

Batchadors Creek N.C. April 13th / 63

Friend Wilson

Our Board Iron clad R.R. Monitor

Oh by that name I am now privileged to call you our Lieutenant Wilson our late Commander in which we all feel very sorry in losing but it cannot be help what is your gain is our loss but I shall always bear you in mind were ever we shall be withed in battle or on the march or at home along side of our firesides for your Gentleman way and behavior to us while our Commander you speak of going to Philadelphia and I hope you will not forget to get me my ^{the} Durlough for I want to see home very bad indeed we are all very sorry to hear that you have been Sick I would off answered your kind letter sooner but I was waiting to hear how General Foster made out at Little ^{the} Washington but there is know news from there that is of any account any more than the Reinforcements that was sent to him was cut off and all run they say they came into Newbern worse than they did into Washington after the Bull Run fight Well My Dear Friend you want me to keep you a little posted so I will tell you the Camp Ground is now got breastworks throwed up around it and the Block house is not finished yet now is it likely to be the Colonel has got a mother Fort in operation right in front of the Monitor I dont know how he is a going to get men to man them all out of this Regiment without he puts about two men in each one of them Lieutenant the Monitor has got all of the crew yet and Blutcherson is still here with us yet but he goes home the 18th of May they are holding

Thirty days over their time them I expect we will have a new
Commander Snotty Clay by the way he is hanging about
and wanting to know every thing he say he has been in a
Artillery Battery at Fort Delaware and the Colonel is going to
have these two guns put on barges and some big guns put
on this New Fort and he is going to raise hell in General
there is some little news about the Beer Old Polkey and
Davis and Campbell were all put in the Guard house for
selling Beer without a Licence And Old Polkey bust and swore
and went on like a mad man Old Shep he run like
a thief in the dark for Newbern and he keep him closed for
Several days but he has got around all ^{right} again and is selling
more Ale Polkey is quartermaster in Newbern for some Regiment
The darkeys down the Rail Road is all Right but I havant
seen any of them since nor been there since that night but
Holmes the wagon master has been on a pretty high horse one
day and night last week he got a Rope and wanted to pull
down one of the Niggers Shanties and knocked down one of the
Sergants in company K. and hit Old Huntz the painter
and lost his Specticle and he went up to the Colonel and
reported him and he was put under an arrest but is now clear
he said he had been there and he heard them singing the
Old Hero Captain Pufka is about middling he dont seem to
mend much only when he gets a little drunk then he is
Stout enough and he has got your word he says he hears
them singing it has become a Regular by word here among the
Officers mens Lieutenant Tim and Carr are both well at present
they say we are going to stay ^{here} all Summer but I hope not
Lieutenant if you can do anything for me in getting a

position or Furlough I would ^{be} very much oblige to you indeed
you know how it is with a man that has got a family
that he wants to see them and if I should get home I
would like you to come to Philadelphia and see me and spend
a week I think we could see some sport for a little while
I send you your picture rolled around a stick with three stamps
on it and expect it will carry safe Lieutenant I can tell you
more when I see you which if you write the kind of a letter
to Capt Pufka or get some woman to write it I can get home
but let me know about it so as I will be posted what is in
it if they should ask me Paxon was here to see me yesterday
and said he had wrote you a letter and expect he has told you
what I have not and what I have forgot well My Dear Friend
And Lieutenant I must close my letter the boys all send their
very best respects to you and wish you a long life and a
Merry one and your little family too Answer this as soon as
you can you know the directions so Good by till I hear
from you again

Lieutenant
A. Willson

Your Obedient Servant
Sergt John M. Morton Co. C. 53 Reg. P.V.

Augustus Wilson

Whinery

Lycoming County

Pa.

