

the
Letter From Nov 24 1864

Dear Cousin

I received your Letter
dated the 13 and was glad to hear
from you and that you were all
well I had one from Betsy yester
ay and she was well I saw
Bradford yesterday the 30 down
town in Shannunlough Valley
the 31 and 32 lay close to us
I was up to the 32 and found the
company that Marsh Martin
was in and he was either
killed or taken Prisoner and had
command of the Company it is
Thanksgiving Day to Day and
I have not seen many Turkeys
killed yet you would like to see

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Contributed to Maine Memory Network by Sebago Historical Society
MMN #67548

Date: Nov. 24, 1864

Description: Lorenzo Gammon to cousin in Sebago

my Log hut plastered up with
mud and a little fire place in
it it is cold here it rained
three Days here hard now the
ground is froze hard but no
Snow I want you should
write who I wisher let his
Place to give my love to
Johnney and all of the girls
I do not know as I have any
thing more to write so
I will close

so good by
From your Cousin

Lorenzo S Gammon

direct your Letters to
Company Hth 32 Mass

Washington

D. C.

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OUR CAVALRY

AIR—*My Maryland.*

14 assorted Songs for 50 cents, 30 for \$1.00,
&c. Packages sent, post paid, to
any part of the Army or U. S.

Address—R. B. Nicol, care of Gibson Bros., Printers,
271 Penna. Avenue, Washington, D. C.

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This famous band, our Nation's pride,
And Liberty's, fair Liberty's,
How boldly to the strife they ride
For victory! the world can see.
The Goddess proudly waves her hand
To waft the praise to every land
Of this heroic veteran band
Of Cavalry, brave Cavalry.

On Battle Fields each gallant son
Of Liberty, fair Liberty,
A pair of golden spurs has won
In victory, by gallantry.
The world shall sing their deeds of fame,
Which every Lyric will proclaim
And thus immortalize the name
Of Cavalry, Our Cavalry.

With carbines slung and sabres drawn
For Liberty, fair Liberty,
Brave Sheridan has led them on
To victory so valiantly.
The rebel Early's noted band
Is scattered far through "Dixie's land"—
"The Chivalry" could not withstand
Our Cavalry, brave Cavalry.

The Shenandoah Valley rang
For Liberty, sweet Liberty,
When every valiant trooper sang
Of victory, with mirth and glee.
And North and South, both far and near,
This joyous song now greets our ear—
A Nation's voice is raised to cheer
Our Cavalry, brave Cavalry.



[Image of battle between soldiers on horseback]

[on left side of page: image of woman draped in star banner with a skirt of stars standing with the American flag, an eagle above American flags and a soldier brandishing his sword on horseback]

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