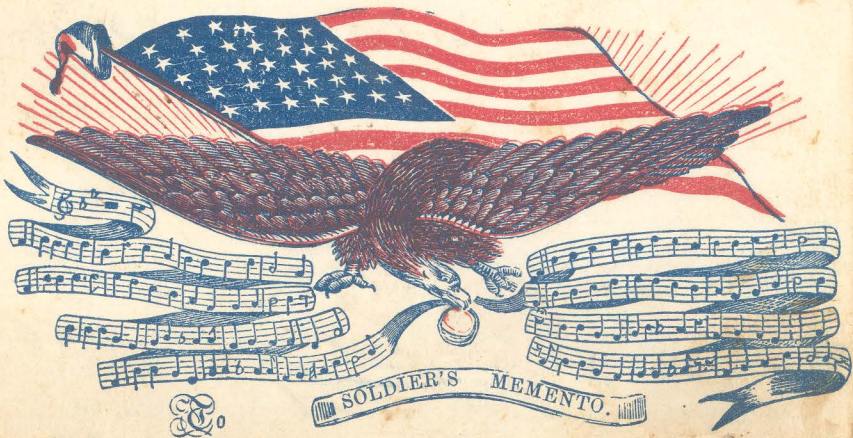
Camp. Peas-point Feb. 21 1862

Dear friends
I take the present
opportunity of writing to
you to let you now that
I am well at present
and hope that these
few lines may find
you all in the same
state of health. We think
that that war will be
over till spring and I hope
that we may all get home
safe we are all well
and get along as well as
ever. I think that this
war will be over before
long and send my love to you
all

Dear friends i hope that
we may get home till spring
our army is gaining all
the battles that we fight
and i hope that this war
will be over till we all
expecting to march to
wards masses before
i think that we will get
home till next July the
talk is that we will
disbanded in the spring
and drill ten days out
of every three months
i send my love to you
all and hope to get
home safe i would like
to see you all

Dear friends i think
this ware will not last
long any more this is
a sang and this paper
that alfred and maggy
can learn i would like
to see my dear brother
and maggy i am happy
and git along as well
as ever nothing more
at present but rite soon
remembers me John & Cuddy
Mr John H Cuddy

Dear friends we are still at
i would like our old camp
if you would and think that
send me we will stay
some stamps here for a while
for they are hard to get here yet



My friend.... my dear and loving friend ... I'm now thinking of you,
 At *Virginia*, in February, and the year sixty-two,
 My home and friends I've left behind, so here I am a soldier;
 And every day fifes and drums play, inspiring me bolder.
 I do not fear death when I hear the old tune, "Yankee Doodle,"
 And long to meet the *base scoundrels* of *Jeff, the foppiedoodle*.
 With sword and gun, we'll make them run, we'll show how to bandy,
 And sing—GOD SAVE THE STRIPES AND STARS—and "Yankee Doodle Dandy!"

I have OUR UNION at my heart—to stop all *dissolution*,
 I've turn'd out to enforce OUR LAW, and save THE CONSTITUTION;
 I cannot see *low treason* tear OUR STRIPES and STARS asunder,
 Or *trample* THEM and FREE STATE RIGHTS, with *bloody black feet* under!
 For Yankee Doodle FATHERS played, in triumph to oppression—
 Now we, THEIR sons, will play it too, throughout the whole *secession*—
 From sword and gun, we will not run, we'll show how we bandy,
 And sing—GOD SAVE THE STRIPES AND STARS—and "Yankee Doodle Dandy!"

I've no dispute with any State, nor any institution—
 That will support OUR STRIPES and STARS, our LAWS and CONSTITUTION;
 But when I'm right, I'll *rebels* fight, or any *foreign nation*!
 That without cause *transgress* OUR LAWS, or THEIR ADMINISTRATION.
 Now Yankee Doodle, double-quick—it is the tune for fighting—
Usurpers cannot put it down—FREEMEN it is UNITING,
 With sword and gun, in STRONG UNION, to settle the *South* handy,
 And sing the SONGS of the FREE—and Yankee Doodle Dandy!

I will be brave—no coward, slave! to *shrink down to oppression*;
 I'd rather die! than live to see *rebels* have *this possession* :—
 They could not spare, FULL TEN MILES SQUARE, in honor of COLUMBUS,
 So *treason* THERE, shall never rear *its fiendish head*, to HUMBLE US;
 With Yankee Doodle, doodle do! we'll hunt it like a beagle;
 The *serpent* flaz WE WILL SUBDUCE—and honor the OLD EAGLE!
 With sword and gun we'll not leave one supporting *Jeff, the grandee*—
 So, *he must swing*, and WE'LL ALL SING,—“Yankee Doodle Dandy!”

Now, dearest friend... these thoughts I send, in token of affection!
 For they may be the last from me, for YOUR dear recollection;
 But if I shall, by GOD'S GOOD WILL, return to YOU with greeting?
 I'll want to hear some fife clear, and the dear drum a beating,
 My DEAR! DEAR friend.... YOU'LL ever mind, GOD is THE LORD of battle—
 And FREEDOM in this LAND—O do! be true while drums do rattle!
 And e'er defend OUR FATHERS' BLOOD—OUR NATION'S GOOD and HONOR.
 When this you see, YOU'LL mindful be, of me, the loving donor.

Feb 20 1862

Camp *Carpoint* Co. *A* Regiment *7*

BY JAMES P. HERBON.

Copyright secured in 1861. Patent applied for.

Feb 21 1862
Camp Pearpoint Co. A Regiment 7

Camp Pearpoint Feb 21 1862

Dear frends

i take the presant oppertunity of riting to you to let you now that i am well at presant and hope that thes few lines may find you all in the same sate of helth we think that that ware will be over till spring and i hope that we may all git home safe we are all well and git along as well as ever i think that this ware will be over before long and send my love to you all

[page break]

Dear frends i hope that we may git hope till spring our army is gaining all the battels that we fite and i hope that this ware will be over till we are expecting to march to wards mnasses before i think that we will git home till next July the talk is that we will disbanded in the spring and drill ten days out of every three monthes i send my love to you all and hope to git home safe i would like to see you all

[page break]

Dear frends i think this ware will not last long eny more ther is a song on this paper that alfred and maggy can lern i would like to see my dear brothers and maggy i am happy and git along as well as ever nothing more at presant but rite soon

remember me John T Cuddy

Mr John H Cuddy

Dear frend i would like if you would send me some stamps for ther are hard to git here we are still at our old camp and think that we will stay here for awile yet

Saturday February 28 1862

Camp Pipepoint

Dear Brother

I received your letter
this evening and was
glad to here from you
I am well at present
and hope the few lines
may find you in the
same state of health
I hope to get home before
long to spend a few
happy days with you

Dear brother

i think it a long
time to see you i hope
that this ware will be
over before long i am
happy to send my love
to you all we have good
times here in old virginya
the rebels is getting played
out and they will come
in the union a gain and
then the ware will be over
i hope that you are a
good boy and learn as
fast as you can and do
all you can for your
mother and father and
be a good boy

Dear Brother I hope
to see you once more
and spend a happy life
with you I send my
love to you and maggy
and all the rest of you
I would like to be up
ther with you to nite
but I am down in old
vesperanza now but I
hope to get home again
I send my love to you
all nothing more at
present but remember
me your brother

John T. Cuddy
Mrs Alfred A Cuddy
I am at the old camp
yet



Alfred A. Buckley

FRIEND... of our UNION, true to our NATION—
 And loving the Brave, the Loyal, and Free;
 With PATRIOT's strong, strong veneration,
 For our LEGAL RIGHTS and "POWERS THAT BE,"
 Whose MANDATES now call—"HEROES ASSEMBLE!"—
Secession's rebellion, fiend-like appears:—

Treason shall tremble, WE'LL not dissemble,
 Being for our COUNTRY true VOLUNTEERS.

DEARLY we cherish the DECLARATION
 Of INDEPENDENCE, that made us all free—
 And ARTICLES of CONFEDERATION
 Of our dear UNION, preserved ALL shall be.
 Our LAWS, OFFICERS and CONSTITUTION
 Shall ALL be OBEYED, RESPECTED and FEARED.

All rebellion shall make RESTITUTION,
 For my COUNTRY's good—I have VOLUNTEERED.

FOR OUR FREE LAWS and the CONSTITUTION
 We have enlisted, and THEM we will save,
 If it annuls the whole "institution"
That will oppress MAN and make him a slave.
 FREEDOM TO MANKIND. be on our ENSIGN—
 Our FORE-FATHER'S STANDARD now we will rear;

THEIR WORK and DESIGN I'll ne'er see decline,
 Or COUNTRY want, for ONE VOLUNTEER.

We're not affrighted by any Nation
 That will support treason, slaving mankind;
Old Briton may join Southern secession,
 For blood and oppression to be combined.
 The lion and snake may bruise our black heel,
Their heads we will meet and mash without fears—

Our EAGLE shall fly with our FLAG in the sky,
 Or we will all DIE true VOLUNTEERS.

COUNTRY, my COUNTRY, HOME, beloved NATION!
 Birth-place of FREEDOM, and pride of the EARTH.
 With peaceful abodes, now a vastation,
 By recreant sons—illegitimate birth,
 Yea! born out of FREEDOM—bound to a slave,
 Where there is oppression, black and severe,—

Treason, rebellion—Lord! I'll die to save
 My Country, for UNION I'm a VOLUNTEER.

My beloved in strong communion
 With friends, dearest friends at home, and like you
 My hand is supported, defending our UNION,
 This February, (.....) Eighteen—sixty-two,
 In Virginia, battling for the Freedom—
 For which FATHER'S blood—and to us made dear;

The spirit of SEVENTY-SIX I'll resume
 To live, or die your a VOLUNTEER.

Saturday, Feb 22 1862

Camp Pierpont Co. of Regiment 7

Alfred A Cuddy

Saturday Feb 22 1862
Camp Firepoint Co. A Regiment 7

Saturday Febuary 22 1862
Camp Firepoint

Dear Brother

i recived your letter this eving and was glad to here from you i am well at presant and hope thes few lines may find you in the same state of helth i hope to git home before long to spend a few happy days with you

[page break]

Dear brother

i think it a long time to see you i hope that this ware will be over before long i am happy to send my love to you all we have good times here in old vergineya the rebels is giting played out and they will come in the uion a gain and then the ware will be over i hope that you are a good boy and lern as fast as you can and do all you can for your mother and father and be a good boy

[page break]

Dear Brother i hope to see you once more and spend a happy life with you i send my love to you and maggy and all the rest of you i would like to be up ther with you to nite but i am down in old vergineya now but i hope to git home again i send my love to you all nothing more at presant but remember me your brother

John T Cuddy

Mr Alfred A Cuddy

i am at the old camp yet

1862
Camp. Fort Point Sunday Feb 25

Dear Mother

With pleasure i take
up my pen to write a few
lines to you to let you now
that i am well at present
and hope the few lines may
find you all in the same
state of health i received
a letter from you to write
and was glad to here from
you i think the time long
to see you all but i hope
that it will not be long
long more till i can see
you all i think that this
war will soon be over
we have good times here
but yesterday there was
a hard storm here it
blowed down tents and every
thing it could but today is nice

Best Dear friends
i would like to sleep
thru with you all to mite
to morrow is inspection and
a big day we are to be masters
for our pay we expect to
git payed in ten ore fifteen
days the winter is most
over and relived in our
tents all the time since
i left home i have not
slept in a hoas since
i was at home we git
along as fine as ever
i hope and pray that this
war will be over till
July next and then i
hope that we may all
git home safe i send
my love to you all
and hope to git home safe
and spend a happy life
with you all

Dear friends i think
it along time to see you
i send my love to you and
all the rest of you
in a few months more
i hope to be at home with
you again time seems long
but i will have patients
for a while yet i hope
that you are all happy
if we do not meet in this
world i hope to meet you
in heaven to part no more
i was a bad boy even i was
at home but if i ever
git home i will be a good
boy i hope to git home
safe through this war
it will soon be nine
months since i left home
nothing more at present
for the drums is deafening
for real call

nothing more
at present but
remembers me

John T. Cuddy

Mrs Agnes Cuddy

Camp Pierpoint Tusdy Feb 25 1862

Dear Mother

With pleasure i take up my pen to rite a few lines to you to let you now that i am well at present and hope these few lines may find you all in the same state of health i received a letter from you to nite and was glad to here from you i think the time long to see you all but i hope that it will not be long any more till i can see you all i think that this war will soon be over we have good times here but yesterday there was a hard storm here it blowed down tents and every thing it could but today is nice

[page break]

But Dear friends i would like to be up there with you all to nite to morrow is inspection and a pay day we are to be mustered for our pay we expect to get payed in ten or fifteen days the winter is most over and we lived in our tents all the time since i left home i have not slept in a house since i was at home we get along as fine as ever i hope and pray that this war will be over till july next and then i hope that we may all get home safe i send my love to you all and hope to get home safe and spend a happy life with you all

[page break]

Dear friends i think it a long time to see you i send my love to you and all the rest of you in a few months more i hope to be at home with you again time seems long but i will have patients for a while yet i hope that you are all happy if we do not meet in this world i hope to meet you in heaven to part no more i was a bad boy when i was at home but if i ever get home i will be a good boy i hope to get home safe through this war it will soon be nine months since i left home nothing more at present for the drums is beating for a real call

[page break]

nothing more at present but remember me

John T Cuddy

Mrs Agness Cuddy