

To Miss A. L. Fowler
From L. M. Johnson

I have as yet as follows

Loren M. Johnson
Springfield
Mass.

In care of Capt. Woods
Comd. of Bldg. Guard of Brig. Gen. D. B. Powell

Please write Son

Springfield Mass.
August 28th 1862

Cousin Abby

Once again grab

my pen to inform you that I am alive and
licking although not in the best of health but
I guess I am not dangerous I guess I have
written you about 6 weeks ago and have had
no answer and I have come to the conclusion
that the letter must have been miscarried I
looked and looked for an answer and finally
gave up and now I am going to try to
start a correspondence again that is if you
think enough of a poor Soldier to answer
his miserable letters I know. as I think that
it is not much honor to be a Soldier
that has taken his life in his hands and to
go and fight his once peaceful and
happy country. Hoping every day that
this war may close and he have the
opportunity of returning to our homes

To make many Sad Hearts Happy but I am
afraid there are many homes that may yet
be more sad before this Rebellion closes. I
do not have any idea that this war will
close within five years or even ten, but I
hope it may. I do not know but I am intending
to write but I hope not. I find that a Soldier
is thought no more of than a Brute after
they once get him where they can hold him.
A Soldiers life is a hard but merry one.
It is rather sickly here in this part of the
Country, mostly fevers. There is some 8
or 10 of our Co. that are sick in the Hospital
and 3 or 4 of them are crazy. D. J. Adams
and G. W. Wick are sick in the Hospital.
D. J. has the Typhoid Fever and John the same
but they are not Dangerous. Lewis is a
-and as ever and he is trying to be sick
but I guess he wont make much more than
I shall try to be sick. But Ira is dead.
I suppose you have learned by this time
He was taken on the 1st of August.

and was taken to the Hospital
and died on the 18th with the Typhoid
Fever and Congestion of the Brain and he
was buried on the 19th at 4 O' P M. he died
about 5:30 on the 18th and he did not
have his senses but a very small part of
the time while he was Sick. We are expecting
to leave here every day for Little Rock, Ark.
I understand that Gen. Brown is going
to be superseded by Gen. Totten. I for one
just as lives so do out, and I suppose that
we will be likely to have a little fun in trying
to get there. It is not as warm as it has
been here. We have plenty of Apples, Melons,
Peaches &c. and some fun. I reckon
I cant think of any more to write
now and I have not written much as it is
but you must excuse shortness of letter
and all mistakes for I expect there is
not of them my old head flutters so I
cant think of anything. From your
Ad. Gray cousin my best wishes to
you all and remember to Grandmother