

928, Astoria Ave.

Nashville, Tenn., July 6, 1918

Mr. H. W. Kingsberg.

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 from an old comrade. Your letter differs from most of them in one feature especially: your name recalls - awakens, rather, - memories of my youth, and with these comes the fragrance of Spring time, - the happy, rose hued 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 Newman after the war. Your uncle, Alfred Williams, married my cousin, "Betty", daughter of my uncle, Noble P. Beall. Only this week I have written to a daughter of your uncle Alfred, Mrs. H. J. Posten, of Birmingham, Ala., a lovely young matron

whom we call Cousin Lily. She had sent 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. Her Partner 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 inter-  
est you as it does your old comrade. Your  
name started me in reminiscences of the past.  
I knew the Kingsbergs 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, Emma, was my  
comrade in the army of Northern Vir-  
-ginia, 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. S. G. O.  
received male members. I have

(12)

written in to the blank the facts that  
prove your service. The blank was evident-  
ly designed for a daughter or son of  
a veteran. As you apply for mem-  
bership on your own service, it  
will be proper, I suppose, to strike  
out all in the 6<sup>th</sup> line, beginning  
"I am the", after "I," and in the 7<sup>th</sup> line  
to the word "entered"; so that it will  
read, "I entered the service" - 86, 86.

In the 9<sup>th</sup> line the word "who", after the  
word "Sergeant", in italics, should be changed  
to "and", to make the reading - "and en-  
tered ~~the~~ Confederate service" 86, 86.

The second blank for "Co" & "Regt A" (10 & 11 lines)  
may be struck out down to the word "was"  
in the 11<sup>th</sup> line.

I thank you for your kind ex-  
-pressions and I wish for you and  
yours all the happiness that mortals  
may have in this life, and the  
eternal felicity reserved for immor-  
-tals in the life to come.

Your old comrade,

John B. Beall



928 Acklen Ave.  
Nashville, Tenn. July 6, 1914

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 from 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 reminiscences 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

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