

Camp Distribution Va Near
Alixandra Nov 1st 1864
To Elzira & Mary well girls I will
write a few lines to you to let you
know that I am well & doing
well and hope this will find you
all the same, I went into the cook
house to work to day, and eat with
the detailed men we live first rate
we had for dinner beef stake potatoes
& gravy bread & coffee, I mean to live
well if I have to work for it my work
is to help set the table help put on
the grub then help clear of the table
do not have any thing more to
do untill the next meal, I shall
have this chance untill there is
a squad ready to go away cannot
tell how long that will be, this is
a fine place here every thing is kept
in good order there is a meeting here
most every evening I went last evening
the meeting house is in the woods

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Contributed to Maine Memory Network by Sebago Historical Society
MMN #67547

Date: Nov. 1, 1864

Description: William Haley, Jr. to his daughter and niece

bulld on purpuse for the soldiers
this place was all woods before the
war now it is quite a place
I sleep with a fellow by the name
of Benson he was ward master
there in Augusta, it makes no diff^{er}ence
what we was market fore they will
send us whare they please, Uncle
Charles was marked for the defences
but they sent him to his Regt
well girls I suppose that you are
a going to school now you must
be stidy and try to learn all you
can and hear to the advise of
your Mothers, tell Johny that I
will write to him next time
kiss Sarah & Billy for me, I wrote to
Mother Saturday & Sunday Monday
to Silas Tuesday to Elzira & Marey
you must learn to sing this song
write as often as you can
My respects to you all
William Haley Jr

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William Haley Jr



THE BATTLE OF GETTYSBURG.

Written by G. P. Hardwick, Washington, D. C.

Air—While everything is lovely and the Goose hangs high.

In June of '63, I suppose you all know,
Gen'l Lee had a plan into Washington to go;
For Lincoln's men are going home, and then, my boys, we'll try,
While everything is lovely, and the goose hangs high

He starts the raid, with Stuart to lead the rebel van,
For forage, it was getting low; poor rations had his men;
But our Union boys had seen the game, and here's the reason why:
They'd watched these rebel tactics while the goose hung high.

They Stuart whipped with heavy loss, his F. F. V's so brave,
And back to Old Virginia his command now fled to save;
And as they did not get the goose, you ask the reason why?
They don't like the Yankee cooking, and the goose was up too high.

But Lee he was not satisfied to let this goose alone,
He says, my boys, we'll fix them yet, to Pennsylvania come;
Across Potomac's fords advance, let us these Yankees show,
And in spite of Hooker's army, into Washington we will go.

Brave Gen'l Meade then took command of the true Union sons,
And soon they found his Veteran Boys were serving Yankee guns;
At Gettysburg they routed them; Lee says to Richmond go,
We've missed the road to Washington for they've hung our goose too low.

Jeff Davis, now, was getting scared, and sent for Lee to come,
As Richmond was in danger instead of Washington;
But Meade, he followed up so close, and made the rebels fly,
They left ten thousand prisoners, while the goose hung high.

Now, Davis, light your pipe with this, our Yankee Boys have won;
Lee hasn't got to Harrisburg, nor into Washington;
Now Grant has taken Vicksburg, you never need to try,
You cannot whip the Yankee Boys while the goose hangs high.

Entered according to act of Congress, in the year 1864, by G. P. Hardwick, in the Clerk's
Office of the District Court for the District of Columbia.

Soldiers can receive 14 of our beautifully illustrated Ballads on receipt of 50 cents, sent to all
parts of the army, postage free, by addressing G. P. HARDWICK, B street,
Capitol Hill, between 3d and 4th streets, Washington, D. C.

[A printed tract of song lyrics, "The Battle of Gettysburg" by G.P. Hardwick]

[Image of American flag and an eagle]

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