

Washington D.C.  
Camp of the 105th  
May 26<sup>th</sup>, '65  
Dear Parents Bro, and Sister,

... I must tell you a little about our grand review the 24<sup>th</sup>. We broke Camp near Alexandria at 5 in the morning and started en Route for the Capitol reaching there about 10 o'clock, crossing the long bridge which spans the Potomac River (1 1/4 miles). We left the sacred soil of old Virginia and soon came near the Capitol building after halting a little while we commenced the reviewing march down Pennsylvania Avenue to the front of the President's Mansion where the receiving stand was, thence around on another street where we proceeded to camp 4 1/2 miles from Washington on the Baltimore Pike where we now are and will probably stop until we leave (as the boys say)

To undertake to describe the enthusiasm of the immense gathering to witness a sight (it is probable they will never see the like again) would be impossible for any one in a few words. They were perfectly astonished at the good appearance of Sherman's army supposing we were nothing more than a set of freebooters and marauders who knew how to fight but had lost all good discipline instead thereof (though not as gaudily attired as the Army of the Potomac) we laid them entirely in the shade which is conceded by the Washington Papers and its gay inhabitants. The streets were literally festooned with wreaths of flowers every state of the North had her delegates with huge mottoes of Welcome to the Western heroes of Gen. Sherman's Army. there seemed to be no end to the gratefulness they Displayed towards us. Cheer upon cheer went up as we passed....

My love to each,

Your Son & Brother, Lysander