

Camp John Monley, near
Stafford Co Va. May 13th 63.

Friend Murray,

I will now write
a few lines to let you know that I am
well and occasionally think of old
times and old friends. I was at Kelleg's
Point when I received your letter,
and I had not chance to mail any
letters from that time until the 10th
of this present month or I should have
answered it. (Er this, but better late
than never) so I will try to fix up some
thing and call it a letter. Doubtless
you have read all about the late
movements of the army of the Potomac
but I will give you a sketch of the
doings of the 15th. We left this place
about 2 weeks ago and marched to
Kelleg's Point, which is about 25 miles
above Fredericksburg. We stayed there

two weeks. While at that place we
had to go on picket every other day
but that is nothing after a person gets
used to it. We knew Joe would say
the 13th was the first rept. across
the river. We were deployed as other
mishers and were ready to meet the

lousy rebs if they attempted to molest
our pioneers while they were laying
the Pontoon Bridges. but the grey
coats did not show their heads so
we crossed the river about three
o'clock P.M. and returned to camp
without a gun being fired. We first
crossed the river in the boats upon
which the Pontoon bridges are laid
and we expected that the rebs would
oppose our crossing. for they had several
batteries planted and a long line of
rifle pits in front of the Howard
but they were so completely surprised
that they show not show their heads
except to hear that remained in the

rifle pits because they were drunk
and could not get out. We soon made
them dig out of that and go into an
old stone gristmill that was close by
where they were guarded by some of the
Dum-dum gunkys, as they call us.
but I don't care what they call us.

I am sure that we are a General thing
are full as intellectual and as well
dressed as they appear to be. yet they
are better fighting men than the
Dum-dum gunkys are, and there is
no good reason for it. They are furnished
with a heavy Whiskey and pain powder
which makes them fairly crazy people
fight. Many of the prisoners that we took
in the last battle were so drunk that
they could not walk straight if they tried.
but I will go back to the point
after we had been in camp 3 hours
we fell in and crossed the river again
and lay on the cold wet ground for 23
hours. then we put our baggage on and

Marched to Elys field on the Rapidan
where we halted and took dinner
while the trains of Wagons and pack
mules forded the river. For the bridge
had been destroyed by the rebels at
our approach. As soon as the trains
were under way, we started for Schenck
Hill. Which place we reached about
two o'clock the next morning, then
we tore down an old house and
laid the boards in the ground for
our beds and slept till daylight
when we were awoken by the report
of heavy guns in the direction of
Fredericksburg, and from that time
until after the battle was over
there was but a few minutes rest
what we could hear Cannonading or
Musketry in some direction. Even
in the stillness of the Midnight
hour we were disturbed by the rebels
who were trying to climb in our pickets.
I will finish this on another sheet

We arrived at the Schenck
house on Thursday, and we were
not allowed to take off our traps
such as Canteen box and in fact
everything that was necessary for
battle and we buried ourselves
by throwing up breastworks and the
like for two days. Perry and
Lieut. Perkins who had been in
the hospital at Georgetown, came to
the regt. on Friday so they were in
time to share the fun on Saturday
and Sunday. We were shelled by the
rebels all day and part of the night
on Friday but none of our men
were hurt. Our battery returned a
few rounds on Friday just at dusk
and we were not disturbed again
until about 3 o'clock Saturday P.
M. when old Stonewall attacked
our rear which was composed of
General Shurtz Division, some
of which shamefully ran and

the other regts bravely disputed
with Jackson but he was too much
for them and General Stuart was
forced to retreat. Next in line was
General Bushbeck's brigade which
is composed of the 2nd & 3rd Pa and
2nd, 13th & 15th N.Y. Co. our battery did
nobly and moved down the enemy
by scores yet they heeded us not
and on they came until within reach
of our muskets. then we for the first
time tried our skill at fighting
we let the blue pills fly against
that they were forced to stop in front
of us. but the second brigade of our
division was absent at that time
so the enemy flanked us on both
sides and as they were 40,000 strong
and we only 50,000 strong we were
forced to retreat. and you may
guess that we made good time
while we were going to a piece of
woods that was about 80 rods distant.

I say that we were 3000 of us fight-
ing against Jackson's whole force.
I will tell you how that happened
When General Stuart's division
retreated the 2nd N.Y. was deployed
as skirmishers in front of us but
they broke and ran. Next was the
2nd Pa. who also shamefully retreat-
ed. the last line was composed of
the 13th Pa and 13th N.Y. Two com-
panies of the 13th fell in with us
and fought like lions. but the
other eight companies followed
the example of the 2nd & 2nd N.Y.
you will see that with the exception
of a few men from the 13th we the
13th was alone. but we too had
to retreat for we were surrounded
on three sides and there were at least
33 thousand greynocks within 20 rods
of us. I am sorry to say that Leavin
was the first man that fell in our
line. he was wounded in the leg. I think

I suppose he was taken prisoner for
the rebels had possession of the ground
after we retreated. Colonel Jenies was
shot through the hip. Lieut Jenkins
received a slight wound on the back of
his head and also in one of his feet
Jenkins might have escaped but he
was bound to help the colonel so I
suppose he is a prisoner now. but I
think that I shall hear from the boys that
were taken soon. Wm Bailey was wounded
in the foot but he will be able to march
in a short time John Leonard was shot
through his right shoulder. John Wilson
through the abdomen. James Strimlin
the ankle joint. George Hopkins in
the calf of his leg several more in
my lee were slightly wounded and are
here with the rest. but we have 33
men that are missing and probably
quite a number of them were killed
I will give you the names of those
that are missing on another piece
of paper. this from your friend Isaac

Courac of @ month or so. I am not
much of @ hand to write and I must
excuse the letters that I get from home
first and then I will try and fit up
something for the others. It is very
warm here now but I think we shall
get some rain to night and that it
will be more pleasant. I went and
saw the boys in the 9th Cavalry
yesterday. Charles (Jenies) has got
back to the regt. he looks quite tough.
Warmin, Benson, and all the other
boys that we know are well. please
tell Marshall that he must not
run up to W. C. Bickford's too much.
Please give your wife my respects.
and tell her that she must not be
afraid of my Jennie for she will
not hurt her. now you know what I
mean is that I hope that she will visit
with Jennie when she can please
excuse this from your friend
Isaac
From Isaac to C. M. Harrington &

This is a list of the names
of those missing from the
Lieut. J. T. Jenkins. Surge to Co.
A. Scott. Lieut. Barnhart. and Wm.
A. Coz. Corporal Wm. Callahan.
Privates Wm. P. Adams. Frederick
Archer. Geo. Clippord. Wm. Clark.
James. Clemmens. John. Duglass.
Barntus Feltner. Lehas. C. Furman.
Stephen. R. Green. Wm. Haite. Geo.
H. Hopkins. Thomas. Waspis. Jr.
James. Maywood. Doctor E. Asher.
Carilli. D. Mc. Bride. Robert J. Page.
James. Stone. George. Starkweather.
Wm. Walters. Abner Williams.
Wm. Lewis. Andrew J. Stone. Elias Stone.
This with the wounded makes 33 who
are absent from my Co. but I hope
that all of them will come around
all strict in a few months. I
received a letter from Co. A a few
days ago. and you may tell him that
we may look for our names in the