



Charles A. Legg

something must be done soon or the devil
we go. Well I have to go after forage so I must close
follow I should like to say more about I have not time
to day.

Fredrickton Md. Sept. 15th 1862

I have an opportunity to send this letter so I will
write you a few more lines to inform you
where I am I left our picket post from the
cannon yesterday and marched to this place
2 1/2 miles we arrived there just as the church
clock was striking eight O.K. how familiar
it did sound it is the first one we have
heard for nearly a year it is a making
pleasant recall I think I assure you. All I can

say is we are here how long we shall be I don't
know we have been fighting for 3 days we are told
that we are whittling them badly the fight is amongst the
mountains it is just one week ago since the rebels
passed through this place they took everything they
could lay hands on. I have not seen William as yet
but they say he is near here I hope so I want to
see him bad this is a pretty place of 1000 people
but I must close I hope to you will write soon a
direct to Washington D.C.

I remain your loving son in the
army
if you could enclose
half a dozen post
stamps or you may
should be much pleased
Charles A. Deacy

I tremble for the future of our country look at what
base things have arrived through the treachery and unbelief
of our commanders our splendid arms of America the
peninsula have been nearly retaken until now we
are once more told that the where they are now consider
ed safe under the protection of the thirty fort
that surround the Capitol and who is the blame
for our defeat in Virginia Pope was put in command
he issued high sounding orders in fact he went up
like a rocket and came down like a plume and we
are told he has been relieved from his command here
and sent to one in the West he should here
be sent to the Devil another villain is the
Government kept him in command until this
treachery could no longer be excused than he is released
On how long will this state of things be permitted by
the People why will they not rise in one voice say
that there shall be but one policy one arm in view
and that the steady attendant of this struggle how
long On how much longer shall Whiskey rule take
and politics rule with the northern people wait until
Washington is taken or the rebel states invaded
or will they look into this thing before we are in-
formed here (but I don't know how true it is) that
the rebels have invaded Pennsylvania and also that
they have blown up the tarch bridge on the railroad
at the Relay House near Baltimore. Perhaps it
is the only thing that will wake up the north to invade
it if it is so I hope it will be done quickly

Frederick, Maryland

September 15th 1862

I have an opportunity to send this letter so I will write you a few more lines to inform you where I am. We left our picket post on the [Cumberland] Canal yesterday and marched to this place 25 miles. We arrived here just as the church clock was striking eight o'clock. How familiar it did sound. It is the first one we have heard for nearly a year. It awakened many pleasant recollections, I assure you. All I can say is we are here. How long we shall be, I don't know. We have been fighting for 3 days. We are told that we are whipping them badly. The fight is amongst the mountains. It is just one week ago since the Rebels passed through this place. They took everything they could lay hands on.

I have not seen [my brother] William as yet but they say he is near here. I hope so. I want to see him badly.

This is a pretty place of 10,000 people but I must close hoping that you will write soon. Direct to Washington D. C.

I remain your loving son in the army, — Charles A. Legg

If you could enclose half a dozen postage stamps in your next, I should be much pleased.

I tremble for the future of our country. Look at what past things have arrived through the treachery and imbecility of our commanders, our splendid armies of Virginia & the Peninsula have been surely retreating until now we are once more told that they are where they are now considered safe, under the protection of the thirty forts that surround the Capitol, and who is to blame for our defeat in Virginia?

Pope was put in command. He issued high-sounding orders &c. In fact, he went up like a rocket and come down like a stone and we are told he has been released from his command here and sent to one in the West. He should have been sent to the Devil! Another villain is McDowell. [Our] government kept him in command until his treachery could no longer be concealed, then he is relieved. Oh, how long will this state of things be permitted by the People. Why will they not rise in one voice [and] say that there shall be but one policy, one aim in view, and that [being] the speedy settlement of this struggle.

How long — Oh how much longer — shall Whiskey, red tape, and politics rule? Will the northern people wait until Washington is taken or the free states invaded? Or will they look into this thing before we are informed here (but I don't know how true it is) that the Rebels have invaded Pennsylvania and also that they have blown up the arch bridge on the railroad at the Relay House near Baltimore. Perhaps it is the only thing that will wake up the North — to invade it. If it is so, I hope it will be done quickly. Something must be done soon or to the Devil we go. I should like to say more but I have not time today.

Bio of Charles A. Legg

Born in 1840 a soldier from Auburn, Worcester County, Massachusetts. He was the son of William Lysander Legg (1814-1889) and Emma Augusta Howard (1821-1888). After the war, Charles married Alice Letitia Haleyn (1836-1897).

Charles enlisted in Company B, 3rd Massachusetts Rifle Battalion, in May 1861 for three months. In September, 1861, he re-enlisted in Company C, 1st Massachusetts Cavalry. He was promoted to Corporal in August 1861 and to Sergeant in May 1862. He was mustered out of the service in January 1862. Charles' younger brother, William Howard Legg (1841-1863), also served in Company C, 1st Massachusetts Cavalry. He died on 9 February 1862 at Potomac Creek, Virginia. Charles passed away in 1921.