

Camp of 155th Regt Oct 7th 1864

Dear Mother

I received your letter last night. Do not feel worried about the 2nd Corps going in any fight, there is not enough of us. we are on the line in front of Petersburg & do not intend to leave it for the present. I just came in from Richat & I do not think from what I saw that Ribs have a very large ~~force~~ force. The only thing that we are afraid of here is their mortar shells which drop in on a fellow before he knows what he is about, they are not so bad in the night as the day time, for ~~at~~ night we can see them coming & get out of their way, they do not make any noise when they come. In our front there is nothing but a continual fire & the jubraies shoot so high that the balls come all around us, but they do no damage as we are under a hill. I want you

to tell Clem I will not write to him
again if he don't answer my letters. I
think I can get home for about ten days
& then won't I make things fly. I'll shave
Kibbel's tail, drown Spotty's kitten & every thing
else you can think of. Tell Rameyn I will
pull his hair for him when I get him
if he don't behave himself. Why does not
the Old Gent write to me, ~~and~~ he must
because I have not taken Peter's, hung, well
I cannot help it, if Grant will not take
my advice, It is getting late & I am sleepy.
I think I will go to bed (or rather sleep) Give^{me}
to all. Good night.

Yours off, Sam

James B. Swan Cortlandt, N.Y.

P.S. Are the peaches all gone yet, I have
one some grapes.

J. B. S.C.

J S Van C from
The field

1864