royed as is the fence ide of the grain field, isturbed both rebels d for anything. The nt through the creek te The meadow was is you seen were not nover road present a 3. We have got certifabout \$100-which ost a field of timothy ever get anything. I got myself arrested re as saucy as could master & commisth the Union army, ncle Wm instead of they left there & as ill fully balance the comes out without ı all. 88

up here talking to lonfeds treated us I think the way we In fact we treated t giving them anyrving men, & and at we had nothing

emained till Monle-field at Gettysmch a few inches ed. Heart sickenw caring whether or not the enemy be allowed even his narrow bed. Visited the hospital nearby & found the wounded of both parties well cared for, at first their sufferings were terrible, eighty almost lifeless Confeds were not found until five days after the battle, there is little hope of their recovery. Through strategy sympathizers have sent much to the poor prisoners. 90

By 1863, Copperheads, also known as the Northern Peace Democrats, advocated a negotiated peace with the Confederacy. Though they were not visible in Maryland, a September letter from Salisbury, in Wicomico County, implied a presence nonetheless:

I heard this evening that the Copperheads of the surrounding county are going to organize a guerilla band to harass the Union population. I don't know whether the report is true, but if it is, I want you to enlist the best cavalry company near you, and order it home to oppose them. It is doubtful though if your order would have any effect, isn't it? But seriously if there is such an organization being raised, men ought to be ordered here to protect the loyal people, for Copperheads are equal to anything evil 91

Six weeks after Gettysburg a Shriver visited the battlefield:

I felt very bad in viewing the places of internment of the killed; the reflection could but force itself on my mind of the wickedness of a war which, brought together in deadly conflict relatives brothers and neighbors —

About the rockey recesses of the Round Top can yet be found the remains of Rebel sharpshooters which have never been buried, laying, with their bones bleaching in the sun, where they had fallen

And witnessed a grisly scene:

a Boston Lady on the field, who with a stone smashed the teeth out of a rebel skull to take home as relics, and showing as plainly as manners could, that even to the bones of a Rebel she could not show the decency of good breeding. Really I hardly know which I dislike the most a Rebel or a whining canting Yankee abolitionist. 92

1864

Senator Lot M. Morrill of Maine related a story to John Nicolay, one of Lincoln's secretaries, about a Maryland woman seeking her son's release from a Union prison:

I remember that at one time when I went into the room to President Lincoln, there were two women from Baltimore there who had come to try to obtain the release and parole of a prisoner of war who had been captured, and was then