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New York Feb 7/51

Dear Friend

This morning I arrived from
the 15th. I arrived home on the 2nd of Jan and
the family all well. I am full of anxiety
very little made before long I hope it is all over.
I think it will not be made from this side of
Grand for at least 6 months. The impression
among our friends in N. Y. is that the next move
will be made from Gen. Sherman's friends and
not Mac Lardale on the other side. I have written
to his father that he was going on business
for the U. S. Government; but you of course make
David the more.

In your letter you asked for information
in regards to the Hope of the Virginia. Now
I don't want you to make a stand that I
shall tell you all that happened yet that
I won't be engaged. Many but I think you
are justified in saying just how it was done.
I had the 4 hours left when I came on deck
at 12. The Mate remarked to me that he had

seen a light on our starboard bow we were
then measuring G. G. E. At about 210 Capt. May
came on deck, & together, standing on the
Main. I told him that the mate had reported
a light and remarked that I had not seen
it. The (May) then asked me to come in, and
look at the chart my way in the cabin, about
20 minutes we then both came on deck.
as I came out of the Cabin, I looked at the
compass we was then heading by & E. I
remarked to the man, to keep her on
the point, and to go nothing off the light again,
when I went in to the Cabin. I then went to look
after the man on the Lookout. I found him
at his post told him to keep a good look
out and I then, when I left, when they
came on deck, and told the man, at the
light, to keep her G. G. E. and at the same
time told me to go in the head yards
I did so and then when I left May was
standing on the Rail, as I was about to
get up on to the deck he came out to the
man on the Lookout - are those speakers
ahead the man answered I think not
Yes I then started to go forward and

May told the man at the helm, to put
the helm hard down, but he could not have
had more than time to do so before the
struck. It was at least 5 minutes after
before we took in the sail.

The day before I left New Orleans I saw the man
that held the helm at the time we were on
shore, he told me May had changed the course
at least 20 minutes before we went on shore,
but I hardly think it was so long.

I don't know not ~~that~~ course, say how far
away? not do you think?

P.S. I hope you will not quarrel this
with our May, but to injure you or
myself. I have not seen Bawly yet
do not show this to Miss Chesney

Yours Truly

Capt. C. P. Mayson J. F. Van Dyke

L. T. Van Slyke N.Y.

July 7th 1859

Calcutta N.Y.

Love of the Sea - Susan

by Capt. W. May

Ed. Haerens

Dict for 10 a.m.

851 Euclid Avenue
Cleveland Ohio Nov 16 1886

Col A Brady
My Dear Sir.

I am greatly obliged to you for your letter of the 13th inst enclosing extracts from N O newspapers. I am in receipt of letters from Old Nicaragua Comrades who have seen my book in other parts of the country but yours is the first from N Orleans where I used to ^{live} - yourself I think among others Captain Fagerson whom I knew not only through his gallant action of San Juan, but personally, while I served on Genl Walker's Staff will I trust not have forgotten me. I should much like to hear from him.

The Maj Genl A Doubleday formerly of the army of the Potomac and Col Andersons Chief of Artillery at Fort Sumpter is my dear friend and relative. living in New York. Col Thomas Fisher of N.O. offered me at the beginning of the war a Major's position in a Louisiana regiment but recognizing the propriety of standing by the State where I had been nurtured, as I equally recognized yours and his to go with the South I took out a regiment of Cavalry from this place and was given a brigade in Southwestern Missouri. All of my old associates of Nicaragua however

Genl. H. Doubleday
A. Brady - Orleans
Cleveland, Ohio. Nov 16th 1886

the zenith of his fame I was able to be of some service to him owing to my experience with the natives and their policy. Any of the original 86 will bear me out in this assertion. I became in consequence his trusted friend and learned easily to advise - though not to worship as some did, his heroic nature. When he became ill, he turned to myself who was probably over sensitive on the point to transfer his confidence to older friends who had more powerful aids in money and influence to further his views. It was of course the proper thing to do for one who had set himself the task of conquering an Empire the slight (fancied or otherwise) wound to my self love but it has never lessened my admiration for the genius and valor of the man whom I shall always feel proud of having known in our mutual relations in Nicaragua.

Yours very truly
C. W. Doubleday

Should you think proper to send the enclosed cutting to Judge Walker or to the press you are at liberty to do so, but I would prefer that this letter (except to mutual friends) should remain private.

C. W. D.

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were on the "other side," and getting tired of the
role they had assigned me which was little better
than a kind of police regulation of an extensive
border I resigned, and thus had but little to do with
the more striking events of the war.

I have often been in St Orleans since 1865, but have
utterly failed in finding any of our old comrades.
I think however I remember you when I was there with
Anderson, Hemmingsen Walker and others at the time
Judge Campbell tried us before the Grand Jury you
may also remember when several of us were employed
by General Lewis as extra police to guard the installation
of a new Mayor, Canal Street being the barrier between
the American and foreign factions. I was selected to go to
Baton Rouge and cash the draft in payment of our
services. I have heard Col Anderson, Dick Alexander Jones
and others speak of you, and you will know of me by
speaking ~~of me~~ to any of the original fifty six of me.
There are not many of them left. Do you know where
is Jozz Fisher, Jack Ryan, Capt Scott of Vicksburg,
Ed Rawls of V.O. and so many others. The next
time I am in St Orleans I shall hunt you up. I enclose
a cutting from the San Francisco Chronicle of Nov 8d. I think
it does more justice to Genl Walker than that of the Pa
paper of the same name. Before Walker attained



ADJUTANT-GENERAL'S OFFICE

City of Jefferson, Mo., June 28 1887

Capt. Haysout,
New Orleans.

My Dear Capt:

It was by the merest accident
that I learned of your address and that you
were still living. It is more than thirty years
(1856) since I met or parted since I started with
you the hardships of military life in Nicaragua
you as the gallant Commander of our little
navy - the Grangula, and I as Capt. of a
1st Light Infantry. Since then we have both seen
service and experienced stirring times. I will not
attempt to go into a recital of these as I am
now quite ill. In January 1885 I was honored
with the appointment of Adjutant-General of
Missouri which will expire Jan. 1889.

Doubtless you have not forgotten our little shanty in
San Juan del Sur where you lost Markham and
myself wounded. When I am stronger I will write
more at length. For the present accept my sincere regards
and believe me your friend.

J. C. Harrison

Adj. Gen. J. B. Harrison
City of Jefferson
Mo.

J. B. Harrison
at
St. Louis
Jefferson City Mo.
June 28th 1887



ADJUTANT-GENERAL'S OFFICE.

City of Jefferson, Mo., July 16 1887

Capt C. I. Hopson,

Asheville North Carolina.

My dear Capt

Your very kind and interesting letter of the 9th inst. came to hand a few days since. To me it was like a revelation of the times and circumstances, scenes and actions in which we both participated of the long ago. Indeed as I read your letter and the names you mentioned the whole part of that memorable struggle rolled by in vivid view - names, scenes and actions - almost as life-like as when they occurred, only the actual being absent. I remember nearly all the names you mention. You refer to the fact that Col Frank Anderson was in A. O. some four years ago. I was glad to hear this, as it was my information that the Col died or was killed under Gen Wise in Virginia. I was sorry to hear of the death of Gen Hornsby and Col John B. Markham - the latter my old regimental commander, and having his personal failing, as gallant a soldier as belonged to our little army. Col Swingle is in Baltimore, though I do not know his address. I met Gen Henningsen at the Springfield hotel in Richmond in Sept 1863. and

[Faint, mostly illegible handwritten text, possibly bleed-through from the reverse side of the page.]

*Wm. H. Harrison
St. Louis, Mo.
July 14, 1887*

*My dear Sir,
I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of the 10th inst. in relation to the matter of the ...
The ... is ...
Very respectfully,
Wm. H. Harrison*



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ADJUTANT-GENERAL'S OFFICE.

City of Jefferson, Mo., 188

also Col (Genl) B S Fry while a prisoner at Fort M^o H-
sury in Aug. 1863, under peculiar circumstances.
He was wounded at Gettysburg and brought there and confined
in the Federal hospital charged with - rather suspiciously -
the killing of Genl McCook of the Federal Army. One day
while shooting inside the inclosure a carriage with two ladies
drove in and the Federal Sergeant M^ock and asked me
my name. When given him he said the ladies in the
carriage desired to speak with me. I went up to it and
as was the rule held out my hand in a very cordial
way (this was the custom in order to mislead the
officer) and greeted both ladies as old acquaintances,
when to my surprise I discovered one of them to
be the wife of Genl Fry. The recognition was mutual,
though neither knew of the other's presence until that
moment. From her I learned of the condition of Genl Fry and upon
making known the facts of our former relationship Genl
Morris, the Federal Commandant, gave me permission
to visit the hospital at pleasure.

I have never seen either since, or heard of them
until I recd. your letter. Col Thos F. Fisher is in Wichita
Kansas, and not in Texas as you state. He is the Adjutant



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ADJUTANT-GENERAL'S OFFICE.

City of Jefferson, Mo., 188

passenger agent of the Missouri Pacific R.R., and is very popular with the official. I have a letter from him dated last week.

I think the last time I saw you was at San Juan del Rio, when I rode, on ~~my~~ ^{my} emergency, the white-mule belonging to ~~Dr. Brown~~ ^{I think} I forgot his name, to La Vigne, and about to meet him up. Probably you have not forgotten the incident, as you asked me to try and get someone else's animal, you and the Dr. then being Jack Friends, but I could not get one. I will not now refer to those old times except to say, that.

Dr. R. D. Woolf, Port Adolph, Grinnell, and about ten my 1st. It is Secretary of the Supreme Court Commissioners in San Francisco. Mayor Ben P. Brown living in Chicago. Mayor McMillan in Sacramento. Mr. R. Rogers (Kissam) in Sonoma, Cal. If you desire it I will mail you several letters of Dr. Woolf which will give you much information of the old boy. I, like you, am married, but have no grandchildren. I have one daughter, 14 years, the only child we have, who will attend the Court of the Sacred Heart, St. Louis, this winter. Hoping to hear from you often, I am truly your friend.

J. C. Jamison

Virgin Bay
Nov 6th 1856

Dear Friend

I am accept
of yours of the day
I am happy to
say to you that I will
remain here with my
Carrack, I send you a
letter from Fort Walker
this since, how is your
family. (500) men have
arrived for us

Capt E. J. Hayman & C. J. Worrall
Comd'g Grenade

681
500
53

C. C. Hornsby King, Cal.

La Virgen

Jan 6th 1856

St. J. Granada

[Handwritten musical notation, including notes, rests, and clefs, arranged in staves.]

Prinabittan August 2/59. -

My dear Capt!

Your letter dated 28th ult. came by the mail to hand. I am very grateful to General Wether for his kind note, offering to arrange my passage from here to New Orleans, but in order to be able to leave this place I require money. I explained the case fully to you in my last some 15 days ago and believe it therefore unnecessary to say anything more about it. - I agree with you that a poor filibuster can live here as well as in New Orleans, well understood, if he intends to live as a "filibuster", that most of the people here for one should not surprise me, because I must look like one - since ~~for~~ weeks not having been able to put a clean shirt on for want of wash money. - It might be easier for me to live here if Prinabittan was populated with Mexicans, but the inhabitants are composed ^{not} of English, French, Americans and run away slaves or Jamaica negroes, the same thing as in San Juan del Norte with the exception that you find more piracy here. - The steamer, "Havana" will run between P.O. and this place until the last of September. No news here. Yours very truly. Wm. Wether

Don. Bruno. Don. Nats.
Minatitlan Mexico
Aug 2nd 1859