

And All Most Every House
We Came too We Would make them git
Something, to Eat the Wimmen Would git
madan wont to fite but we keep them down
With our bayonet we eat with our guns in
one hand i asked one young Lady, for some milk
When she asked me if we northern Soldiers could
Suck i told her i thought i could if she gave milk
and would not kick i would try her tit she asked
me if i was an indian i told her i was one of
Adams and Eaves, Stray Calf so she gave me
some milk so give my respects to your folks
and tell your father i planted that peach stone
he gave me at Ashkosh in Kentucky, my love
to you and friends if i have any. there so
pleas to excuse my poor writing and bad spell
in and hope that you will write to me and
tell me all the news pleas Direct Nashville
Tennessee Hospita No 2 give my ^{love long} to my ^{folks}
from your friend E N Schooner ⁱⁿ friendship

AD 1863
Nashville Tennessee May the 22
Mr. Edgar Pick Dear Sir i hope you
will excuse me for writing to you
for the first time in life at so late an
hour of the day, alltho it may be injurious
to the Normal functions of the brain
so i shal fix my attention to mr Pick and
watch my pen for half an hour and tell
you how i am geting, a Long, Wall edger
i am, Drut smart for Mr Schooner to
ear, and after i git a little mor strenght
aded to my old frame i shal be able to go
to my reg, a gain but i must say i mite
Consider myself well off from the time you
Left me at Louisville in Reg, i was very
sick untill the first of January from there
i was sent to Cincinnati and soon to
Camp Dennison Ohio i reach my reg the 11
of february i was with the ^{reg} one month and 7
days and then i was taken sick gain i

I 21/2 I of G D of Off. Of Wes
Was sent to General Fidd Hospital
Tennessee and on the 9 April on my way to
the State of Wis but was halted hear and raled
to hospital No 2 myself an George Samson
and this is as far as we have got to words, wise and on
but we have come up like a gal horseback and
now we can step of pretty smartly it is true
i know not much a but Camp Life alltho i can
handle my rifle to perfection and i have had
a rite smart share of fun when i was with
my reg out foraging and on picket but since i
left home i have ben reduce down to one hundred
and 23 i did away one 168 when i was taken
sick at murfreesboro and now i only way
one 145 the hard ships of the hospital i have song
since ben interduse to but i am Contented
With my Lot and Live in hops of meeting
you all a gin in this Life knowing Life
is undertain to the Soldier but i must hasten
for i am sleeping Well i have now new to

Feel you two of our Sicket Men,
got shot here Last night and the other day, i
saw a, traitor shot belonging the 10 Meishigan
it Look hard he had 5 bullets though his breast
he had enlisted 3 times, and got his pay then tri
to joine the rebel army, wall georg is with me
and so is David Luck and Charly goodamoot
Wall Edger i and george Samson is detaild hear in
this, City on gard and we have some fun but to
day has capt caped all i and george this morning
was chosen to go out in the Country as bout 12
miles, six miles beyond our picket line as
Sharp Shooters on a Stealing or pleasure ride
we was rite in the middle of he mails and she
males rebels, we took all mast every thing we
Came to Strawberys and milk sheep and hogs
Eeds and Chickings you ions, beets potatoes,
mules, and horses, you had ought to seen the
Slave run and hide and if their marster
said a word we would bring down his
carecter

Mr. Edger Dick
Brothertown, WI
Calumet Co
State of Wisconsin

