

1: Researching "Old Soldiers Homes"

The Sawtelle Veterans Home was a care home for disabled American veterans in what is today part of the Los Angeles metropolitan area (see Sawtelle, Los Angeles) in California in the United States. The Home, formally the Pacific Branch of the National Home for Disabled Volunteer Soldiers, was established in on acres (km 2) of Rancho San Vicente y Santa Monica lands donated by Senator John P. Jones and Arcadia B. de Baker.

In it was converted into a residence for soldiers who served the Confederacy during the Civil War, remaining in operation until A brochure published by the home in the s describes it as providing the veterans with: The population of the home reached after the first five and a half years of operation. A place of special pride at the home was the relic room, where trophies and memorabilia were displayed along with portraits of Confederate military leaders including Harry Gilmer, Henry Little, Lloyd Tilghman, Isaac Trimble, William Murray, and Raphael Semmes. In Baltimore City, over Confederate soldiers are buried at Loudon Park Cemetery, of them in a separate section. The Confederate Monument at the cemetery was created by sculptor F. In Pennsylvania, the 2nd Maryland Infantry C. Wilson and dedicated ca. Collection Origin Transfer from Gallery, and Scope and Contents The collection consists of 1 box containing 20 photoprints made in ca. Portraits of individual Confederate officers include William H. Trimble, Wade Hampton, and Bradley T. There are group portraits of C. Related materials are found in the Maryland Historical Society. In the Manuscripts Department: Arrangement The photographs are arranged according to PP catalog numbers. Items are stored individually in folders. Shows horse-drawn carriage and driver. Johnson , ca. Trimble , ca. Includes Clapham Murray ca.

2: Washington Soldiers Home Orting | WDVA

When the state assumed control of the home, the name was changed to "The Veterans' Home of California." There were members in when the state took control. The home was still operated by the Veterans' Home Association in San Francisco after the sale.

Both President Lincoln and Secretary of War Edwin Stanton had summer cottages in the Northeast section of the city to get away from the heat and humidity near the Potomac River. Mary, in particular, loved the home where the family had more private space than at the White House which was open to virtually anyone who came visit. Here, Stanton and Mr. Stoddard wrote in May His health is better this season than last, and he manages to keep up his spirits, in spite of his burden of anxiety. Nicolay wrote his fiancée on June 15, The President comes in every day at ten and goes out again at four. I am very glad of the change for several reasons, particularly that it gives us more time to ourselves, the crowd only coming when they know the President to be about. Sergeant Smith Stimmel recalled: Lincoln] often rode out with him from their summer home, and on other occasions. He was not long in placing the officers in his two companies at their ease in his presence, and Captains Derickson and Crozier were shortly on a footing of such marked friendship with him that they were often summoned to dinner or breakfast at the presidential board. Thus began an intimacy which continued unbroken until the following spring, when Captain Derickson was appointed provost marshal of the Nineteenth Pennsylvania District, with head-quarters in Meadville. My point is to collect several of these Kentuckians whom I see about here doing nothing, and who are brave enough for such a thing as that, and capture Lincoln, run him down the Potomac, cross him over just where I crossed, and the next day have here. According to historian William C. Now and then, like soldiers everywhere, the volunteers managed to get liquor onto the premises, and when that happened a drunken fight or two was sooner or later inevitable. Historian Matthew Pinsker wrote: It had gib windows that opened onto a porch facing the northern edge of the rounds and the nearby cemetery. A fireplace occupied one wall, useful during late autumn evenings when the air around the cottage grew chillier. The residence was also equipped with gaslights. By the standards of the Victorian era, the parlor was only lightly furnished with a handful of sofas and chairs and appears to have been separated from a dining area and the stairwell merely by a folding screen. There were evenings full of the famous anecdotes and even some sentimental ballads, but they appeared to be less common. The Lincoln parlor generally embodied a dignified nineteenth-century ideal. He invited me to a seat on the greensward while he read the telegrams; and then, business being finished, we began talking of early times in Steubenville, Ohio, his native town and mine. Of course I said yes, and he proposed that we should have a game then and there. Stanton entered into the spirit of the boyish sport with great zest, and for the moment all the perplexing questions of the terrible war were forgotten. I do not remember who won. Lincoln was very regular about his habits. He asked me to sit down with him on the stone steps of the portico " then took from his pocket a map of Virginia and pointed out to me the situation of the army before Richmond, and gave me all the news he had from there. The song at the end of the poem he read with great pathos, pausing to comment upon them, and laughed immoderately at the ludicrous conclusion. Occasionally, the two Union leaders commuted to and from work together in downtown Washington. The grounds are extensive and beautiful, and belong to the Government, which erected the large central building for disabled, homeless, soldiers of the regular service, of whom a large number here rest from the services in the field. Near the central building are several two-story cottages, built of stone, in the Gothic style, and occupied by the Surgeon in charge, the Adjutant General and other functionaries, and one is occupied during the Summer by the President and family. George Templeton Strong, an official of the Sanitary Commission, described the home: It was a collection of frame structures, enclosed by a picket fence, with the name of the Sanitary Commission flapping on an awning over the entrance. Between the buildings on sunny days, pale soldiers were to be seen lounging against the walls, resting on their crutches or sitting in wooden chairs. It is situated on a beautifully wooded hill, which you ascend by a winding path, shaded on both sides by a wide-spread branches, forming a green arcade above you. When you reach the top you stand between two mansions, large, handsome, and substantial, but with nothing

about them indicative of the character of either. While we stood in the soft evening air, watching the faint trembling of the long tendrils of waving willow, and feeling the dewy coolness that was flung out by the old oaks above us, Mr. Lincoln joined us, and stood silent, too, taking in the scene. On more than one occasion the writer has gone through the streets of Washington at a late hour of the night with the President, without escort, or even the company of a servant, walking all of the way, going and returning. He was feeling badly. He has a telegram this P. Our men stood well their ground and fought like Union heroes for their country and cause. We conclude the Rebels have concentrated a large force to overpower Rosecrans and recapture Chattanooga. While this has been doing, Halleck has frittered away time and dispersed our forces. Burnside is in northeastern Tennessee, two hundred miles away from Chattanooga. I trust this account is exaggerated, though the President gives it credence. I do not learn, nor can I ascertain, that General Halleck was apprised of, or even suspected, what was being done; certainly he has made no preparation. The President is, I perceive, not satisfied, but yet he does not censure or complain. Better, perhaps, if he did. My erratic namesake, with little warning, gave proof of decided dissatisfaction at the racket, and with one reckless bound he unceremoniously separated me from my eight-dollar plug-hat, with which I parted company without any assent, expressed or implied, upon my part. At a break-neck speed we soon arrived in a haven of safety. Meanwhile I was left in doubt whether death was more desirable from being thrown from a runaway federal horse, or as the tragic result of a rifle-ball fired by a disloyal bushwacker in the middle of the night. Alexander, who had previously worked on renovations at the White House, changed or added wallpaper to eight of the fourteen rooms. He washed the floors and windows and touched up the interior paint. He moved two large miro, hung pictures, and added a variety of new lace chamber curtains, linen sheets, and various types of parlor curtains. According to California journalist Noah Brooks: We communicated with Chandler who was at Smithsonian Institution, very readily. Nicodemus of the Signal Corps. Feet enveloped in carpet slippers. We all rose somewhat confused by this abrupt introduction to the presence of the highest in the land, except, of course, [the daughter of Assistant Treasury Secretary George Harrington], who immediately offered her hand to the President, and in a few apt words explained who she was, and why she was there. Lincoln advanced to me and my fellow-travellers, shook each of us warmly by the hand, expressed his pleasure at seeing us, and told us to take seats and make ourselves comfortable. We did so, and were at home at once. All my uneasiness and awe vanished in a moment before the homely greeting of the President, and the genial smile which accompanied it; and had they not, a glance at one of the carpet slippers jogging up and down upon the knee of the other leg in the most delightful freedom of attitude, would have reassured me. The conversation was briskly kept up by the President. Lincoln turned to England, and its political aspect and constitution; and thence he went off, unasked, into a forcibly drawn sketch of the constitution of the United States, and the material points of difference between the governments of the two countries. There were at that time many fears expressed that a cavalry raid would be made for the purpose of capturing the President. We drew up in front of a cottage before which a sentry was walking to and fro. To him the Major gave some password, and we alighted with renewed trepidation, for the aspect of the house indicated retirement for the night. The Major rang the bell, and after a while the door was opened by a man-servant, whom the Major peremptorily directed to inform the President that some gentlemen, specially empowered by Governor Seymour of New York, desired to see him. During our drive Colonel Van Buren and I had recognized the fact that the indomitable Major had primed himself thoroughly with his favorite whisky, as evidenced by his constant stroking of his heavy beard, a trick that denoted alcoholic repletion. After the servant returned and announced that the President would receive us, we sat for some time in painful silence. At length we heard slow, shuffling steps come down the carpeted stairs, and the President entered the room as we respectfully rose from our seats. That pathetic figure has ever remained indelible in my memory. His tall form was bowed, his hair disheveled; he wore no necktie or collar, and his large feet were partly incased in very loose, heelless slippers. It was very evident that he had got up from his bed or had been very nearly ready to get into it when we were announced, and had hastily put on some clothing and those slippers that made the flip-flop sounds on the stairs. It was the face that, in every line, told the story of anxiety and weariness. The drooping eyelids, looking almost swollen; the dark bags beneath the eyes; the deep marks about the large and expressive mouth; the flaccid muscles of the jaws, were all so

majestically pitiful that I could almost have fallen on my knees and begged pardon for my part in the cruel presumption and impudence that had thus invaded his repose. As we were severally introduced, the President shook hands with us, and then took his seat on a haircloth-covered sofa beside the Major, while we others sat on chairs in front of him. The President replied that he had attached no importance to the rumors referred to, and that he needed no formal assurances that the Governor would do all in his power to aid him. The merely formal talk being over, something was said about the critical condition of military matters, and the President observed that he had no fears about the safety of Washington, and was certain that the attempted invasion of the Northern States would be arrested. He said the latest intelligence from the Army of the Potomac was favorable, but gave no details, and it was not until the next day that we learned that General Meade had succeeded General Hooker. A little pause in the conversation ensued. The gaunt figure of the President had gradually slid lower on the slippery sofa, and his long legs were stretched out in front, the loose slippers half-fallen from his feet, while the drowsy eyelids had almost closed over his eyes, and his jaded features had taken on the suggestion of relaxation in sleep. President, tell us one of your good stories. The President drew himself up, and turning his back as far as possible upon the Major, with great dignity addressed the rest of us, saying: So, too, the sharpness of a refusal or the edge of a rebuke may be blunted by an appropriate story, so as to save wounded feeling and yet serve the purpose. No, I am not simply a story-teller, but story-telling as an emollient saves me much friction and distress. When the President had finished, we arose and made our salutations, and withdrew, our last view of our great leader being a countenance gracious, but inexpressibly sad. One Union colonel called at the Home in search of a favor and discovered Mr. But the President regretted his action and later visited the officer and told him: I was utterly tired out, badgered to death. I generally become about as savage as a wild-cat by Saturday night, drained dry of the milk of human kindness. I must have seemed to you the very gorilla, the rebels paint me. I was sorry for it when you were gone. From its elevation a charming view is had of all the surrounding country. The main building is feet long, and is built after the Norman style of architecture, of East Chester marble. A mess room 60 feet long is in the rear of the main building. The Presidents of the United States have, for a few years past, occupied one of these last-mentioned buildings as a summer resort. The drives leading to this retreat are exceedingly fine and romantic.

3: Old Toy Soldier Home Patricia Cir Vista, CA Hobby & Model Shops - MapQuest

An old soldiers' home is a military veteran's retirement home, nursing home, or hospital, or sometimes even an institution for the care of the widows and orphans of a nation's soldiers, sailors, and marines, etc.

If you believe you have an ancestor who may have lived in the Dayton Soldiers Home or may be buried in the Dayton National Cemetery, you can submit a research request to Carolyn Burns, Genealogist at carolynjburns.woh. The census begins on page and ends on page. The document is available at the Dayton Metro Library, E. Third Street, Dayton, OH. All eleven facilities are described here in the order in which they were opened. To obtain records and further information about these and other military homes, see this website: [By](#), the facility consisted of 52 buildings, including 7 barracks, 2 hospital buildings, and 43 other buildings. [By](#), it comprised 52 buildings, including 13 barracks, 16 hospital buildings, and other buildings including quarters for officers and employees. In addition, the Central Branch operated an annex for the treatment of tuberculosis. It was located four miles west of Milwaukee, Wisconsin and was one of the first three to be opened of the original three branches. The facility comprised a hospital annex had been set up for the care and treatment of tuberculosis, and in the membership of [by](#), there were five ex-service women who were cared for in a private ward of the tuberculosis hospital called Annex No. The facility is known today as the Clement J. Zablocki VA Medical Center. There were 68 buildings [by](#), including 11 barracks, 5 hospital buildings, and 52 other buildings, including quarters for officers and employees. It was located in Leavenworth County, Kansas. There were 66 buildings [by](#), including 13 barracks, 1 hospital, 1 tuberculosis annex, and 51 other buildings, including quarters for officers and employees. The Western Branch is now called the Dwight D. There were 99 buildings on the grounds, including 12 frame barracks, 5 hospital buildings, and 82 other buildings, including quarters for officers and employees. The land was acquired by donation and exchange, and cost the United States nothing. In [by](#), a hospital annex had been set up for the care and treatment of tuberculosis. Located in Danville, Illinois, it comprised 57 buildings on the grounds, including 14 barracks, 1 hospital, and 42 other buildings, which included quarters for officers and employees. [By](#), the statement was made that "facilities of the Mountain Branch have for the past several years been utilized exclusively for the care and treatment of members who have tuberculosis. The facility consisted of 59 buildings, including 5 barracks, 4 hospital buildings, and 50 other buildings, including quarters for officers and employees. There were 28 buildings on the grounds, including 6 hospital buildings and 22 other buildings. Sixty-seven acres of the land were acquired by donation and Battle Mountain Sanitarium was the first and only National Home for Disabled Volunteer Soldiers built solely as a short-term sanitarium for veterans with lung or respiratory problems, not as a long-term home. It was located in Grant County, Indiana, two miles from Marion. There were 67 buildings on the grounds, including 11 barracks or cottages, 4 hospital buildings, and 52 other buildings, including quarters for officers and employees. The land was acquired by purchase at a cost of [It](#) was noted in that this branch was "usually filled to capacity and the records show that it has been found necessary to refuse admission to some applicants because of lack of space. It was suggested at that time that they begin transferring members to the larger Southern Branch. The facility was sold to the National Home for Disabled Volunteer Soldiers Board of Managers in [and](#) still has 30 historic pre buildings standing today. Sources to Help in Your Research Information from the following sources might be of assistance if you are researching veterans associated with the Dayton National Soldiers Home. Dayton VA Medical Center.

4: Carolyn's Soldiers Home Page

List of State Veterans Homes State veterans homes fill an important need for veterans with low income and veterans who desire to spend their last years with "comrades" from former active-duty. The predominant service offered is nursing home care.

5: Homes: Soldiers' Home - Mr. Lincoln's White House

ESTABLISHMENT OF A SOLDIERS HOME IN CALIFORNIA. pdf

The first Veterans Home in California was established in for Civil War veterans. Today, the CalVet Homes provide long-term care to resident veterans. The eight current Homes are a system of live-in, residential care facilities offering a comprehensive plan of medical, dental, pharmacy, rehabilitation services and social activities within a.

6: Maryland Line Confederate Soldiers' Home Collection - PP | Maryland Historical Society

According to California journalist Noah Brooks: " The President and his family have been living out at the Soldiers' Home, about four miles only this side of the rebel line of skirmishers; but on Sunday night Secretary Stanton sent out a carriage and a guard and brought in the family, who are again domesticated at the White house.

7: Soldiers' Home in Holyoke | www.enganchecubano.com

The Soldiers' Home in Washington, D.C., was established in as an "asylum for old and disabled veterans." In , when the Air Force became a separate service, the name was changed to the Soldiers' and Airmen's Home.

8: Sawtelle Veterans Home - Wikipedia

In an effort to present their establishment as more of a home and less of a large bureaucratic institution, Congress changed the name of the National Asylum for Disabled Volunteer Soldiers to the National Home for Disabled Volunteer Soldiers in

9: CalVet Veteran Homes

The Washington Soldiers Home is located on acres in the beautiful Puyallup Valley near Orting. Established in , this was the first of four homes built for Washington state veterans.

Physical geology geography of Ireland The Eastern Orthodox Church year Online icebreakers 6. Mla handbook for research papers 7th edition V.11 The course of true love never did run smooth. A hero and a martyr. The jilt. The history of an acre. Supreme Commander Official Strategy Guide The becoming of becoming : what can philosophy do for organization theory? Martin Brigham. Forever undecided Islam, the Great Hermetic Tradition Screen printing with a drawing fluid resist Belshazzars Feast and the Fall of Babylon V. 2. Introduction, commentary, appendixes. Ccv bible ing plan Science and Technology in Colonial America Nonlinear wave processes in excitable media VE equation and airflow Boomers and X-ers : mothers and daughters The philosophy of time travel book Profile of Canadian agri-food co-operatives (1986-1996) The mystic Bible. Founders and leaders Biology of belief book The small business communitys recommendations for national health care reform Guide to folktales in the English language The United States as master builder in the Philippines Group 2 indian history material in telugu The heavenly seven Analytical solid-phase extraction Chapter 16 roswell and the super secret exchange program 62 African belief in reincarnation Healthy Indian Kitchen Interactive Managerial Accounting Lab Student Package New Swedish books 1975-1978 British and american english differences list Introductory maternity nursing Codex B and its allies A preliminary evaluation The Great Deli Cookbook Life and Practice in the Early Church Bride of the Vampyre (Bride of the Vampyre, Book 4)