

Bachelor's Creek, N.C.

April 11<sup>th</sup> 1865

Dear Goodwin Hills

Your most welcome letter  
came to hand last night, but the pleasure  
I felt in hearing from you is saddened by  
the news of the ill health of yourself and wife,  
may God restore the health of both of you, and  
give to you the happiest home in America, is  
the heartfelt wish of Pax.

I was much disappointed when I  
returned from Sireet, and heard that you had  
started from Newbern, but disappointments don't  
alter cases, so I had to make the best of a bad thing  
by getting full of Ale to your memory, drinking  
it from the Goblet you gave me, speaking of Ale,  
reminds me of a little story as "Old Ale" would say  
about a week ago. Bro Dyle complained to Bariblis  
that the men were getting drunk at the Dulters,  
whereupon Bariblis ordered a Corporal's guard to



arrest Peake, Campbell, and the Clerk, down went  
the Guard, and caught poor Davis, and landed  
him in the Guard-house, Peake it seems had got wind  
of what was up, and took the Stone Road, thinking to stay  
away until the trouble was over, but he didn't notice  
that the "Moon was full" or he might have known that  
Barabhis wouldn't come to his right senses for a week,  
anyhow, both Peake, and Campbell, came up on the Card  
from Newbern last night, and Serp was watching  
at the landing, as soon as the Guard could get down  
they were both nipped and accommodated with a  
hearing before Barabhis, who ordered the whole party  
to the Guard-house, until he considered the Case,  
they were released in the morning however, but Campbell  
swears that nothing but seeing Barabhis's face, will  
satisfy him for the insult, he has already made charges  
under oath, against Barabhis, for receiving four hundred  
doll's from him for the position of Butler, which if proved  
will make the Old-man ramose de Roche, Cap: Winn  
is back, and has already made five distinct charges  
against Barabhis, one of which is for letting a civilian  
have the countersign for a week or a time, I am  
a witness against Barabhis too, I'll tell you

how it came to happen. I was on duty as Officer  
of the Guard, the Col, and Adjutant had both gone  
to Newbern, so that I could not get the countersign  
unless I took it from Serp, so I made a distinction  
between a civilian and a Soldier, and would  
not receive it from him, when the Col came back  
he asked me how it happened there was no countersign  
given to the Tickets, I told him there was no Officer  
in camp to give it to me, he said, Horatio has it,  
I said yes, and he may keep it for all I care,  
so the matter stands at present.

Peake has received his commission as  
Quarter Master, in one of the Massachusetts Regts  
in Newbern, and has commenced his duties as such.

Genl Foster is up at Little Warrington  
and the Rebels have got him surrounded, they have  
sent reinforcements up to him this morning.

The news has just reached us, that our  
Troops have taken Charleston, but I am afraid to  
believe it, Capt: Rodgers is under arrest, and to be  
court-martialed, for inciting his company to mutiny  
so the charges read, there is great difference  
of opinion as to how he will make out,



Mayor Martin, and Brown and Metcalf are all  
up on Furloughs,

When you go to Blaine, if you see Charley,  
I wish you would tell him I haven't had a letter  
from him since Feb 11<sup>th</sup> and I have written to him  
twice since that. Give my respects to all persons  
you know who know me - write soon, good bye

Believe me Sincerely Yours

Ruxson

Wendell wishes you well, Old Ripke  
got another, and of his game is  
damned near out -



Augustus Wilson, Esq.

Muncy  
Lycoming Co.  
Pa

