

James P. Pope

March 16th

1864

This day I dreamt that I got home and
Came into anattaiaistit and thought
You and your father and mother was
After me to take me to your house
And I went and was having a good
Time when I woke up I found
Myself on board the Brewster crew
In the Bandy Sea.

Why should we mourn conscripted friends
Or quake at drafts alarms
For but the voice that Abraham sends
To make us shoulder arms

March Moss Allen Snow

20th 1864

This day I was walking down the street arm in
arm with Mrs Snow, got down by Squar White
house and met Albin coming up and he
looked daggers at me but said nothing.

Doing Beans & Potato Bargain at Lohas
The latter made by Jimmie

Oh Potato Bargain

How I Love You, James

March the 12th 1864

the 10th 1864

March James P. Pope

This day I got home and you were married to a soldier
You had a sack on your back, I feel like you Jimmie

May James P. Pope

the 8th

This day I dreamt that I was at home and went down
to Edwards shop and while he was there he made me
a hat and then Blacksmith made me a cap and
then on the back