

Respects to Phebe and all the
Rest of your folks and likewise
to Samuel and Nancy please write
soon direct your letters the same
as before nothing more at present
Remember me to be your true
and sincere friend for ever
From Stuart Shull
To Miss Matilda Siskols

Camp in the woods Ma
September 7th 1862
Dear Matilda
I Received your kind
and welcome letter in due time and
i was well pleased to hear that you
was well and i now have a little
time to spare which i will occupy in
writing you a few lines to day Still
finds me in good health and all the
of the boys and i hope those few lines
may find you enjoying good health i am
now a good many miles from the place
where i was when i wrote to you before
we are on the move every day and
cannot tel one minute where we
will be the next but we are
marching along hoping that we will
soon be home and i hope our
leading men at Washington will
put their shoulders to wheel and

Push the war along and i think
if they would put their trust in god
the mighty ruler over all they would
be more successful in their great
work which they are every day doing
more or less off when i come back
i felt in hopes that the war would
soon come to an end but do it
looks i fear it will last a great
while yet i have been in one
Battle since i wrote to you before
i didnot get hurt but i saw many
of a poor fellow fall by my side and
it made me feel very bad but it
cannot be avoided now we must
fight for our Countries cause and
to restore our glorios union many of
a poor fellow has fell in his efforts
and i am afraid there will many
more fall before our country is out
of danger you sayed in your letter
that your Brother Jesse had not

his foot mashed i am very sorry to
hear it when you see him give
my best Respects to him and tel him
i will write to him as soon as can
i hope this war will soon be ended
and we will all arive safe home
again i think if i could be home
now with my friends i would be
much better satisfied although when
i was home i couldnot make myself
Contented and the reason of it is not
Known yet by any one but myself
and there is time plenty yet to
make it Known i am now in
the woods that is all i can tel
about where i am for i think
there is no name for this place
and i think its is about 17 miles
from no place well Matilda i
must bring my letter to a
close hoping i may soon hear
from you again give my best

Camp in the Woods, Ma[ryland]

September 9, 1862

Dear Matilda,

I received your kind and welcome letter in due time and I was well pleased to hear that you was well and I now have a little time to spare which I will occupy in writing you a few lines. Today still finds me in good health and all of the boys and I hope these few lines may find you enjoying good health.

I am now a good many miles from the place where I was when I wrote to you before. We are on the move every day and cannot tell one minute where we will be the next but we are marching along hoping that we will soon be home and I hope our leading men at Washington will put their shoulders to wheel and push the war along

and I think if they would put their trust in God the Almighty Ruler over all they would be more successful in their great work which they are every day doing, more or less of. When I come back, I felt in hopes that the war would soon come to an end but it looks, I fear, [that] it will last a great while yet.

I have been in one battle since I wrote to you before. I didn't get hurt but I saw many a poor fellow fall by my side and it made me feel very bad. But it cannot be avoided now. We must fight for our country's cause and to restore our glorious Union. Many a poor fellow has fell in his efforts and I am afraid there will many more fall before our country is out of danger.

You said in your letter that your brother Jesse had got his foot mashed. I am very sorry to hear it. When you see him, give my best respects to him and tell him I will write to him as soon as I can. I hope this war will soon be ended and we will arrive safe home again. I think if I could be home now with my friends, I would be much better satisfied although when I was home I couldn't make myself contented and the reason of it is not known yet by anyone but myself and there is time plenty yet to make it known.

I am now in the woods—that is all I can tell about where I am for I think there is no name for this place and I think it is about 17 miles from no place.

Well, Matilda, I must bring my letter to a close hoping I may soon hear from you again. Give my best respects to Phebe Ann and all the rest of your folks and likewise to Samuel and Nancy. Please write soon. Direct your letters the same as before. Nothing more at present. Remember me to be your true and sincere friend as ever.

From Stuart Hull

To Miss Matilda Sickels

Bio of Stewart/Stuart Hull

Born in 1843 Stuart was the son of Cornelius Hull of Green, Sussex County, New Jersey. Stewart enlisted in Co. B, 2nd New Jersey Infantry on 27 May 1861 and mustered out of the regiment on 21 June 1864. After the war, he married Sarah J. Pruden (1845-1884) and settled in Morris County where he worked as a carpenter. Stuart passed away in 1903.

It should be noted that military records spell his name Stewart, but he signed his letter, Stuart.