

May 9 1863
Camp near Stafford

Dear wife

it is with plaisure that I addres a few lines to you to let you know that I am in the land of the living after the battle.

The last letter that I wrote to you I was in the hospital but when Captain Warner come back I was with company and was in the last battle at chancelersburgh and got away with a hole head but I got a wipe in the side with a spent ball that made me think of home it struck on the short ribs just over the hart but glanced off if it had not I should not be writing to you now

The 154 has gained a name but at what a loss our company has lost 17 in killed wounded and mising Semour Sikes is kiled he was hit with a piece of shell in the head Mart Champlain is mising that is all that is mising from our place

The regament lost 227 men we had a hard fight

I am tired and worn out with hard marching and hard fare

I looked for a letter from you when I got back but did not I am in hopes to get one to night I got the likeness of the children and it pleased me more than eney thing that you could have sent me how I want to se them and their mother is more than I can tell I hope that we may all live to see each other again if this war dose not last to long the first time that I see you I tel you more than can think of now

be a good girl so good by

A H