

Miss Hoyt.

I am proud to receive from the
Ladies of Washington this token of
their esteem - this ^{evidence} ~~token~~ of their
patriotism - this emblem of
Southern Nationality & Indepen-
dence. My men will be
proud of it. Return to the
Ladies for me & for them such
thanks as we have no
language to convey.

We shall endeavor to
sustain the honor of this
flag - to defend you my
fair friends - our homes
& our families. We go
forth at the call of our
country - at the call of
duty - to defend our in-
stitutions - to maintain
our independence.

We go forth in a just
cause. In God is our trust
^{more than}
& in our own strong arm.
We do not fear the issue,
for we believe that the God
of battles is on our side.
If in the camp over

Baser natures should prompt
us to an ungenerous action,
or on the field of battle to
a cowardly surrender,
the thought that this
emblem wrought by ~~your~~ ^{these}
hands is now floating over
us, would restrain us to
nobler deeds, and inspire
~~us with~~ nerve on hearts
with resolutions & our arms
with strength.

You are pleased to
allude in kind terms to
what you expect from us
in the day of trial. We
mean that our deeds
shall praise us.

If I may say a word
personal to myself, it
will be to give utterance
to the weight of responsibilities
which I feel resting upon
me. ~~These~~ ^{These} ~~brothers, & sisters, & wives~~
~~me.~~ ~~I~~ ~~have~~ ~~entrusted~~
to me ~~the~~ ~~lives~~ ~~their~~
lives, their brothers and
their husbands. Before

God I shall care for them
as for my own soul. While
I shall shrink from no
post of danger, where &
when duty calls, I shall
not unnecessarily expose
the lives of my men.
While "It is sweet to
die for one's country," our
country wants no needless
sacrifice of lives.

My fair friends
have no measure
for us. We shall do
our duty let what will
betide. We will endeavor
to hunt back the invaders,
let what will betide.
But in God's name I
pray you to have a
care for the households
of these men - their widows
their wives - their little ones,
& the that beareth the
young ravens when they
cry will reward you.

Please return to
Mr. S. Spanow
Washington D. C.

Deliberations Secretary
The J. Casp. ...