

see and then the Brothers, can return
home to meet bear one that Left be
hind brothers sisters, wives, parthers
and mothers three Cheers for the
wild cats, & I must tell you the
Wisconsin agent came hear today
to see me he was very polite to
me use me as if i was some big
man he found out i was not able
to march but he said i could do
Good hear I would like to introduce
him to my sager boots, there aint
as man room man friend or child
in this City but what is a friend
to me Well I sent ten. Dolar home
to abba the other day i hope she
has got it i expect she will write
give my love to Brother Thom an
gose an Little Nancy an her ant
and to every body and do not
forget my wife for me perhaps she
dont thank me remember uncle arin
and uncle Elisha for me i will not
forget Lanty please write soon so
Direct ^{good by this time}
Nashvill Ten Hospital No 2 ^{Sch}

Nashvill Tennessee July the 29th 1863

My dear Sister I thought I would take
an easy Chair with a comfortable seat
and shake the pen of Friendship with
as sister and tell ^{you} that bless with sweet
Life as totable ^{health} Good for a fighting boy
and now I would like to know how
you and family is getting a Long in
this World of Disapoinments, Strife an
Sorrow Cheer up there is hope after a
Storm of shell and ball there comes
sunshine for all Every thing is in
our favor old rebel morgan is now
a prisoner three Cheers for the red white
and blue vickburgs has fallen into
our hands, three Cheers for the union
Charlstown must soon fall all so
three Cheers for you brave boys
and there is a big and Good General
Goin round to ricmon soon very
soon old buagard old jef will hear
our cannons hall knocking at the
bolted doors of domd richmon

Three cheers, For our brave Commanders
General Mead Can take care of rebel Leeds,
army General Blunt has whiped the
rebel Gen Cooper and he thrash him
most handsomely, rebel Johnston is,
trying to find a hiding place may
the Southern bloodhounds suck his blood
for Leged ones, our bully boys, brot in one
hundred and 60 rebel officers night
befor Last for teen hundred mor
of Morgans men arrived hear Last
Night the Commander of the Comeber
land Mer General Rosecrance too,
not wont any mor men sent to him
he had plenty, I call to the Doctors,
Jory, befor yesterday to go to my reg
and he would not Let me go it mad
my blood boil with rath I thought
I was able I am all most a, Lone
hear George Samson has gon and
David Luck too the Convelebance
Camp I could not go there I wish
the Doctors did not Like me so th
they think there is nothin Like me

For a Guard in this place I do my
duty and am strict if there is any
thing to be don had man or a, Bru
nken one I have to got to handle
him if there is, a team goin beyon
the pickit lined, I have got to go
with it i beleive I am doin my
country, some good if I am not able
to march with my reg I am expose
to all the dangers, with wich this
citty abounds, with an that is
not a few to fool with neather
all tho I am bless and have come
out all rite so far and may I
Live to see the day, when my foes
shal be whiped and hafferness, and
peace and free liberty shal be
restored to my Native Land and
once happy country hope on
sister i have no reason to fear
for I verly beleive you and your
brother will meet a gain after
a few mor riseing and seting
suns when war shal have