

Sabbath eve Sept 20th 1863

ABEN
MILLS
Dear Brother and Sister

It has been a long time since I have written to you but it is not because that I have forgotten you but I have been very much hurried with my business and the ~~bad~~ ^{bad} health written and I have in part given it up to them but last Friday Evening I received your kind and affectionate letter just one month after it was dated and I thought that you would try to return an answer as soon as I could although Josiah and Addison have both written to me since they heard of the death of Daniel yet as it takes longer for you to get a letter I will write to you first hoping that I may yet find time to write to them before long. The truth is that since we had the sad news of Daniels death I have not written to any one upon it I have had so much on my hands. But although it has been almost 3 months since we were almost overwhelmed by the dreadfull tidings yet ~~at~~ the affliction does not seem to grow any the less by the laps of time on the other hand it appears to be greater and greater. I thank you for your letter of condolence in this hour of sorrow and grief. We have had much of sympathy and much of mercy in this strange and mysterious providence our friends and acquaintances have manifested deep feeling for us in this time of need. Daniel won the affections of many hearts and when the fact of his end was confirmed it caused the deepest ~~feeling~~ ^{feeling} of sorrow in Easthampton of any soldiers death that has occurred since the war commenced. The company in which he went all felt his loss very much and no one doubted his being prepared for his sudden death. His whole soul was awake to the spiritual benefit of those that were under his influence he labored with all his might yet he felt that he was not faithfully enough to those around him and neglected opportunity to do good but he labored as if he was doing his last work he seemed to be impelled along by some mighty force that nothing could withstand from the commencement of the war his mind had been upon going but I did not think it was best for him. I told him that he was not old enough and the first year of the war he was not 14 but the next year we had arrived at that age.

and when the first 300,000 men were called for
he was very anxious to go but I still felt that
he was not matured enough for so hard a service
and I would not give my consent but it had
for him to give it up. I thought that he could bear the
hardships of the camp better than he could and
talked about going myself but he would not
hear any thing to that but still had a deep longing
for going and still had a strong determination
to keep him out of the war. The call came
for the second 300,000 I still adhered to my
determination not to consent to his going.
But Lewis Clapp came up to see me and said
he wanted Daniel to go with him. I still held
on to my determination but told him that I would
take it into consideration but said that I pitied
the President. I thought I was pretty hard
driven up and finally I gave my consent as he
did not wish to go unless I did but told him at
the same time that I was afraid that it would
bring great calamity upon the family which
had ~~been~~ been full of ~~rejoice~~ realized it brought
upon a sore affliction for which there is no escape
but in the confidence that the Lord will do all
things well. I know this to be true yet it is hard
to come to such a state of mind yet this is the
spot to come to and there is comfort in nothing
short of this. I hope that I can have this strong
confidence yet ~~not~~ still my mind will revolt at the
idea that he must leave it were torn from his
dear home and friends to go far away in a distant
part of the country there to endure the dreadful
hardships of a soldiers life and he was ardently
longing and hoping soon to lay aside the horrid
instruments of war and return to his peacefull
home to killed on battle field and there to lay
his bones till the resurrection morning all
this is hard to be submissive under and nothing but
a sense of Gods just and wise over ruling Providence
can stay up the soul under such heavy dispensations
but it is the Lord that has done it and we should
not complain it is for our profit that we might
be made partakers of his holiness. That Daniel
went out of duty to his country and his God
I have not the slightest doubt and we have
reason to believe that he was an instrument
of much good while he was in the army and
that while laboring for the good of others his own
soul was making advances in the divine life

Oct 8th When I commenced this sheet I intended
to have finished it and sent it off but I have been
so occupied that it has been more than 2 weeks
that I have not written any thing in it. I wanted
to write a little of my views in respect to the present
deplorable condition of our country. It was a
~~dark~~ dreadful blow to me when the war commenced
I felt as though the country was almost ruined
and our glorious union which had been such
a blessing to us and to the world to have that broken
by the ruthless hand of rebel traitors was enough
to make one weep and mourn for the desolations that
were coming upon the land. I had clung to union
as it were with a death like grasp feeling that
if the union was broken all was lost and also hoping
and believing that it would be preserved. But the
standard of rebellion has been raised without any
just cause and for which there is no excuse.
and it must be regarded as an ~~affably~~ wicked
rebellion yet that there have been other fruitful
causes of the war I am very confident of and
not the least are the northern abolitionists who
have been led on by neck less men who have ~~been~~
had but one idea the abolition of slavery without
regard to any thing else whether it was preserved
or not. In this way they have gone on and I think
when the guilt of this war is charged upon the inhabi-
tants of this land the abolitionist will have a very
heavy account to answer for. That they have done
very much to stir up this war and to continue it and
after it has been begun I firmly believe and
I think that I have good reason for so believing
Charles Edwards said to me that he was glad when
the war commenced others have said the same
and multitudes have felt it in wordly who have
not said it openly and they are constantly
saying not only privately but in publick resolution
that they do not want the war to stop till slavery
is done with this I regard as all wrong and fraught
with mishap on every hand I do not have any
sympathy for such sentiments and never have
I believed that it has made the war and kept it
on and I do not know but it will keep it on till
this fair land is laid in hopeless ruin. When the rebellion
broke out there was no other way for the govern-
ment but to put it down by force of arms. but in
my opinion they have made a great blunder
in bringing in the slavery question. The Presi-
dent's emancipation proclamation never gave any
other but sorrowfull feelings for the reason that
I have not thought it practicable to carry it out
and that it was calculated to prolong this terrible
war which is filling the land with mourning
lamentation and woe! I believe that that
if the President had kept on as he began

to put down the rebellion without meddling with
slavery the war would before this time have
been ended, but he was driven to the measures
that he has taken by the terrible pressure of the
abolitionist and God only knows what the end
will be to me it looks dark and gloomy in
the extreme, I know that God can deliver us
and I have always thought that he would, it has
seemed to me that there was to much at stake
for this nation to be destroyed but I have some
times almost given up, But I believe that
there is a call for the people of God to repent
and cry mightily unto God that he would
spare the nation and give us not over to reproach
but that he ~~would~~ in some way send
deliverance to this stricken land that the enemy
may not triumph and that blessing of
civil and religious liberties may be maintained
to generations yet unborn and that this nation
might be the means of giving liberty and the
gospel to a lost world. A case of heresy ~~but~~ not of
heresy hunting for it came to light without any effort
~~at hunting~~ ~~the~~ church in Georgetown recently have
issued a Letter Missive for a Council to investigate
~~doctrines~~ preached by their pastor the Rev Charles
Beecher they speak of four doctrines in which they think
he has departed from the truth Pre-existence, atonement,
state of souls after death, and divine sorrow. On investigation
all these charges were fully sustained and on the final
vote of the Council there was 16 for sustaining to 5 against
the Rev Mr Dexter the Editor of the Congregationalist
noting in the negative and then admitting to Edward Beecher
into his pulpit to preach against the action of the Council
and abuse them. It was the understanding that if Mr Beecher
was found guilty he would withdraw from the society in
Georgetown but when he found that they had decided against
him by vote of a very small majority of the church
concluded to stay. He have had a ~~very~~ full account
of the whole doings of the Council in the Recorder (which
states that the Council was one of great weight of character
and influence) and the more we learn of the facts in
the case the worse Mr Beecher's conduct appears.
The whole Beecher family seems to be given up to
delusions ~~errors~~ ~~errors of almost every sort~~ and it
seems to me that it is the duty of Christians to set
them selves against it like a ~~flat~~ blunt bow they are
leading multitudes astray. I have not written so
much news but must let that go for another.
Time we are all in comfortable health, much
occupied in business and fast has run along to
old age sixteen years have passed away since
we never married. We all send much for you
to you and your dear children Daniel & Lydia