THE CONFEDERATE MARCH ON WASHINGTON: COMPARING PERSPECTIVES

Objectives: Students will learn what a primary source is, how to find information in primary sources, and why primary sources are valuable in the study of history. Students will learn what life was like in Washington, DC, during the Civil War, and compare the perspectives of two individuals who differ in age, gender, race, and class.

Time: 1 hour and five minutes (Adjust Time As Needed)

- introduction, (suggested: 15 minutes)
- small groups, (suggested: 30 minutes)
- large group, discussion, (suggested: 20 minutes)

Skills: Reading, Critical Thinking, Analysis, Document Based Questions and Answers

Content Area: Social Studies, American History

Materials: (contained below)

- Mary Henry Diary Entry and Transcript
- Solomon G. Brown Letter and Transcript
- Student Worksheets

Grade Level: Grades 6–8

Historical Overview:

Mary Anna Henry (1834-1903) was the daughter of Joseph Henry, the first Secretary of the Smithsonian Institution. She lived with her family in the Smithsonian Institution Building, or “Castle” on the National Mall in Washington, DC, from 1855 to 1878. Mary was well-educated and kept company with many prominent scientific and political citizens of Washington. During the Civil War, DC remained the capital of the Union, but from the “Castle,” Mary could see the Confederate States of America. On the border between the warring Union and Confederacy, Mary wrote about events in the city over the course of the entire Civil War.

Solomon G. Brown (circa 1829-1906) was the first African American employee of the Smithsonian Institution. He was hired in 1852, just four years after the establishment of the Institution, and worked there for 54 years. During his time at the Smithsonian he held many titles and performed many duties in service to the Institution. He served under the first three Secretaries, Joseph Henry, Spencer
Fullerton Baird, and Samuel P. Langley. Brown formed a deep personal friendship with Baird, which is evident in the letter featured in this activity. He also served his community in Anacostia, a neighborhood in DC, and was a prominent advocate of African American progress.

Solomon G. Brown was a free black man living in Washington, DC, and he grew up while slavery was still legal and practiced in the south. In 1861, the Civil War began, with the country divided into the northern Union and the southern Confederacy, split over the issues of slavery and states’ rights versus a strong federal government. While Brown was born free, slavery was not made illegal in Washington until President Lincoln signed the DC Emancipation Act on April 16, 1862. Even after the act, African Americans in Washington, and throughout the north, were not treated as the equals of white men. They would not gain the right to vote until after the war when the 15th Amendment was passed in 1870, and even then, were considered second-class citizens.

Since the start of the war, Washingtonians had feared that their city would become a battleground. DC sat between confederate Virginia and Maryland, which had not seceded from the Union but held many citizens sympathetic to the south. The first battle of the war was fought just 30 miles southwest of DC in Manassas, Virginia. Union soldiers filled the city, both preparing for and returning from battle. Whenever the confederate troops drew near, the citizens of Washington braced for an attack, but it wasn’t until July 11, 1864, that a battle came to their city. The confederate troops marched on DC from Maryland to the north and attacked the Union stronghold Fort Stevens in Northwest Washington. The Union troops held off the Confederate army who retreated on July 13 leaving the city unharmed.

**Primary and Secondary Sources:**

A primary source is any original source of information that provides a direct or first-person connection to a historical event. Examples may include: documents such as letters, diaries, birth certificates, receipts, and notebooks; photographs and drawings; objects, such as clothing or furnishings; oral history interviews, and home movies. Primary sources were created by a person who witnessed an event first-hand.
Secondary sources are summaries, second-hand accounts, and analyses of events. They were created by someone who did not witness the event, but may have read or heard about it. Examples may include: books or articles written on a topic, artworks depicting an event, letters or diaries recounting a version of events told to the author by another source.

One source can contain both primary and secondary information. For example, a diary entry that contains a version of events the author read in the newspaper (secondary) and the author’s feelings about the event (primary). Whether a source is primary or secondary can depend on the question you ask. If you are looking for information on how an event occurred, the diary entry written from a newspaper article would be a secondary source (the newspaper article may be a primary source). But if you are asking how the author learned about an event, the diary entry written from a newspaper article would be a primary source.

Primary sources provide valuable information that we cannot find elsewhere. They speak to us in a first-person voice and bring history alive. They provide an individual’s view of historic events and times, and they tell stories about how people lived and coped in the past. These letters, diaries, and photographs create engaging stories for students to learn about and relate to. By comparing conflicting primary sources, students learn to carefully examine actual documents, as well as the words they contain, evaluate evidence and point of view, and develop critical thinking skills about the past and also about their world today.
Instructions for Teachers:

Explain the definition of a primary source to your students. Ask them to think of examples of primary sources. Ask why they think primary sources are a valuable way to study history.

Divide students into small groups. Print copies of the letter, diary entry, transcripts, and worksheets for each student in each group. One set of groups will be given Mary Henry’s Diary entry, and the others will be given Solomon G. Brown’s letter.

Before sending the groups to work on their respective sources, describe the historical context of the confederate March on Washington DC in 1864, and the two individuals whose writings they will be examining.

First have students examine the original documents carefully in their individual groups. Students should use the original documents and complete an analysis of the documents before they turn to the transcripts, which can be used for reading.

After students have thoroughly analyzed and read their documents and answered their questions in the small groups, bring the class back together for a large discussion. Have each group share a summary of their documents and the answers they found. Ask these questions to begin a discussion:

- What does Solomon Brown’s letter tell you about the lives of free Blacks in Washington, DC, during the Civil War?
- What does Mary Henry’s diary entry tell you about the lives of women in Washington, DC, during the Civil War?
- How do the two people’s perspectives on the event differ? How are they similar?
- How does reading these documents differ from reading a history of Washington, DC, in the 19th century?

Please note that all Smithsonian Institution primary and secondary source materials can be used and reproduced for educational purposes without further permission.
Instructions for Students:

In your assigned groups, look at, read, and analyze your source documents carefully. Answer the questions listed on your worksheet, using evidence from the documents to support your answer.
The Confederate March on Washington: Comparing Perspectives
Mary Henry Diary Entry

Names: __________________________________________________________

Questions:

1. Who wrote this diary?

2. When and where was this diary written?

3. What is this diary describing?

4. Why was this diary written?

5. Who was the intended audience?

6. What was the point of view of the diary writer?

7. What does the diary entry tell you about life in Washington, DC, during the Civil War?

8. Is this diary entry a primary or secondary source or both?

9. Are any/all parts of the entry a primary source, explain why or why not?

10. How could you check the accuracy of the information found in the diary?

11. How does the information in the entry compare to what you have learned in your textbooks?
The Confederate March on Washington: Comparing Perspectives
Solomon G. Brown Letter

Names: ____________________________________________________________

Questions:
1. Who wrote this letter?

2. When and where was this letter written?

3. What is this letter describing?

4. Why was this letter written?

5. Who was the intended audience?

6. What was the point of view of the letter writer?

7. What does this letter tell you about life in Washington, DC, during the Civil War?

8. Is this letter a primary or secondary source or both?

9. Are any/all parts of the letter a primary source, explain why or why not?

10. How could you check the accuracy of the information in the letter?

11. How does the information found in the letter compare to what you have learned in your textbooks?
Mary Henry Diary Entry, July 10 – 18, 1864:

Mary Henry Diary Entry, July 10 – 18, 1864, page 1, Smithsonian Institution Archives.  
http://siarchives.si.edu/history/exhibits/documents/mary.htm
Mary Henry Diary Entry, July 10 – 18, 1864, page 2, Smithsonian Institution Archives.  
http://siarchives.si.edu/history/exhibits/documents/mary.htm
Mary Henry Diary Entry, July 10 – 18, 1864, page 3, Smithsonian Institution Archives.  
http://siarchives.si.edu/history/exhibits/documents/mary.htm
Mary Henry Diary Entry, July 10 – 18, 1864, page 4, Smithsonian Institution Archives.  
http://siarchives.si.edu/history/exhibits/documents/mary.htm
Mary Henry Diary Entry, July 10 – 18, 1864, page 6, Smithsonian Institution Archives.  
http://siarchives.si.edu/history/exhibits/documents/mary.htm
Mary Henry Diary Entry, July 10 – 18, 1864, page 7, Smithsonian Institution Archives.
http://siarchives.si.edu/history/exhibits/documents/mary.htm
Mary Henry Diary Entry, July 10 – 18, 1864, page 8, Smithsonian Institution Archives.  
http://siarchives.si.edu/history/exhibits/documents/mary.htm
Mary Henry Diary Entry, July 10 – 18, 1864, page 9, Smithsonian Institution Archives. http://siarchives.si.edu/history/exhibits/documents/mary.htm
July 17th, with alacrity for it. She then asked for camp with 2 other cloth which she also gave from what she had in her house Madame was the soffer. The poor woman was obliged to borrow her property as best she could, losing most of it. There of the burned houses, fallen trees, & building, filling the road next, met some cars we came to a breastwork scarcely seen. The road which compelled us to turn to the right to go through a field more so encumbered with fields dug by our men. Beyond this we passed several houses burned or sacked before we came to Mt. R. beautiful sunshine. The fence was down from the gate on only remaining as we drove through the grounds of one of the most famous homes of the presence of the soldiers. The shredding ashes of their camp fires. Broken toys Canteens & etc. broken jewelry scattered about the truce which had been made away the posts of the guard. With a condition to protect those for another.

Mary Henry Diary Entry, July 10 – 18, 1864, page 10, Smithsonian Institution Archives.
http://siarchives.si.edu/history/exhibits/documents/mary.htm
The house are sound preceded. It is
delightfully situated, the avenue leading
in a winding, handsome, grove of magni-
cent trees with, which completely hid
it until a corner in the road showed
it to view. Some of the servants were
setting up a carpet & packing some of
the sides of the house. A member of
an army containing soldiers was at the
front. We went round to the back entry
picked up some hard tack, a song took
a pack of playing cards & some other
left by the rebels. The drive through the
grounds at a lovely spring & then
passed out into the High way again.
by a different road from that we came.
Everywhere we found signs of the rebels
in every ash & cc. As we came on to
the turnpike we saw some persons in
a grave opposite to us. We joined them
& found some of the rebel graves. Two
large square pits filled with straw had
been prepared for the burial of others but
were left unfilled at the coming of war.

Mary Henry Diary Entry, July 10 – 18, 1864, page 11, Smithsonian Institution Archives.
http://siarchives.si.edu/history/exhibits/documents/mary.htm
Mary Henry Diary Entry, July 10 – 18, 1864, page 12, Smithsonian Institution Archives.
http://siarchives.si.edu/history/exhibits/documents/mary.htm
I left the tent for unoccupied fellows' fields, heavy hearts. There were 10 or 12
in the tent, one badly wounded on the leg, but looking pretty good. A fellow
lay on the grass, dodging away the
shells with a spray of leaves. Outside
the tent was a lonely little officer
of United States regulars who had volunteered to
take charge of the wounded. The two soldiery
fellows for us & when we objected
said with a laugh that he would capture some
Union ones. How long do you think it will
take to make one a good Union man? He
asked of a by-stander, a great while I
should think. Said the officer addressed
as you say you would shoot your own
brother if he were on this side. Near the
tent but a few fellows were pouring water over a wound in his head. By
him was another of the regulars whom
he said he had burned because he
could not leave the tent. He asked us
do go into the tent to see him. He
was lying on a blanket with clean
shirts & shaving a strong contrast
to the his appearance in that way.
Mary Henry Diary Entry, July 10 – 18, 1864, page 14, Smithsonian Institution Archives.  
http://siarchives.si.edu/history/exhibits/documents/mary.htm
Mary Henry Diary Entry, July 10 – 18, 1864, page 15, Smithsonian Institution Archives.  
http://siarchives.si.edu/history/exhibits/documents/mary.htm
Transcript:

July 10th Sunday. Several persons were called out of church this morning exciting our curiosity and on coming out after service we were startled by the intelligence that a large body of Southern troops 40 or 50,000 in number were marching on Wash[ington] They had thrown the city of Baltimore into a state of intense excitement by their near approach---had cut the northern central railroad & burned Hagerstown. These reports have all been confirmed but there are various conflicting opinions entertained in regard to the supposed object of the enemy whether a raid, merely for purposes of plunder or a demonstration on Wash. to call off Gen. Grants troops from the vicinity of Petersburg is still a matter of conjecture. The quartermaster’s clerks have all been ordered to report themselves for service in the defence of the city.

[July] 11th Mon[day]. The city in a state of intense excitement. Southerners said to be at Rockville & skirmishing with our pickets. After cutting the Northern central R.R. yesterday, they proceeded across the country cutting the telegraph wired on the Phil & Harford turnpike & burning the residence of Gov. Bradford about 5 miles from Baltimore--this was in retaliation [Start Page 2] for the burning of Gov. Fletchers (of Vir.) house by Gen Hunter. At Magnolia Station about 18 miles from Baltimore the bridge over Gunpowder Creek has been destroyed.

2 P.M. Mother just in from a shopping expedition. Says we are surrounded by rebels - city filled with refugees from the country, coming in with wagons filled with household effects. Rebels fighting at Tenally Town.

4 P.M. Mr. Gill brings news of the closer approach of the enemy. Mr. Shaw has come to offer his services in case they may be needed in defence of the Inst--Says the rebels are attacking Fort Mass. on Seventh St. We are going to the top of the high tower. (Top of the Lower) The city lies before us peaceful & beautiful in the rays of the setting sun. The broad river lost in the distance by a cloud of mist hanging low on the horizon is dotted here & there with boats two of which have moved with stelthy eager motion into the port of the Arsenal. We are told they are laden with troops. Dr. Hamlein & others have joined us. A jet of smoke rises curling off into the [Start Page 3] rose colored clouds, disappearing & appearing again marks the scene of the conflict if there is any. Mr. De Bust who is looking through the glass reports signals from the top of the soldier's Home. We look & see the signal maker with his flag. A body of colored troops are moving down 12th we watch them as
they move slowly along, their wives & little ones crowding the pavements. The sun is sinking lower now & shedding its last beams over a scene of such quiet beauty it seems to mock our excitement. The shadows of the towers stretch longer & longer over green pasture below us. Gen Hamlin tells now if to night will the attack be made. Our hearts beat quicker. We look towards the distant Capitol the white house & wonder if it possible they can be in danger. But the little jets of smoke curl up lazily as before. The sun has gone down. Gen Hamlin rises to go, we follow one by one.

10 P.M. Have been in the city every thing quiet & orderly. The rebel force estimated at 45,000. Gen Blair's house [Start Page 4] burned.

12th [July] Tuesday. Firing at 5 o'clock in the morning communication with Baltimore cut off. Firing again at 1 o'clock. nothing known. Went to drive in the afternoon with Mr. Gill went to terminus of 14th & 7th Sts. Driving first out Seventh we came to Campbell Hospital where at the top of a hill we were stopped by a man on horseback who forbade our going further. A number of people had collected here to see if anything could be seen or hear if any news was afloat. We retraced our steps & crossing over to Seventh street encountered the President coming into the city from the soldier home in an open barouch surrounded by a body guard of horsemen. Just beyond the college we were stopped as before & obliged to return.

[July] 13th Wed[nesday]. 11 A.M. No certain news--Rebels said to be retreating.

2 P.M. News of the retreat of the enemy confirmed. (Evening) went to drive with Father. Passing the railway yard near the Inst. saw it filled with engines. All [Start Page 5] rolling railway stock had been sent to Alexandria by order of the President when the city was supposed to be in danger but had been sent back as rebels are said to be at Falls Church. Driving out 14th st we encountered about 75 prisoners escorted by mounted Officers. Their butternut dresses were soiled & torn but they seemed brave & undaunted & many of them were exceedingly fine looking. The tall Virginian amused me he moved sturdily alone in dignified disdain without one look of the curiosity indulged in by his companions. We encountered no other war indications, until we came to the hospital surrounding Columbia College. The poor invalids were enjoying the cool evening air lining the banks on each side of the road. One or two pale sad young faces excited my warm sympathy, they looked so much in need of home kindness & affection. Father nor we encountered the vedettes &
were obliged to return. There were about 10 soldiers placed at the side of the road with two stand of arms stacked in front of them. One of the men came forward to speak [Start Page 6] to us. He told us it was certain the rebels had retreated. Father said he was surprised to learn there had been quite a severe battle in the neighborhood. Oh no said the man only a skirmish."But we lost 300 men," said Father. "Oh, that is nothing," replied the man, "we don’t consider that anything of a battle these days." Life has grown sadly cheap within the last few years. Turning down a side road, we found a soldiers station to guard a foot path across the fields further on another station upon a cross road. We were not molested again however until we came to the toll gate on Seventh St. Here we were told by a fine looking young Officer that the rebels had retreated toward the Potomac & our troops had gone to Tenally Town to endeavor to intercept them. The vedettes on Seventh St. road were much further out than last evening. On our return Mr. Bates called said the Southerners had greatly enriched themselves by the raid. [They] had carried off not only cattle & money but men & impressed them in the Southern army. [Start Page 7] They certainly managed the affair well. Hagerstown was compelled to pay $20,000 to purchase her safety. The town was not burnt as reported. Some fears are entertained that the force of Southerners which alarmed us will unite with those at Falls Church & attack us from the South. Our fortifications are too strong in that direction to be taken.

[July] 14th Thurs[day]. The Blagdens here this morning. They live so near the scene of conflict we had felt very anxious about them. The first they knew of the state of affairs was the news which startled us all on coming out of church on Sunday. On riding home they saw an ambulance & some riders coming down the avenue & supposed the family were leaving but on a near approach found the party consisted of Col. McCook & staff in search of a place to establish headquarters. Numbers of our Union soldiers came to them during Mondy & Tuesday for food & drink but they suffered no especial inconvenience except from the fear [Start Page 8] of losing their horses. They visited the scene of action & gave us a great desire to do so. Mary [Blagden] picked up a diary of one of the rebels who was interred while they were present. One poor fellow had been buried so hastily his feet protruded from his grave. The nurse of her little brother whose husband was in the employ of Mr. Blair & now a Capt in the Army told them the rebels had entered her house burnt & torn her clothes before her face in retaliation they said for what her husband had probably done in the South. Took all the food she had for her children & then told her they would fire the house. She was leaving it when Breckenridge rode up & exclaiming indignant at the brutality of the men ordered
them from the premises & placed a guard there so that she should not suffer further molestation. Her little sons were much attached to a small donkey owned by Mr. Blair & left in their charge which had been seized by the rebels this they asked Mr. Breckenridge to restore to them. He did so but it was [Start Page 9] afterwards seized again by the rebels declaring it was old Blair’s donkey & they must have it. Much of Mr. Blair’s furniture was destroyed before Breckenridge could prevent but he succeeded in saving private papers & silver which were carefully packed & sent to a place of safety with a card saying "for the sake of old friendship." Breckenridge had enjoyed Mr. Blair's hospitality while planning a duel in the vacinity & had been treated with great kindness. At the house of Mr. the[y] found devastating traces of the rebels. The furniture was entirely destroyed and the yard strewn with letters of the most private & affectionate nature.

At 2 P.M. we started to view for ourselves. The first mark of the recent troubles we encounter near Fort Mass. A woman stood disconsolately by the side of the road near the remains of a house which had been burned. We asked her if she had suffered by the raid. She pointed to the ruins and told us that had been her home. A Union Officer came to her & asked her for some Kerosine oil. Suppose it was needed for the Fort she went [Start Page 10] with alacrity for it. He then asked for lamp wick & cotton cloth which she also gave him. What do yo want to do with these things she asked, "Burn your house madame," was the cool reply. The poor woman was obliged to remove her property as best she could, losing most of it. Ruins of other burned houses, felled trees, & abatties fortifying the road next met our view until we came to a barricade completely across the road which compelled us to turn to the right & go through a field where we encountered rifle pits dug by our men. Beyond this we passed several houses burned or sacked before we came to M[ontgomery] B[lair]'s beautiful residence. The fence was torn down the gateway only remaining. As we drove through the grounds, we found various traces of the presence of the Southerners. The smouldering ashes of their camp fires, broken boxes, canteens &c., while innumerable poultry feathers testified to the havoc which had been made among the fowls. I doubt which a cock crow will be heard there for months. [Start Page 11] The house we found guarded. It is delightfully situated, the avenue leading to it winding through rows a grove of magnificent forest trees, which completely hid it until a turn in the road brought it to view. Some of the servants were folding up a carpet & packing some articles at the side of the house. A number of carriages containing visitors were at the front. We went round to the back entrance picked up some hard tack, a song book, a pack of playing cards & some other trifles left by the rebels. We drove through the grounds to a lovely spring & then passed out into the
highway again by a different road from that we came. Every where we found signs of the rebels, tin cups, ashes &c. As we came on to the turnpike we saw some persons in a grove opposite to us. We joined them & found some of the rebel graves. Several large square pits filled with straw had been prepared for the burial of others but were left unfilled in the hurry of departure. Further up the road we found some of the rebel wounded under three or four [Start Page 12] miserable tents. In the first of these we found the Surgeon. A fine looking Officer who had been left in charge of them. His frank, noble undaunted bearing interested us greatly. We asked if he was a prisoner. He said he thought he ought not to be considered such as had volunteered to remain with the wounded. His dress was rough & worn but he proved an exception to the rule that a taylor makes a gentleman. We asked if they had food. He answered proudly enough had been left to supply their wants up to that time. In the next tent two poor fellows lay shot through the head. One seem to be dying. He lay with his eyes closed breathing heavily. His features were delicate & regular & his forehead where the Sun had not reached it as fair as a girls. They both lay on the ground with only a little hay under them. A bright looking little fellow was switching off the flys. We asked him if he had enough to eat. Yes he answered merrily we always have that aren't you most tired of the war up here. [Start Page 13] We left the two poor unconscious fellows with heavy hearts. There were 8 or ten in the next tent—one badly wounded in the leg but looking happy & contented as he lay on the grass switching away the flys with a spray of leaves. Outside the tent was a merry little Officer, one of those who had volunteered to take charge of the wounded. He cut off his rebel buttons for us & when we objected said with a laugh he would capture some union ones. "How long do you think it will take to make me a good union man," he asked of a bystander. A great while I should think said the person addressed as you say you would shoot your own Father were he on this side. Near the next tent a poor fellow was pouring water over a wound in his head; by him another of the volunteer nurse. He said he had remained because he could not leave his Lieut. & asked us to go into the tent to see him. He was lying on a blanket with clean linen & shaved a strong contrast to his appearance in strong contrast [Start Page 14] with his surroundings. His companions were dirty enough. Their uniforms were all dirt color then whatever they might have been originally. On our way home we visited a house which had been riddled with balls from the Fort. Some rebel Sharp shooters had been stationed here & protected by a pile of stones at the corner of the house one of them had picked off an Officer. It was afterwards occupied by our troops. Our rifle pits extended from the house to the road a distance of about 40 ft. They consisted of holes dug in the ground with a slight embankment of earth in front.
An Englishman called in the evening had also been at the scene of conflict. Had found upon the walls of one of the houses he visited numerous rebel inscriptions. On a marble top table the only article of furniture left in the parlor was inscribed, "This house is sacked in retaliation for the many homes made desolate in Virginia." On one of [the] bedroom walls "our complements to the ladies Sorry not to find them at [Start Page 15] Home." A note picked up on the stairs contained an apology & regrets of the Officer in charge to the young lady of the house for the destruction of her wardrobe. A music book lay uninjured & beneath some lines addressed to my Mother in Heaven was written "Sacred to an absed orphaned rebel. The following is the purport of a letter addressed to the President found in the yard.

Dear Uncle Abraham--
We like the way you fight-- we hope you will be reelected.
We have come this time to show you what we can do we will return & give you another lesson. We have inlisted for 40 years or the war. Yours
The biggest rebel in the T country
Letter Solomon G. Brown to Spencer F. Baird, July 15, 1864:

Solomon G. Brown to Spencer F. Baird, July 15, 1864, page 1, Smithsonian Institution Archives. [http://siarchives.si.edu/history/exhibits/documents/brown2.htm](http://siarchives.si.edu/history/exhibits/documents/brown2.htm)
Transcript:

Smithsonian Institution
Washington July 15th 1864

Prof Baird

Dear Sir

Yours dated July 12th have just arrived and we are all glad to hear from you and family all here is well - many have been much frightened at the annual visit of the Rebels to their friends at Maryland, but we are told that the Johny Rebs are returning home with lots of Presents as including money from their [?]joy] Entertainers, we are also told here that among many other funny thing they performed that they knocked but the door of Washington was not opened unto them. they being a set of high bread gentlemen concluded not to come in with no, sure of civil treatment, so they marched off much to the joy and comfort of a greatly Excited Populace of this city, but you would really feel secure wane you here just now [Start Page 2] particularly when the Report came in that the Rebels had left for the South, to see the great number Brave fighting men that came out from their hiding Places and Paraded through streets in serch of arms to meet the Rebels. but they was mustered out to return to they several dens .I.E. the drinking Saloons, gambling halls and other low places. to fight enemy them selves, for it was Imposable for decently disposed persons to pass cirtain localities with out be interfered with by this brave men who wanted to fight when the Rebel had gone, But not one gravel on the Roof of your very pleasant home has been misplaced. the Inmates have much frightened the past 3 days refusing all consolations, but glad to say on my visit this day found them Par taken each Partaken of Food which sustains life and do at least afford consolation to the hungry. Mr Varden desire to be remembered to you and says that up to this time nothing have come & with the exception of one Flügel Box (114) Books which Prof H. had me (Solomon) to open and Miss Jane to Enter send off. your chest, jun-box & trunk shall be get Ready to day and sent of to E. Town, Ny. the work of Rearranging stock on hand progresses but [Start Page 3] slowly. The Sec’d Nat. Part. l. of Meteo Results is being delivered Bound in cloth.

The Building is very slimly attended by visitors scarcely one person to be seen in Museum at any one hour in the day.

Mary, & Sarah desire me to remember them kindly to you Mrs Baird & Miss Lucy.
And I would beg that I may also be remembered to them Prof Henry & family, Mr Meek, Mr Gill, Mr Banister, Mr Rheese Mr Force & Miss Burner is still here Also Mr Gount Mr Diggs, Mr Sullivan, Mr DeBust and occasionally Mr Brown is also here.

All able to be at their several post & duty so that no dissatisfaction seems to Exist. all is harmonious The Market here have taken a sundon Rise so that the cost of living scence Saturday last is awfull in the Extrem. flour $20 to 25. Butter 50 to 75. Hares 35 to 40 [molding] 30 to 35. shoulder bacon 25 to 30 per lbs. and I learned this moment that they are yet going up in price. Should you go to phila Please send me word what hams can be bought for there with the address of the Parties. and Brown sugar is 35 to 40 here with an upward tendency. now what people here is to [Start Page 4] do is a question remain to be solved.

I will not write more here will look for a letter soon from you.

I send on to day another Batch of paper to the care of your Brother Mr. Wm Baird If your mother is there at Reading Be kind Enough to give regards to her-

Yours very Respectfully

Solomon G. Brown

P.S. I had prepared a place in center of the cole celler under South tower under stone floor for the deposition of a box of valuables committed to my care should any thing suddenly turn up to prevent them being shipped to a place of safty. outside of town.

This you will remember should anything turn up - but at present they remain where you last saw them

yours

Solomon
Additional Resources:

Reliable websites with documents online:

SI Stories, Smithsonian Institution Archives,  
http://siarchives.si.edu/history/exhibits/documents/index.htm

Smithsonian Institution Archives History Pages,  
http://siarchives.si.edu/history

Smithsonian Institution Archives Home Page,  
http://siarchives.si.edu/

Historic Pictures of the Smithsonian, Smithsonian Institution Archives,  
http://siarchives.si.edu/history/exhibits/historic-pictures-smithsonian

Smithsonian Institution Education site,  
http://www.smithsonianeducation.org/educators/

Smithsonian Institution Abraham Lincoln Online Conference,  

American Memory, Library of Congress,  
http://memory.loc.gov

Digital Classroom, National Archives,  
http://www.archives.gov/education/index.html

Edsitement, The Best of the Humanities on the Web, National Endowment for the Humanities,  
http://edsitement.neh.gov/

History Matters, The U.S. Survey Course on the Web, The Social History Project,  
http://historymatters.gmu.edu/