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A Letter to A. C. Van Raalte from His Son, Ben

Ben Van Raalte

Clarence Jalving

Nella Kennedy

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Camp 25th Mich. Near Atlanta, Ga., July 26, 1864

A letter to A. C. Van Raalte from his son, Ben, reporting on the battle for Atlanta.

Original in the Archives of the Netherlands Museum.

Translated by Clarence Jalving.

transcribed and re-translated by Ne Ha Kennedy, Dec, 2008

Loving Father,

We are situated now directly in front of the city, which the Rebs have strongly fortified. Yesterday we advanced about a mile, but the fighting was very heavy. The Rebs made terrific charges and the firing was intense. They made three charges and in one of them Gen. McPherson was killed which is a heavy loss. The Rebs drove us back and took our cannon and many prisoners. Soon after that we were reinforced by other [soldiers] of our Corps, and others besides, and we made a charge, recapturing all the cannon and the prisoners

- which they had taken from us, besides taking two thousand of them prisoners. The dead and wounded all fell into our hands. I do not think General Hood gained anything yesterday with his charges. They apparently also made a charge against [General] Hooker with heavy losses evidently. There was activity all along the line yesterday. I thought that they wanted to try us as well, but nothing came of that. We could see them forming but they didn't dare to risk it. This morning a deserter came to us, who told us that they had received orders three times to charge, but the first time the officers could not agree. When they did come to an agreement the privates didn't dare or didn't want to charge. Cannonading was heavy yesterday. We shelled the city and the fortifications, but they shelled us heavily also. We had to build our breastworks under
- [3] heavy fire, with shell fragments flying about our ears. We have to play woodchuck in the ground these days. I am learning to be a good digger here. Yesterday morning Rinke De Vries was wounded lightly by a shell fragment. It didn't draw blood but became very swollen. But in a day or two he should be back on duty again. We have made our fortifications extra strong since the Rebs have very heavy artillery. I am expecting very heavy shelling to come since we lie directly in front of a Reb fort. We fire so many shells on them that it is a joy to behold. Maybe they will get tired of it and then they may also throw over some of those "camp kettles." That is what the boys call those big shells. It is rumored that we took five-thousand prisoners to Marietta this morning.
- [4] [We also heard] that General Hardee² was wounded and taken to the hospital of the 16th Corps. That is good news, but it could well not be true. There is so much talk here.

Now I must finish, hoping that we may be spared and that Atlanta may soon be in our possession. Greet everyone from me.

Your loving

^{1 ...} dat het liefhebberij is....could also be translated that it has become a sport.

² General William Joseph Hardee (1815-1873)

B. Van Raalte

P.S. We get very few letters, I don't know why. Lieut. Kramer sends his regards. Yesterday we captured seven stands of colours.³ The Johnnies must be vanquished. Our boys are in good spirits. My headquarters at present is in the rifle pits, in case the Rebs start shelling.

[Translation: Clarence Jalving; revision: Nella Kennedy, April 2008]

³ Confederate Army Colours: streamer is divided with grey over blue.

Camp 25th Mich. Near Atlanta Ga: July 25th/64

Liefhebbende Vader,

Wij liggen nu flak voor de stad, de Rebs zijn sterk gefortified. gisteren zij wij zo wat een mijl voor uit gegaan, er is gisteren zwaar gevochten. de Rebs: maakten ontzetende charges. het was een heevig geschiet. Zij maakten drie charges in een van de charges is Gen. McPherson gesnueveld, het welk een zwaar verlies is. de Rebs: dreeven de onzen terug en naamen onze kannonnen, en veel prisoners, daar op werden de onzen gouw gereinforced door een deel van onze Corps: en nog anderen, en maakten een charge hernaamen de grond, en alde kenonnen en gevangenen

- [2] die zij van ons genoomen hadden, en wij naamen nog twe duizend gevangenen de dooden en gewonden zijn allen in onze handen gevallen. Ik denk dat Gen: Hood gisteren niet veel heeft gemaakt met zijn chargen. op Hooker moeten zij ook een charge gemaakt [hebben] en daar moeten zij zwaar verlooren hebben. het was er gisteren overal te doen. Ik dacht dat zij ons ook nog wilden prombeeren, maar er is niet van gekoomen wij konden ze zien vormen, maar zij dorsten het niet waagen. Van morgen is er een diserter in gekoomen die zij dat zij drie keer orders kreegen om te chargen maar in het eerst konden de offecieren het niet eens worden, en toen die het eens werden toen dorsten de privates niet of wilden niet. er is gisteren een zwaar gekannonneer geweest wij shelden de stad en hun forten maar zij shelden ons ook zwaar wij moesten onze werken maaken onder
- [3] Len zwaar vuur. de sukken vloogen ons om de ooren. Wij moeten teegenwoordig woodchuck speelen in de grond. Ik zal het graaven hier nog leeren. Gisteren morgen is Rinke de Vries ligt gewond geworden, met een stuk shell. het trok geen bloed, maar zwol nog al op met een dag of wat dan zal hij wel weer duity doen. wij hebben onze werken nu heel sterk gemaakt want de Rebs: hebben hier ontzetende zwaare stukken. Ik verwacht hier nog heevig geshell, want wij liggen hier flak voor een Reb: fort en wij vuren [?] haar zoo veel bommen dat het liefhebberij is, en misschien zullen zij het wel moe worden en dan gaan zij ons ook nog goijen met van die campketels, zo noemen de jongens die groote shells. ze zeggen dat wij van morgen vijf duizend prisoners naar Marietta gestuurd hebben
 - [4] en dat Gen: Hardie gewond en is het hospitaal is van het zestiende Corps: dat is goed niews, maar het kon nog wel niet waar zijn, want er word zo weel gepraat.

nu moet ik eindigen hoopende dat wij bewaard moogen blijven en Atlanta gouw in bezint moogen hebben.

Groet allen van mij, Uw Lief: B. Van Raalte Wij krijgen zo wijnig brieven hoe of het komt weet ik niet uw moeten de groetenis van Luit, Kraamer.

Wij hebben gisteren zeven stands of collers gecaptured. De Johnnies moeten er onder our boys are in good spirrit

Mijn Headquaters is teegen woordig in de rifel pits, als de Rebs: gaan shellen.

[Transcription: Nella Kennedy, April 2008]

Dear Father:

We are directly in front of the city and the Rebs have very strong fortifications. Yesterday we went ahead about a mile but the fighting was very heavy - the Rebs made terrific charges and the amount of firing was deafening. They made three charges and in one of them Gen McPherson was killed which is a heavy loss. The Rebs drove us back and took some of our cannon and many prisoners. Soon after that we were reinforced by another group of our Corps, and others, and we made a charge, recapturing all the cannon and the prisoners, which they had taken from us, besides taking two thousand of them prisoner. The dead and wounded all fell into our hands. I do not think Gen Hood gained anything yesterday with his charges. They also made a charge against Gen Hooker and suffered very heavy losses. There was activity all along the line yesterday and I guess they wanted to try us on We could see them forming but I guess they didn't dare to risk it. This morning a deserter came to us and told us that they had received orders three times to charge, but the officers could not agree. When they did come to an agreement the privates didn't dare to or didn't want to charge. Cannonading was he avy yesterday - we shelled the city and the fortifications, but they shelled us heavily also. We had to build our breastworks under heavy fire, shell fragments flying about our ears. We have to play woodchuck how-a-days. I will become an expert shovel handler here. Yesterday morning Rinke De Vries was wounded lightly by a shell fragment. It didn't draw blood but became very swollen, but in a day or two he should be back on duty again. We have made our fortifications extra strong as the Rebs have very heavy artillery. I am expecting very heavy shelling as we lie directly in front of a Reb fort but we can also dump so many shells on them that it will be a joy to behold. Maybe they will get tired of it but they may also throw over some camp-kettles'. That's what the boys call those big shells. The story is that we took five thousand prisoners to Marietta this morning. Also that Gen Hardie was wounded and taken to the 16th Corps hospital. That is good news but maybe it isn't true. There is so much talk floating around.

Now I must finish, hoping that we may be spared and that Atlanta may soon be in our possession. Best regards to all. Greek lowy we firm the

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Gen William Joseph Hardes (1815-1873) a Conf. Army Colors: steenwer in divides u/ jrey over blue

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& tiefhelbery's

en dat gen: Hardin, genond en in het Hospitalisvan het sexteende loops dat is goed niewy, made het him mog mel met man sign, mant en Word To weel gepraat. russoch IR eindigen hoopende dat my benaard morgen Higher en Attanta gourn in besint morgen Groet allen warming Un Tiefi B. Pan Roseo My Krygen do signing frieven hoe of het Romp neet ok out Um most de grocteris van Suit Tranmer, my hebben gisteren seven stands of Collers gecaptured. de Johnnies moeten er onder. our boys are in good Spirit mijn Headquaters is teegen moordig in de rifel pits, als de Rebs; qual Millen

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Holland Historical Trust Collection of the Joint Archives of Holland

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July 25. 16.

Lighelder on January

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een Smaar Vreuv. de sukken Woogen ons om de voren, mij moeten keegen Moordig. Boodshuck Speelen in de yrond, It sal het graaven hier nag levren. Jesteren morgen is Rinke de Tries, light yerrord germorden, meteen stuk shell, het trok geen block, maar and nog al ap met een dag af mat-dan sal hij wel meer duity doen. my bubben more merkin Then mu heel sterk gemaakt- Mant de Rebs: hebben hier ontactende arrane Stutken. Its vermacht him nog hering geshell, mant my liggen hier flak soon een Rebi fort, en mig ween haar doo veel Bommer, dat-let liefhebberg is, en misschier Dullen ay pet mel moe morden en dan gaan Dij ond ook nog goife met van die Campketels, lo noemen de forgers die groote shells. Weggen dat nig van morgin vijf duinena. prisoners von naar Marietta gestuura hebble Dear Father:

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