

Ad Lys #7 Pa Ver Vol
Summit Point Va. Apr 17/1863

Dear friends

Your favor of the 8th inst was received a few days ago. I was very glad to hear from you again and to learn of your continued health. I hope Abbie may soon recover again and enjoy good health. We here are in excellent health but terribly excited. The murder of President Lincoln has aroused the army to a pitch hitherto unknown. The desire for vengeance pervades every rank and clove. And this not only applies to Rebels, but to Northern Copperheads as well, to whose nefarious teachings this diabolical outrage is attributed. Such a villainous, cowardly deed has no parallel since the days of Henry the fourth of France. We want no more surrenders now but to fight it out until no vestige of such a race of miserable scoundrels disgrace Gods earth. Hell's deepest recesses contain better men than these conspirators against Freedom and Freedom's representatives. I cannot describe to you the effect the news had upon the army. Hardy, Sumner's faces accustomed to peril in every form turned pale, - teeth were clenched, and tears started from eyes, to which they had

been strangers for years. Vengeance, deep
dire and terrible is the cry of all, and it
seems to me as if each man grasps his rifle
more firmly, while the gleam of his counte-
nance betokens anything but mercy to the
perpetrators of this murder, or their abettors. God
curse rest upon them all.

The surrender of
all the forces in Virginia leaves us lying
here without any object. Some of our
Regiments have been sent around to par-
alize places. I don't suppose we will
have any more fighting to do here, unless
a little with guerrillas, and we will soon
clear them out. As soon as I am satisfied
the war is over I will come home. I think
unless there is some fighting to do I get
restless somehow.

The weather has been rough
but is improving. The nights are pretty
cold, but today is fine. Love to Grandmother
and all friends. Write soon.

Yours
J. F. Shannon