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Bachelor's Creek N.C April 13<sup>th</sup> /63  
On Board Iron Clad R.R. Monitor

Friend Wilson

Or by that name I am now privilage to call you as Lieutenant Wilson our late commander in which we all feel very sorry in loozing but it cannot be help what is your gain is our lose but shall always bear you in mind were ever we shall be either in battle or on the march or at home along side of our fireside for your Gentleman way and behavior to us which our Commander you Speak of going to Philadelphia and I hope you will not forget to get me my Furlough 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 Washington but their is know news from their 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 brestworks throwed up around it and the Block house is not finished yet nor is it likely to be the Colonel has got another fort in operation right in front of the Monitor I don't know how he is a going to get men to mand 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 Hutchinson is still here with us yet but he goes home the 18th of May they are holding

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thirty days over their time then I expect we will have a New Commander Snotty Clay by the way he is a hanging about and wanting to know everything he say he has been in a Artillery Battery at Fort Delaware and the Colonel is a going to have these two guns put on carrages and some big guns but on this New Fort and he is a going to raise hell in Generl their is some little news about the Beer Old Polkey and Davis and Campbell were all put in the guardhouse for selling Beer without A Licance and Old Polkey cust and swore and whent on like a mad man Old Shep he run like a theif in the dark for Newbern and he kept(?) him closed for several days but he has got around all right again and is a selling more Ale Polkey is quartermaster in Newbern for some regiment The darkeys down the Rail Road is alright 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 weeak he got a rope and wanted to pull down one of the Niggers Shantyes and knocked down one of the seargants in Company H. and hit old Kuntz the painter and lost his specticle and he whent up to the Colonel and reported him in he was put under in arrest but is now clear he said he had been their and he heard them singing the Old Hero Captain Ripka is about midling(?) he don't seem to mind much only when he gets a little wisk(?) 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 ( ) 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

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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 in spend a weeak I think we could see some sport(?) for a little while I send you your picture rolled around a ( ) 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 Ripka 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 is 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 two Answer this as soon as you can you know the direction so good by till I hear from you again

From Your Humble Servant  
Sergt John M. Morton Co. C. 58 Reg. P.V.

To Lieutenant  
A. Wilson