John Ryder
April - July
1863
Undated - ca. April 1863

May you speak about settling the will, I don't know but 100 dollars is all he is worth, but I thought to give what of him, and should not to hear of his being sold, unless that is surely something the matter of things, what does Uncle Wilson think?
Things being to
about if this is $1
as this, $1
would sell him
Dobbs & Dobbs
knowed
here he want me
bad
if he is right I would
kept him here he is 70 years old
but if he is going to be
worthless I would sell him
you know better than I do

ma when you write again
I would like some stamps
as I told you I lost my handkerchief
of them old some sign
I will regret

Yours truly

sent home with

F.B.
Camp Isabella, April 8th, 1865

Dear Father,

I have been on the east of two days up to the 16th, and last night, when I got back, I was glad to find that I had received the letter from home. I had a good visit of them, and knew as many of them that I knew in Detroit that I never expected to see in Dixie, and Homer Smith is just as he was, and they have got a man at the head of the camp. I have been in the army, and the snow has all melted away, and the roads are pretty muddy, we have just been out on a battalion drill and I found it was pretty muddy.
I don't know how long we will stay here. We have had orders to be in readiness but no orders to march. One have been inspected, or reviewed by Gen. Hooker and Gen. and the Lincoln reviewing the right wing of the army. now, our Gen. tells us that he would put it off longer than Dept. To take the 60th home in. He says he heard some speaking at Washington the other day and he says that one speaker said that what the war would end by 1st Dec. and another said in 30 days and another 30 days, and he said the hard one came still nearer to the truth that it was ended now for he said whether we would fight or not, the rebels could not stand it much longer.
April 6, 1863

The horse has played out, down her. To say they can stand it no longer. For where are we to find them? They are fast, and here their Kneesacks full, and as milling the flight, as our men. I think that will bear gun on the long road. For they may not half as sick as he made out.

I am sure to hear about Robert. He is very sick, but it is to good thing if he has good care. And just, I had to letter from him not long since, and he was getting better. I will soon close as it is getting late.

Yours Truly, James P. E. Ryster.

P.S. Your Mother's request all right.
Camp, Isabella. April 14th 1863

Dear Friends,

Again we are ready to advance. We have orders to be ready to march at an early hour. To know where we go is unknown. I think the whole army has the same order, as I have wandered about some time to-day. My Co. went out this afternoon to march, and write to our friends.

We had brigade drill this forenoon. We drilled in skirmish drill. This is very nice weather, and the roads are very good, and I think most
is the time to strike the blow, although this may be some bad weather still, but it is better than it is to wait until it gets so hot that we will roast under our hats and I hope to God if we advance that we will have the victory, and put an end to rebellion, we have just been furnished with 60 rounds of ball cartridge.

My boys are sending off their winter clothing.

Mr. Way preached last Sunday. I heard him it seemed like old times although I did not hear him in the church at Westbury but in the road, when we formed a square against Sam.
and she preached

They was to woman
That came here Sunday
To get one of her bags
That died. It was
To the cavalry regiment.
It looked like a lot time
to see to woman, as they
are scarce in this part of
the world, as to 12 or 15,
gold pieces,
and also with the rest
of the news. [They was 3
fellows put out and off early
sunday, for deserting
then they, they did not get
To have four or six to head
of him, with their guns,
surnett towards him
and so many behind,
and two on each side
so that he has to stay
very careful or get to beyond
run into him, and drawn
April 14, 1863 - p3

I read, and they gently hear, words, and insults

well it is to read

let, dress parade next at.

hand, and hit to do

no night, so you will

excuse me

The order has just

come, that we must get to

back, 50,000 rations,

will know close by still

remaining. yours truly.


Pck Rogers

I have just had a letter

from Suffolk, he is well;

I have just had a letter

my business taken,

so I must it also to track. I'd
Camp Isabella April 18th 1863

Dear Mother,

Your welcome letter of the 13th was received last week, and now I will try to get the facts in answer. This is the very fine day! The warmest day that it has been this spring, you see, by my heating that we are still at the old camp. Although, we have our fine day's rations still in our Canteens, and the other 3 had not been full and we did not go, because it was so muddy, that the artillery could not move, but they can now.

They have one regiment they show this morning, our own, and the ambulances
came yesterday and took away one sick, and so jointly we will improve the weather shortly. The health of the 24th is first rate, but to very few dangerous and in fact, but to few sick. They are 400 per 400 regiments, close by, that are not very healthy. They bury one, must bury another, but is getting better now. We had to regimental inspection this morning, and the Way denied to prayer after inspection, and is to preach at 8 this morning. Our cholera gets high praise, for the good drill of his regiment. Gen. Meredith told him that he was proud of the 24th. for its good drill, and soldierly appearance.
April 19, 1843 - p2

and may glad to

welcome it in, with the

old 4th Brigade,

and Gen Hooker.

Told him after the victory

when all of the Cav. went

and shook hands, he said

Gen screened, you have to

form regiment, form regiment

five as silk, and they felt

felt so well and it he

let us lay still for a day

nothing but despondent

they say that the fireman

is down on Gen screened.

know is it, if they are to

guess they is no love lost

with him, he was to democrat

when he left home, but he

says nothing has his done

since the commencement

of the war, that is wrong

that is about Lincoln.

She says as he believes
everything is lovely

When we passed through 4
mountains last fall, we
passed by the house, where he
was born, and the old church
had no doors. To hear there,
as he would say many
faces, that looked familiar,
but the most of them were
my red ones.

He did not stop to talk
with friends, for he could
not trust them.

And you say

Smith is home, & went to see
him just before he started, but
I do not know that he was
going farther than Washington.

I received the letter that you
sent & came very good,

I hear from my aunt's family often,

I am glad to hear she as well
again. How does Shop & Charley
get along, since the strangers
back on the lines, held himself
back on the lines, held himself

in the good graces of the people,

I should like to hear that you
have news from him. I am
looking forward to getting home,

the first of July.

Yours & Mrs. E. Houston to Mr. Wagner
Camp Isabella. April 26, 1863

Dear Mother,

Your letter was received last week, and was glad again to hear from home, and that you were all well, as far as the health of myself. They is no war telling, for it has got too long time alike. Well, I hope you come in from inspection, and me as per.

As soon preaching soon, I can hear one of the Missionaries preachers from her, as it is quite pleasant to day, for 3 or 4 days back.

I have had a great deal of rain, so that the
roads was very bad. I do not know when we are going to have them. I have not known as we was with me we had orders two or 3 days ago to move and we went about half 75 miles and came back and it was raining and as we got near our camp the men went out making rifle pits to mind guns. They is two more close by the boys thinks we will be attacked here. I hope we will and if they hand to rub lane shorty I will give my old coat. After we came in from the inspector marches, the
buy & ear part of these
right out on to sound.
I was on guard,
and was glad of it
for it rains all of the
time, and they could build
no fire, but they are
going again shivering
and I hope it won't
rain, for I have got to
go, they took some
prisoners & I think
and some horses, and some
the said they was
very hard up. He said
that they had nothing
but Eakins hard bread
and many bears, and old
salmon, and some things
two days, with nothing
but one oxies me than
this that with almost
nothing, nothing but
April 26, 1863

[Handwritten text]

[Handwritten text continues]
Dear Father and friends,
This is to say him, with mv, we have been under an awful fire, for some old days, and at what can I say to express my feelings, while any of our best dogs is cold in death, but it is so from Thomas Brown is no more, he fell doing his duty running after, and I said on dear, I am shot, and also my fellowmate John Davis, as wounded and 3 of the four other, my nature to attack them. No answer to
morn.

I hope that this respect for

On this day, I must say,

Friends, I can write

But as I am

As we sat in the coming dawn

As the maid, I bid you

all good for hoping

it may; every one of

all rights, I think

I shall live through

And if I shall not

content yourselves,

for I believe I was

frustrated,

I must lie

Your friend forever

Yours in 1803
Dear Sister

your letter
was received just about
10 minutes after crossing
the river and Brownlee
received his death wound.
The 24th and 6 Wisconsin
crewed first the 24th opened
the battle and crossed first
and oh, you can not
imagine my feelings
to see our good boys
fall so fast by the
fire of our boys.
Oh, our boys fell fast.
The rebs was in rifle
fire, on the tall hill.
The first term of our course was a fair one for our students. We had expected to make a

pervasive and broad look into the new year, and to match our study with our understanding of the

world. In the first month, we had a

funeral service for a student who had been killed in a

train accident. The loss was felt deeply, and we all

spent time in reflection and support for each other.
and the rebs swore than ours, our artillery
and musketry and filled the air
with sounds of musketry. The rebs came in and
began down their arms
to get them drunk.

We, with some of them
will engage, they will fight
us, and some of them
will stagger. They may
our brigade in our
dissision, went and lost ele
and pappy in with about
half a regiment
and maybe Gen. Kellet's
brigade wounded
and lost 3 dark, and if
they haven't been marching
flying to-day.
when we was crossing
the river Major Burn
Woodsworth saved us.
"I am a thief, and
when I saw our men
fall, much as now,
I like to mad man.
and say, oh boy,
down at them across
your sand of bullets,
but when we got ashore
we charged on them, and
what man we shot,
when we got on shore
the mud flew from us,
as we had to get covered
from head to foot, I will
now close, knowing this
and this may be the best battle
Camp Way. May 10th, 1863

Dear Friends,

I thought that I would open this line to you this morning to let you know that I am yet well, although when we came here from the battlefield, we felt somewhat tried, and some cold and wet, but fairly well. I presume you will hear long before this of the death of Mr. Brown. He was shot while making a charge across the river, but lived 24 hours and about 3 times our number and they was in rifle fire too. I can tell you that I slept very greatly, he always was in good spirits, and always
contended himself, by thinking of the better times to coming. But the poor fellow is gone. He always stood at his post. However dangerous it might be, I begin to think what helped me to know one, is more truth than poetry. Thay who gets out of this war all right, will have something to be thankful for. He was not in front line of battle, until the last. When we retreated back, he was there, but was not attacked. And I can tell you but little on this little paper, but if I ever live to get out of this war, I can tell to great many things. What would interest you, I think the rest just as for our one.
May 10, 1863 - p2

for they would attack us and then while our infantry was fighting them, our men turned grape and cannon into them, they were about 6 acres, that was completely stacked with dead and wounded, mostly rebel although some had to put money in. The rebels set fire to the face of woods and burned up to great many.

I suspect Capt. Lloyd has to stay, I hope he will come, what do you think of the war, don't you think it will last this campaign, they are going to number of regiments now going home, if they get them again they will have to draft them.
May 10, 1863 - p 3

I received to answer from your last one and was glad to get it.

I would like to hear you more often as you can. I received a letter from you on the battlefield and as it was, while standing by an rifled pit, and watching them pick up and fire, I thought it was all right. I want to hear from you the other night. I lost my coat and twenty dollars on another. I would like in a small pair of shoes and some thread, needles, and a few pounds of pork, and am about out of staples. I will now close this. May I bring you all my health and good wishes as usual.

Yours truly,

J. O. Butler.
Camp Hay, May 11th, 1863

Dear Father,

our Capt arrived here yesterday, and I can tell you that the boy was pleased to see him once more in Dixie, and he brought me some things that come good in this part of the world. For about this time it is impossible to get to thing after so great a test for in such a time such as others hands and numbers of others that don't carry guns, shows their help to the front, so it came just right for me. I stood it just as all through the fight, although was very rough when not.
When I arrived to this camp, first I had had very little sleep during the 5 days, for nights we had to work in digging rifle pits and breast works, as the enemy would shell us by day and tried to come the unawares on us by night. But no one, our regiment was very lucky, losing but 24, in the regiment. The 24, got high praise, by Gen. Meredith, for charging on the rifle, and taking the heights, and after me crossed the Pot said that the next morning, we had got to charge on the heights beyond, and I can tell you, it made every soldier look pale, for they were ten times as strong as we was, and had to big batteries, but the next morn, we had orders to across the river.
and go to the breast right. to reinforce Hooker, and we got there on saturday, and the greatest fighting. I suppose men was known we had got to finish, and the rebels fought us, and our cannon moved them like grass, although we lost thousands, but they beat it to our own, and then expected to go right in to the fight, and one of our long, Wesley Phillips, shot to death through his head. He is to son of the Minister up by Junction, but we was put on the reserve and did not go to the front, until the day before we re-cross the river, and the rebels did not marching, and about one o'clock I came of guard and went to bank, and about 2 o'clock they came along the lines, and told us to
To strike here, and fall on the line of battle. I thought of course the reds was coming but no more. Off. and
recessed to the river.
This was to Rhindine in. To it when we crossed the river and this was joining the halls on way.
In went with the position of F. from the right and out of sight. It was east to south. and I came back to my yesterday, and we kept them and of camp so will it to
proverb in the best of order that is relating to our men, their ship's bus. In hand
at for better, to the like to man at you did. Then that this like to sneak as Philo did. Life is
small, and to man that is going he fast nothing in itself is to hear
in fall and to man that small
men is more than all. I and the
right of command. Calling on told. I
and now, they can smell that I would associate
able. With you. This to south now it is. And I am in the ECO books more good
and who is any small. I send plenty of
I am intent any ship. I can plenty of
clothes, and enough to talk, just as as is for adding to want. People like and
to my home. I of addition your as to you. Selling you distinctly.
I do to you. Selling you distinctly.
as you had not. I have to
more old will for the time.

was only冬天．

was only冬天．
GOOD

Camp Way, May 18th
1863

Dear Mother,

As I am at home now, I will improve a few moments by writing a few lines. I have received a letter from home in too long time. It is very warm weather down here in Maine now, we have had to great deal of rain since the fight. We came in from picked day before yesterday, and I was sick for two or three days. I am now on picked through to having no more. I caught cold, and had the sick head to.

We are on bread in the river, and the lice was bad
by on the other side, we talked with each other to long time, and afterwards the late officers made them silent. They send us over to paper. I tried to get one to send to you as they said I should have one. The next mail, but I could not hold them, as they was thought to be some picked firms to do but all was quiet, they went over back them quietly. They said they did not want to fight but had to. They told us. They thought if the printis could settle this war, it would be done quickly and told them we did not want to fight them but would, if they held out. They said that me with the others was the biggest boys they ever
faces. They said they had fought 15,000 men with the S. N. Irish, and the 24th would not be behind. They were the 31st Georgia. The regiment we fought the other day, when we were on picket, up on the right, we advanced towards them, and we came very near getting killed or taken prisoner. So we advanced within 15 yards of the hill, and just the other side, it was alive with jelly, and they were one of our men from the other side of the river, ran down, and held us to half and retreat, or we would be taken, and we went back in quick time, and pretty soon we saw to couple of fiddlers ride, making towards us, and pretty soon they got into 10 fiddlers, and run towards us, with the band
The other night, and one of
our men died of fever and the
next day is to go to know their
place. The ground picked of their
brushes and leaves, and where
in the ground so that over men
would not shoot them.
I think their loss greater in the ret-
away would do and some if they
indeed friends. And they did no
want to leave or shirky
technique when they are coming to
fight. They will fight like

Chas. Brown
is buried ground fire to intend.
He is buried alone in a pleasant place
with ground, and will stay with
in hand of this dead name company
and regiment.
I am feeling better,
well again and will come.

Upon this may find you all in
health. I would like to hear from
you just over the battle and will
he says there is left from your
campaign may go home by you
and wish you well.

Your faithfully,

J. B. By the H. B. B. this

And Union's done, he got a very bad
bullet in his chest.
Camp War, May 20th

Dear Mother,

I received a letter from you last day to which I gave me no small joy I still assure you, to get a letter one more from home. as I think I have not had one before since the battle, we have plenty to eat and the same to do, as we are encamped in a very nice place and the God wants to take to great deal of pains with it and fufily when we get in quiet up near 

Walter will wants visit Johnny Bob.
they sent many of us
that came about visiting
them again, for we had
to take our bed and board,
and we don't like the way
they welcome us.
I was on guard last night,
and so I do not feel
very sick. The rebels say
that they have got
tired of fighting, and they
say that if we will let
them alone, they would
not, but I guess that
old Jeff, he would let
them alone. He said
before we went into the
battle of Fredericksburg
that all that came out of
the battle alive, would
never be shot by the reb,
but I guess he was a
little mistaken.
Dear Father

I was glad to hear from you in the last letter, and that you were all well our regiment is very healthy 8 present the most sick now is wounded, this is very pleasant weather I suppose by this time in which you are planting corn. There is some beautiful land around here, as I was down on picked the other day. I saw some of the nicest land I ever saw. It was close by to planters, they was one man there, he lived in to four little horse with to lot of bigger ones.
around, and he said he only had 15 acres. His father had about 80. He resonated, you may stand there for milk and meat to house, as they are to great expense. This man met to union men. He had him to prison.

Richmond.

I expect as long as we are there, but if we are with the rebel force, I had bin at Washington to prisoner.

They sent to watch news to day, and so it will now clay. Hoping this may find you all in good health. The boys are all well here, no our hope is to get them smart again.

Praying Blake,
Camp Way, May 26, 1863

Dear Father,

I have just come in and to bed this night, from 7 1/2 days scout, and there is no use telling that I am most entirely worn out. And as much as I would to the camp, I found I had some letters, one from home, which lighted up my wretched heart. For I am never so happy when I hear that what I can scribble to my long home, in the 6 days, I marched 150 miles or little over, on the 20th, we left camp about daylight, and
camped for night about 8 o'clock, marching 61 miles.

That day, Through 10 blazing sun, and to head of road. The 1st, 2nd, and 3rd, and I said they went much as far

before in one day, but the

chili iron bridge, we passed it. Through 1. I think they were half

more killed by heat.

One full block while marching

was reconstructed, and captured

one rebel lot, 50 soldiers, 2000

mules, 2000 muggers, or 70 carriages

of 200 animals, and relieved

2 regiments of our horse. That

The rebels had flanked, and burst

the bridge, and drove them back

across the river. The groundmen

was thick as could be,

They met one galled from

Antietam, while our horse

met to little way from head of
saw and shot the
surgeon dead, and got
away. The water was
much as bad, and the men
would not risk to come and
inflame or shout. The women
called us yancy cutters and
everything they could think of.
They were and fellows smoking
up, and one of our fellows
saw him and shot him first,
and then put 3 balls through
him. They say that the yancy
were to assay blood thirstily and
we, my gracious we use them
like lambs. To be compared
with their savagery. They will
 butcher in cold blood, never
cried to yancy do it.
last night when we camped
for eight, we met awful bears
and when we got awakened.
That is our troop off. I went on
when fellows by the name of Bill thought we would go back to me. To see if we could not find to little milk and we was walking through to kind of to the road in to York, and we stopped to listen and thought we heard some one talk very low, and passed on to mayor farther and met near to pair of bars, and one of them smacked us, and the rest of them took him in to town of them what him in to town. I suppose they said to come back. I suppose they wanted us to come to little farther we had no gone and found the name. We were in the bush, we turned our back and as well and men as we was, we made good thanks for life and also helped them in disappointment Henry. He was put back. He say why we going to and his wife they warn to sit for a month they felt against that. Thinker public is such. I got to shoes and spurs of eggs and eggs as each gave 4 eggs, and eggs in 2 or 4 months, we got them now far 50 cents. To dozen, I will now close. Today this may find you well. I shan't know when. I am well, I hope and let your friend. Yours truly. Former P. Ryder.
Camp Way, May 27.

Dear Mother,

Of yours, most welcome letter, was received last week after coming in from the 6 day's rest. This soon will put you to few lines to let you know that I am yet well, but I do not feel very happy, for we have had to right smart march for the last 2 day's and now again I suppose we have got to stand 2 go some where, to march I no not where, some say to full run, some across the river, but I dont know, we have got to carry 8 days rations
Our arms are ready. Sketch in the street. I am had some good news of them yet in from the second, that Yorktown had fallen. Than can you write me a very long letter this time, for you know my respecto soon. No to De going, and I thought I would write you this line, so you might know how we all are. If ever this man should close, and my life is spared, I will be to learn to me, for I never meant yet. The formalities of home, and of De plants to eat, and drink, although I think of De life and have seen enough for what & have gone through with,
May 27, 1863 - P3

for I have seen things
that would be interesting
to all, and some things
that would be said to
my ever after.

When you write tell
all the news, about Uncle
Jeb's bicker field,
how it is growing. I tell
you I like to get letters
from them, and hear
from them, and will send
them. This may
find you old in health
so get the strong all right, then.

Young Forever

Yours forever

B. B. H. Regan

write about Alfred, if he
grew in the battle of Fredericksburg
Camp Way, May 30th 1863

Dear Mother,

Your kind letter of the 15th was just received this day, and so I sit down to write you to five lines by candlelight, as if I don't write now I can't write into five days again, as we have to go on picket tomorrow, and to very desirable got at present, as I caught it partly bad cold while on the sound, while we are here in camp Way, we do pretty well, as we have got our bunk made off the ground, and all kind is to good that different than it was last
winter, as now we are in
To five roads of them, they on
one side of the river, and me on
the other. They made to little
boat, and sent to paper over to us
but the red officers stopped it,
we would talk backwards and
forewords with each other,
and fought them in the lost
battles. They said we the hot
soldiers we fired we killed 3,
they said we the black boys would
not do anything, but they once fought
with the same sort they would
fight like hogs. Our boys
held them when they ordered
their pickets, as they had no
watch. They said they did
not want to fight some
of them come across and throw
down their arms, and said
they would fight no more,
yet make more in talking
abound to them, then we
do to get mad, and fire
The night before yesterday they
met heavy firing on the picket
lines. I am now afraid of their
shooting us, as picked for
they like us, still out of
their, but will fight bravely
in battle. They are Georgia boys.

That red hot that our captives,
the Citizens said he was to very
smart man, when he saw our
tribes and stars, waving, he burst
into tears, and said, oh, that
flag, that Boone looked on with
pride, and which caused all
nations of the earth to tremble to
look upon, but says he, where
is it now, yes I should think
where is it trampled by miserable
rebels, one of the Citizens that was
stayed up, said to the captain of
this man, he was for the union,
but now to red, he said, he was in
business with northern men,
and had nothing personally against
Camp May, 1803

June 1

Dear Mother,

I received your letter from you last in and also 7 paper from home and was very glad to hear from you and that you were all well.

It has been considerable excitement in camp now for a few days. Two or three nights ago when we came in from picket at 10 o'clock we were ordered up to get ready for the march at daylight. To draw rations, get breakfast and supper and at daylight to march into the tents, stacked arms, packed knapsack.
and was ready for it to forward but now came and to now we pitched tents again and might before last about 11 o’clock our men, or part of the a corps crossed the river. They were met by the rebels and to fight took place. our last went down to see them cross the river as usual in their pits, and our artillery opened on them to white, and soon the infantry charged across. The rebels faced into murderous fire upon them, and as our men started of the tents, they got out of their pits, formed in line, and when our men was scrambling up the steep hill, they shot many of our men, but as soon as our men got where they could sight to the top of the hill, they second the rebels, and soon they turned to
run, and our troops were stiff, and the rebels were just entering through their ranks.

They broke ranks and as they tried to go across the road and get out of the way, about 20 of them ran back to us and gave themselves up, as they could not stand the heat. And so, and they were being conning and after their duty and we got orders to get up at 5 o'clock ready to march at 5:45 to the east. Of course, it was all ready for forward, but we did not go. They were conning through the day and lost in the field until we might put up our tents, but must not be seen the same, and he wrote to march at 5 to that notice.
They have been very little
here as you said. So Blanchar
was down hard and might
be said the pickets was firing
and the roar advancing
and 10 large guns shot in
redhosis. He thought it was
reinforcements. But we are now
about noon marching orders
and the orders to march
on guard to stay. They will be
marching the day of 8. 10.
If we have no orders to march
it is very nice nothing now
I have recived to letter from
anfcall he is well.
Prit the work is hard and strange all
night. I will now close hoping this
may find you in health. We
are all well more nothing but
love caused by our good march

Yours Truly Forever
B E Byrider

B E Byrider

you asked to continue in one letter about the
in battle its not what I never regret
Will never ever to old home and return
his of this great land. I am glad to know
them.
Camp Way. June 5th, 1803

Dear Father,

Your letters and May were received last week, and as I am at home at present I will send two or three lines in reply although I wrote to letter to her daughter yesterday.

Although we read, I any time to write when I can get an opportunity, we hear from the men and I had to write and as I have now got a gun cleaned I will give to little of the men happened since my last, not have him write for some time under marching orders, but still remain and love
Have him called up at the midnight hour. Two pack and get ready for to start. I do not know, I think our forces are across the river yet. There is so many stories I believe none, unless they come from the best authority. They is occasionally some cannonading down at the river, and I am told that our men are throwing our breast works the other side, but you probably know more about it than we do.

This was not many of us thought last night, that we would be here this morning. The order came to inspect us. To see and be sure that we had 60 rounds of Electricity and 3 days rations, and the best thought we would find ourselves gone this
June 9, 1863 - p2

Dear Sir,

I trust this note finds you in good health and spirits. I must admit that the situation here is quite challenging. We have faced considerable setbacks since the fall of Vicksburg, and me too. I am not quite sure how to react to such a great deal of news. I can tell you that the situation is as critical as it can be, only when we gain the support of our allies. Vicksburg has been our most challenging task, and we were almost ready to walk in the city's death, but they were so encouraged by Hooker, saying he had them in to hope, and that was our last battle, if we hold them to last longer, but I don't know how it is better, for the men surely fight better, and that is what I want. I think you got to your place for the men, is they any news by now? It was quite close. I hope they may find all well with yours. Forever Yours P.S. 622
Camp near Ennicks Run

Jun 26, 75

18-03

Dear Mother,

It will soon be our turn to stop and move on. I will write to you as soon as we are in our new place. I am sorry that I have not heard from you or that I have not received any mail since you last wrote. But I did receive a letter from you.

I have been busy every day, and I am on the move most every day. The sky has been cloudy and rainy, although it has not rained. Last night it rained all night, and it rained all night. It rained all night. The air was much cooler in the air. And that may be...
The reason I was called up, I will not try to tell you of our hurried march, the man that was shot in our Brigade was done in the presence of our Division while halted for dinner. It was an awful marching, as the blazing sun of Virginia burned down upon us like fire, you can judge it was somethit, as to Major marched on his horse, I died in our rag, and on in our company is now Brazy, and think he can not live as marches the most of the time at the rate of 20 miles a day, and all along the road, it was covered with blankets, cloths, and clothing of all kinds, I think all I had but what I had to carry.
June 20, 1863

that was under fire,
gun cartridges, 60 rounds,
spatulas, cotton 3.5 oz.,
& expect it to
be alert and still and
but closed by within a
short distance when he was
said to be on picked,
we saw the coils of the
beam, and we turned off on
another road, just before we
got to the end, and left
Old Drummond said that he
passed through Bisscher and
saw John Beals of Oldredo
Company and that he was
well. They were on Company
of the fifth Can, that came
to our Company the day
before yesterday, with our men,
to see them safe to the Bridge.
He has been to Washington,
our Surgeon thinks that they
June 20, 1863

I had better station at Can. and they were making constant of sleep accommodations farther in to delay, if they had to guard 6 or that of the station from 10 would like to be transferred to it but I hear they won't. I shall try and stay here.

The best of the season that I am in. The house has 12 rooms of our house and was sold to Mr. B. Nelson is here by me. It is still being run with good order. They are making it of officers

and other officers. If they can.

I think now that the weather will shift to turn and be taken to battle of P.

Soldiers will pull more close and

The war times are in chancellor's letter.

Yours truly

[Signature]

C. R. Butler
Camp Near Brownsville

June 24th, 1863

Dear Father,

I received your kind letter some time in the

last week, and now have heard on

the stump about removing myself all of the time, and was
called up at 3 this morning,

but still remain.

I don't do any duty to

change as I was very

tired yesterday, I was
detailed with 2 others of our Company

to go on Battalion guard,

and was being inspected,

and mounting the guard,

as I commenced growing

sick, and large chores.
of sweat collected on my forehead, and soon I could not stand, and so I got
leant to fall in the rear, and layed down, and then
I commenced cramming
and fainted away, and
then I was carried
to the hospital by some
men, and was well cared
for, until I came all right,
from my bad spill, I went
into a sleep, and when I
woke, they handed me to
letter, and it was from
Held, and was glad to
hear from him, and that
he was well, and that
he had not on day to
find me, but could not,
me passed near him,
but could not see,
but I think I shall soon
to him, I do not think I shall help to be bothered with any of those spells again at least I hope not, for I had no very pleasant feeling. I wish that they would draft me with all from 1840 to 1840, and go on with this thing in the Army, we have got just enough men now, to get licked every time, especially if the officers gets drunk any time, as they show above. The new soldiers say, our officers is drunk, this is all right, and the privates gets the whiskey at Fremicksburg, and not coming staggering, and then our men will lick them and drive
Then, and the officers is so drunk he could not hold the ground. This is one great long fellow just going by. Gen. McClellan's son, he is so drunk half of the time he don't know whether he lives or not. But amongst of this part of the boys are and am tickled.

Nobles is well and strong, and all the boys that is day eating I will now close this. This may find you well, to which I respect be by the time you read this.

Yours Truly,

J.B. Pyle

I have just had 10 sent back of beef soup.
Camp Near South Mountain

June 25th

1863

Dear Father,

I have just received a letter from you, and as we have got 5000 men, I will improve it by writing a few lines in reply, as I cannot receive a mail before in 3 or 4 days. I have been almost daily since we left our old camp, and have got to little rest more, but am again under marching orders, and expect to go to stay but may not. We have just had our guns inspected and ammunition.
as we was marching day before yesterday, we passed by the first Camp, and as if it didn't give me no new life to see Riel and all of the boys, but could not only say to find words and again had to start, and yesterday morning our noble Commander Gen. Monet drove us up in line, and brigde, and made to speak to us, told us we was about to meet our enemies again, and he said he didn't ask us to do better than we had, but to do as well, and we will do it I believe, and last night I was came into camp there, and soon learned that the 1st Camp was about 2 miles from us, and I was
very tired, but the time was not going to stop me if I could get away, and so I and Nobles went to pass from the post and started. Had hard work to get them on account of the glasses, and with some losing one passed the last one, and soon I met Durr, and he went with me to the ridge, and then we saw Alfred Hardy and Farnell, and we stayed till late at night, and had the last visit I ever had in my life, talking over our old times and the times we had killed through in the spring, and I about thought I'd take bread and milk
sent the ball in at 11 p.m. out of late
night, and Saturday. He had tried hard to get it fast to come here, but could not, and he said this morning he would try it again, but I guess they have measured the wind of the long running, and wind will be faster if they stay in and could not see the top. They would take it to Brown and the same far 12 and come. This man, I asked me to call and tell them that it had just to do the thing that I come, and we will look for the best of what we think the cold would do to them. I will not come, but we come all as we can.
July 1, 1863

Tell Mr. Brown she can be proud of her son for all of the boys took it as though he was a brother. She was detailed to guard Napoleon, but let Sam go. Stay in his place. As Sam wasn't well, yesterday. They was one of our boys in our Company, shot a hole through his foot.
To get rid of going into battle I can tell you battle is horrible but if I am shot I think A reb will do it for I would rather be in free place I have just saw Homer Smith I suppose Alfred is here somewhere I hope if he is in the battle he will come out all right I am now on bucket and they are firing towards me goodbye

John