



Battiste Good (1821-ca. 1907) Winter Count, 1230-1907

<http://www.loc.gov/exhibits/treasures/trm054.html>

Camp Jameson Jan 15th 1862

Dear Mother,

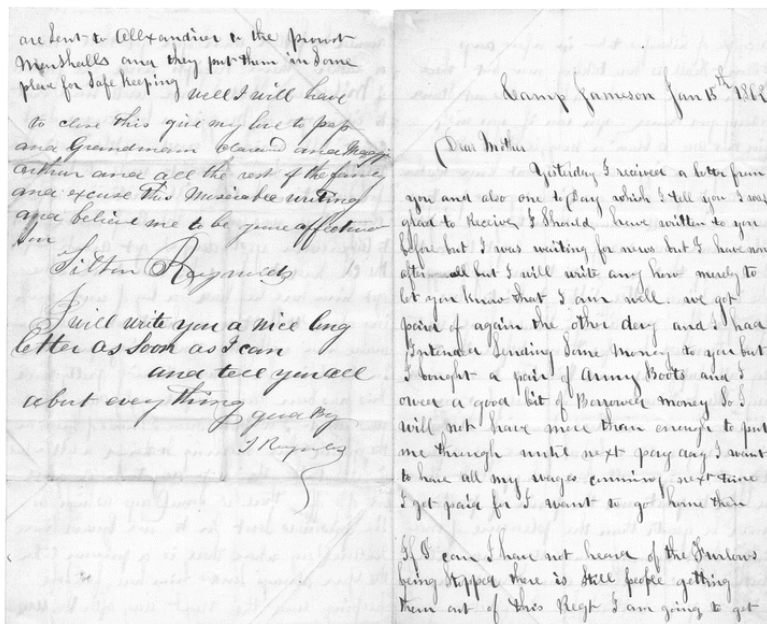
Yesterday I received a letter from you and also one to Day which I tell you I was glad to Receive. I Should have written to you before but I was waiting for news but I have none after all. But I will write any how merely to let you know that I am well. We got paid of again the other day and I had Intended Sending Some money to you but I bought a pair of army Boots and I owed a good bit of Borrower money. So I will not have more than enough to put me through until next pay day. I want to have all my wages [?] next time I get paid for I want to go home then if I can. I have not heard of the Furlows being Stopped. There is Still people getting them out of this Regt. I am going to get a couple of Likenesses taken in a few days. Dillon & Hall is here taking now but there is Such a rush now that a fellow does not Stand a verry good chance. You can if you wish give that one to Clara or Maggie & I will send you a bigger one. I don't know whether I wrote to you about our Drawing new pants or not. We have all drawn them they are Light Blue and are very nice...

There was one of the Brass Band went to Alexandria yesterday & got drunk & the Col had to Send for him & when he got him here he had a bag of [wood?] weighing about 40 lbs tied on his Back and they made him walk the Bull Ring an hour in the Rain for it was Raining pretty hard. This has been an awful ugly day. There was about 3 or pretty near 3 Inches of Snow on the ground this morning. It Snowed a little bit last night but the Rain to day took a good bit of It off. There is Some Days as high as Six prisoners Sent In to our Guard house In one Day. When there is a prisoner taken the Gen always Sends him here for Safe keeping and the next day after they are Sent to Alexandria to the provost Marshalls and they put them in Some place for Safe keeping. Well I will have to close this. Give my love to Pap and Grandmam, Clarinda and Maggie, Arthur and all the rest of the family and excuse this Miserable writing and believe me to be your affectionate Son.

Tilton Reynolds

[P.S.] I will write you a nice long letter as soon as I can and tell you all about everything. Good by.

T Reynolds



Letter from Tilton C. Reynolds to Juliana Reynolds, January 15, 1862

<http://hdl.loc.gov/loc/mss/mreynolds.004006>

<http://memory.loc.gov/ammem/collections/tcreynolds/index.html>



Fall and winter fashions for 1837 & 1838
<http://www.loc.gov/pictures/item/2001697249/>

Mr. Reed is 82 years old. Born in Monroe Co., W.Va., in Rich Creek area. Lived in Red Sulphur Springs (Monroe Co.) for a while when he was young. Also lived in other places in W.Va. later. Evidently picked up most of his tunes from Monroe Co., W.Va. -- Giles Co., Va. area. From a musical family. Made some effort to learn to read music while in Red Sulphur Springs, where he picked up a few pieces from sheet music, but let his music-reading lapse later.

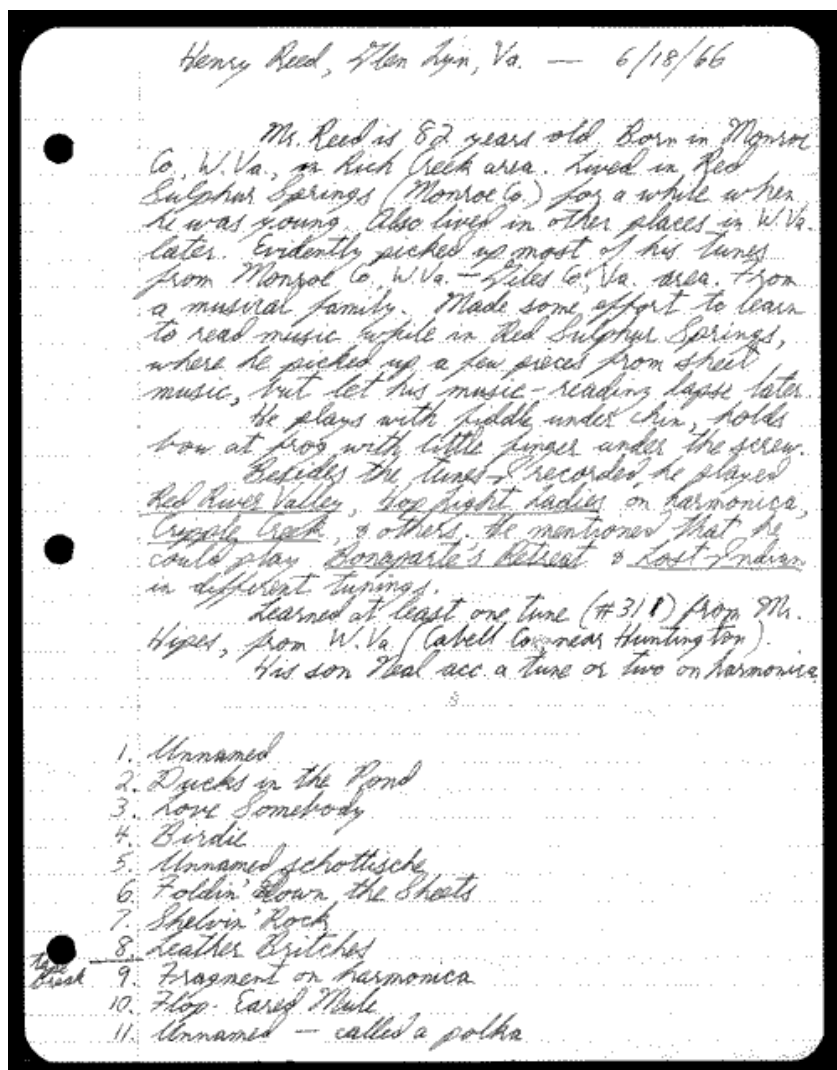
He plays with fiddle under chin, holds bow at frog with little finger under the screw.

Besides the tunes I recorded he played Red River Valley, Hop Light Ladies on harmonica, Cripple Creek, & others. He mentioned that he could play Bonaparte's Retreat & Lost Indian in different tunings.

Learned at least one tune (#31 ?) from Mr. Hipes, from W.Va. (Cabell Co., near Huntington).

His son Neal acc. a tune or two on harmonica.

1. Unnamed
2. Ducks in the Pond
3. Love Somebody
4. Birdie
5. Unnamed schottische
6. Foldin' Down the Sheets
7. Shelvin' Rock
8. Leather Britches
- Tape break
9. Fragment on harmonica



Fieldnotes: Henry Reed, Glen Lyn, Va. -- 6/18/66

<http://hdl.loc.gov/loc.afc/afcreed.reedfn01>