

Henry Fousy is here. he belongs to the 17th
Wis Regt. I guess he has out visited his
old dad this time. There is 3 or 4 Wis Regt
here now. It takes about 500 soldiers
here for guard duty. night before last one
of the pickets was shot at and they caught
the fellow and he is here now in guard
house but he did not hurt any one.
we have got a handsome place to camp it
is in a little grove and we have got some
new tents. it is just like summer here
we had a game of Ball this morning with
one of ^{the} Iowa Regt and we beat them badly
we have not found ^{yet} match yet at a game
of Ball. This is a very nice place. Oh who
would not be a soldier. Well this is about all
for this time. my best respects to you and all
enquiring friends.

Truly Yours
S. Sheesuck

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THE SOLDIER'S DREAM OF HOME.

"At the dead of the night a sweet vision I saw,
And thrice e'er the morning I dreamt it again.
But sorrow return'd with the dawning of morn,
And the voice in my dreaming ear melted away."

Benton Barrax Mo
March 28th 62

Dear friend Abba

I now sit down
to write you a few lines
to inform you that I am well at
present. we are all here in Mo safe
and with the exception of ~~one~~ fell off of ~~from~~
^{the} cars just this side of Chicago and was
run over and had one of his arms and his
head cut off. we left Camp Washburn on
monday morning about 8 o'clock and
arrived at the Mississippi river Tuesday
night at 12 o'clock and staid in the cars
the rest of the night, and in the morning
one of sergeants let us go out to wash
in pond that was close by. and when
we got there the water was all dirty so
we all started and run for the river

and the sargent kept telling us to come back but we paid no attention to what he said but run the faster for that.. and for the first time in our lives saw the beautiful river Miss and the smoky City of St Louis all along the opposite shore the river was all covered with boats.. and after we had washed ourselves and looked round long enough we all went back to the cars and ate our breakfast. we then marched to the river and the Regiment crossed on a boat and marched through the city and thence to Benton Barrap where we now are.. the streets of St Louis are narrow and the buildings are dirty so was the city of Chicago, and none of the places look as nice and clean as Milwaukee. we stopped at Chicago and had some

hot coffe and ~~at~~ once more at a place called Matton.. Tuesday morning just as the sun was rising the train stoped on the prairie in Illinois an we all got off and washed in a little brook that run along by the side of the track and the snow was all gone and the birds of spring were singing all round and the grass looked green and some of the farmers was plowing. but we could not stay there long before we had to get ^{the} on cars and go ahead.. I herd last night that as barstons Cavalry were coming over a bridge they broke through and there was 10 killed and 50 wounded. we came over the same place and it was an awful looking place to.. when we came here the Dust flew so that we was all covered and we was a hard looking set.. we are camped on the fair grounds about 5 miles from the city and it is a handsome place. there is now 20 000 troops ^{here}