

Havenwood Hospital  
Sunday Nov 1st 1863

Dear Wife

I have received a letter from you this afternoon. I am very glad to hear that Alice is getting better. She must be very careful, dont let her eat everything give her light food till she gets strong. Caroline I am very sorry that you have to work so hard I hope you will see easier times. Someday, if it wasnt for hope I dont know what we should do. It seems to me that Nelson Murray is staying a long time away from his Regt (21) Well Nel is a good soldier. I hope he has had a good time.. I have not been ~~examined~~ ~~examined~~ yet. I expected to have been last friday but was not for some reason. When I find out what that the Doctors in charge are ~~against~~ agoind do with me I will write immediately and let you know. Do Mr. Fowlers folks hear from Edgar Moody very often? What does he write? Is he well? Do you know what Father is doing now? Timothy is really afflicted. How lonely he must be.. Henry did not like the pictues I sent to ~~XXXXXXXX~~ Nanfred (Nan?) it was like the one I sent Emilie. He thought the one which I sent him very good.. He said I looked up to much    . Well I cant help it. You know there is no perfection here in this World.. Nothing perfect.

11 o'clock Monday morning. We have just got our ward cleaned ready for inspection. There is a great deal of red tape about the Hospitals, as well as in the Army. At the time of inspection every man that is well enough has to stand at the foot of his bed at attention. Every thing must be in perfect order or the inspector will find fault. I hope some day private will be on an Equal with shoulder straps.     (or Rascals) many privates are more worthy of wearing shoulder straps than the men are that wear them. Caroline I dont want you to send me any bundle until I send for one. How soon do you get your months pay from the State. I was mustered in for pay last Saturday. If I stay here I shall get my in a few days. I have spent more money since that I have been in Washington. then I ought to. I have bought me a vest & cap have had my picture taken. I have a little money left yet. I ought to send it to you but I dont like to be without I owe money here. I have not spent much only for vest cap & pictures.

From your Afft Husband

Alfred A. Wilcox

Camp near Falmouth March 30th/63

My dear Daughter Alice

Your letter of the 26th I received last eve. I am very glad to have you write to me. It is snowing here today. Very unplesant. Our Regt are now mounting the camp guard. It is storming hard but the men have to be out on duty the same as if it was pleasant. It seems rather rough sometimes but then it cannot be help. I do not have to do guard or picket-duty. John Tibbals returns to camp last evening He brought me a letter from your mother with some files enclosed. You say that you think my picture looks like me but you had rather have me come instead. Alice I tell you I should like to go Home and see you & all my friends but that I cannot do you know at present (I hope to some day) I think that your Aunt Washbrun is pretty good to give you lessons on her piano. I hope that you will appreciate it be a good girl and improve every opportunity you have to learn. I am sorry that Emilie has got sore eyes. I want to see her you must give her a good kiss for me. You say that you must take care of the bird I want you to tell me all about the Bird and everything at Home.

Give my love to Aunt Wahsburn I should like to see her very much. I am a good deal better than I have been feel pretty well now. You must write to me often I do not want to have you think that I must answer all of your letters but write to me every opportunity you have.

Give my love to your Mother Carrie and all of my friends.

From your Afft Father

Alfred N. Wilcox

To his daughter Alice

Convalescent Camp

Alexandria Nov 20th/63

Dear Daughter Alice

It is more than a week since I have heard from Home I am anxious to get a letter I want to know how Emilie is I suppose I have some letters at Havenwood Hospital. Yesterday I wrote to have them mail here I expect to get them tomorrow. Alice how are you getting along? Have you got most well? Do you get enough to eat? I will tell you what I had for my breakfast, a piece of fat pork piece of bread and a tin cup of coffee. I do not like staying here very well. I hope that I shall be sent to my regiment of some better place soon. I expect to be examined in two or three days. The Bell is ringing for some sort of meeting. Yesterday afternoon I heard the bell ring. I inquired what it was ringing for. A soldier said for a meeting. I went. they was singing when I went in. After singing the Minister read a chapter and prayed but not a word could I understand. It was all Dutch So I left.

There is a chapel here that will seat about 800 persons.

Alice kiss Emilie for me

From you Aff Father

Alfred N. Wilcox

Washington May 27th 1864

1 p.m.

Dear Alice

It is some time since I received a letter from you. I will now write a few lines in answer to it. We have had but very few soldiers to feed this noon consequently we are through at an early hour. This morning I was out in the shed where the Seraph's (sp?) of pork are tried (sp?) up which are taken off from the table after the soldgers have eaten their meals I asked the man how much good grease he got daily from the seraph's he told me that some days he got 6 barrels some days not more than one he said that he had saved this month over 61 barrels. Some of it is very nice. This will give you some idea how much pork we have in our mess room. Some times we have fresh beef, some days salt, hos or mule meat as some call it but for the last two or three month we have had but very little salt hos. I dont know the reason without it is because the soldiers have eaten up all the last years salt hos, Now we are getting in fresh supply since the late fight I think we are to have some for supper. Some days we have from 6000 to 8000 soldiers to breakfast. Dont you think we have a large family to feed? Yesterday I got a Sailor to fix my clothes they have wanted fixing a long time but I have delayed getting them fixed Expecting your mother here then she could fix them. This morning I washed my clothes so I have clean clothes in case that we have to move.

My health is very good now.

Give my respects to Aunt Washburn, write soon and often.

From Your Aff Father

Alfred A. Wilcox

Washington June 8 1864

8 a.m.

Dear Alice

This morning I eat breakfast with your mother and sister. We had beef steak. Emilie says good pap<sup>r</sup> come to eat breakfast with mama. It is cool and pleasant. Yesterday we went and visited the Smithsonian Institute, Capital. We had a very pleasant time. The grounds around the capitol & Institute were magnificent. every thing is green and nice. I think your mother is enjoying her visit very much. This morning I told her she must write to you. <sup>She</sup> ~~She~~ said that she could not write but must write. So I will will write a few lines instead. I am in hopes to get a letter from you or Carrie today. 10:30 a.m Since writing the above I have been down and sit a while with your mother and Emilie. I am now in sight of your mothers room She can see me from her window (Distance about as far as from Aunt Washburns to Uncle Hiram) She has a large pleasant room. Alice how are you getting along without mother I want to hear from you. Give my respects to Aunt <sup>Washburn</sup> ~~Washburn~~ and Julie.

Yours Afftly

Alfred