128, Achler live. Mashville, Tenn, July 6, 1918 ner. H. M. Hingsberg. Santa aunt, Luxuo. hing I ear old Connincle: your letter of The 2 and lust, has been newell, and brings to me the sintisfactions and com - first which I nearly always find in a letter from an old commade. You letter differs from most of them me une feature expecially: your name revines - awaken, rather, memories of my youth, and with these come the fragrance of Spring line, - the harplay, rose had spring Time of life, when war and strife wer not in my dreams. I remember your father very well, and your mother, whom I had the Joleanne of meeting at her home in herman after the war. Your ande Alfred Williams, married, my consin, Bette danghter of my sinch, hobbe P. Beall. Only This week I have written to a daughten Binningham ala, a lovely young matrice

whom we call tousin Lily. She had sent my some Georgia fapers and an shortegraph of her body girl Frances - the way abraum of a Swafth. She lives about sixty yards from one of every dangleture. There Porter is a weathy wholesale clothing, with his eldest Dun as farture. His second son, Alfred, is a student ut the Georgia Tech in Atlanta. Cousin Lity might will be taken for a going ludge of 25; though she has a grown som X- Well all this many not inter. est your as it does your old comrade. Tour seame started me on reminerces of the fast I know the Kingsburgs from my childhood, and any association with them was ever filewant. Charles, me of Giorge, was any com rade on the frantier for five years. Your laweted brother, Emera, was may comrade in the army of hosthern Vir-- surea, and gun marched with me in the days when Southern hope was clouded with disaster, Though Southern courage had arever quarted. I was not aware that the Ir. I. 60 in received male animbers. I have

within in to the blank the facts that prove your pervice. The blank was wident. - by designed for a daughter or sun of a veteran. As you affely for men. bership un gun oun service, it will be foroper, I suffice, to strike out all in the 65 th line, beginning I am the, after I, and in the to him to the overel "entered", so that at will need, I enterest the service - 86,86. In the Ith him the word who after the word Sengeaux, in terlined, should be changed to and, to make the reading-and en-- tered the Confederate service 86.46. The second blank for "to & neg't (10 4 11 lines) many be struck out down to the word was in the 11th line I thank you for your truck st. - pressure and I wish for you and y mus all the haffiness that mortals sinay have in this life, and the enfrume felicity reserved for immortates in the life to come. Your old commade, John B. Beall

Mr. H. W. Kingsbery, Santa Anna, Texas

My Dear old Comrade:

Your letter of the 2nd Inst. has been received, and brings to me the satisfaction and comfort which I nearly always find in a letter form an old comrade. Your letter differs from most of them in one feature especially: your name revives - awakens, rather, - memories of my youth, and with these come the fragrance of Spring time, - this happy, rose kind Spring time of life, when war and strife were not in my dreams. I remember your father very well, and your mother, whom I had the pleasure of meeting at her home in Newnan after the war. Your uncle, Alfred Williams, married my cousin, "Bettie", daughter of my uncle, Noble P. Beall. Only this week I have written to a daughter of your uncle Alfred, Mrs. H. J. Porter, of Birmingham, Ala., a lovely young matron whom we call Cousin Lily. She had send me some Georgia papers and a photograph of her baby girl, Frances - the very dream of a Seraph. She lives about sixty yards from one of my daughters. Mr. Porter is a wealthy wholesale clothier, with his eldest son as partner. His second son, Alfred, is a student at the Georgia "Tech" in Atlanta. Cousin Lily might well be taken for a young lady of 25, though she has a grown son. - Well, all this may not interest you as it does your old comrade. Your name started me in reminisces of the past. I knew the Kingsberys from my childhood, and my association with them was ever pleasant. Charles, son of George, was my comrade on the frontier for five years. Your lamented brother, Emera, was my comrade in the army of Northern Virginia, and you marched with me in the days when Southern hope was clouded with disaster, though Southern courage had never quailed.

I was not aware that the U. D. C.'s received male members. I have written in to the blank the facts that prove your service. The blank was evidently designed for a daughter or son of a veteran. As you apply for membership in your own service, it will be proper, I suppose, to strike out all in the 6th line, beginning "I am the", after "I", and in the 7th line to the word "entered", so that it will read, "I entered the service" - etc. etc. In the 9th line the word "who", after the word "Sergeant", interlined, should be changed to "and", to make the reading - "and entered Confederate service" etc. etc. The second blank for "Co." and "Reg't" (10 and 11 lines) may be struck out down to the word "was" in the 11th line.

I thank you for your kind expressions and I wish for you and yours all the happiness that mortals may have in this life, and the supreme felicity reserved for immortals in the life to com. Your old comrade.

John B. Beall