Col Fuller stood the fire
as cool as could be. he will
make a tip top Col yet

I am getting tired of writing
so I guess I will quit so good By

from Adrian

I got Marys letter of the 6th
night before last

Battle Field near Cullpepper Carthouse
August 13th 1862

Dear Father

I take this apertunity of
writing to you to geeve you a Slight
history the Battle near Cullpepper
last saturday Morning We could hear
the cannon roaring & troops passing
us all the fore noon. a bout 5 o'clock
in the afternoon We Marched for the Battle
Ground Which was about 8 miles a head
We got on to the ground a bout 8 o'clock
they had stoped fighting & our folks
was coming off our dead & Wounded
We Stacked our arms & had sat down
to read our letters (the male had just
got there) When the first thing We
heard was booming of cannon
& shells bursting all around us
We sprung to our feet & grabed
our arms & started to words Where

the Shells came from We went on
about 200 rods when the Rebel pickets
fired on us We was then drawn up
into line & as soon as We was
fairly in line they had scaddled
then we right Faced & Marched through
a corn field & came out into
a lot where our Batery was
As soon as we had got fairly into
the lot a valley of Musketry & grape
& canistes completely filled the air so that
we could hear nothing But the Whining
of Balls But we was in a little
hollow & we lay down so that
the most of them went over us
there was none of our Reg killed But
there was 8 wounded Lieut Benam
had a Ball grase the back side of
his head just enough to leave a
mark By this time Capt Thompson
had got his Batery to Work and
he soon silenced their ways
We lay there untill morning
and then we formed a line in rear

of the Batery and stand there two
days as soon as it was light
enough Capt Thompson commenced
throwing shells over where they lay
they came out & tried to plant
a batery But the old Cap told
them with his little Rifle cannon
that they couldnt do that and
they went Back into the Woods
and we dedent see any more
of them at all. yesterday morning
every Dorned one of them had Scaddeld
I am Well and like soldering better
than ever (But it does) make a man
feel a little strong to stand where
the Balls are flying all around him
(Dorned if it dont)

I expect to see some hard fighting
yet before I get out of the Armey
But if I escape as luckey as I did this
time I shall come out all right
But if I dont I cant fy in a better
cause