

Atlanta, Ga.
Sep. 22/64

Dear Frant,

Think you might like to hear from me. I will write. I headed this letter yesterday but did not know who to write to. So laid it away: A Soldier is naturally independent & after being from home a while a little jealous if he writes a letter to a person & gets no answer he concludes they do not wish to hear from him any more & so he drofs [drops] off so many of their old friends. I believe I wrote to you last but I know I am always very glad to get a get a letter from you & think you are to get one from me So I write first when I take a notion whether I get one from you or not. This is Sunday & such a pleasant mornings I cant describe it. It seems as though Sabbath mornings were pleasnter[sic] than any others. I must be the opservastions [observations] connected with when I would give the last Kuss I have got to be in Leon today, if I could be there just twenty four hours, long enough to see our fields & you but the what is the use. I would like Some apples too, but I have got pikles[sic], Fish & Oisters[sic] have some splendid pies & cakes, today So I will get along.

We have got a gay place. live in a house & we feel proud as a yound lady with a new bonnet & I think we have good reason too for it is the first time we have in two years: having at a bedstead[sic] the post of which are ten feet high & six inches square, it is seven feet wide. when Del get to the outside I cannot find him. have to hallo to keep up a conversation. have a case to keep nice clothes in. have not many nice clothes to put in. Del is reading. So is Cel. just got some new papers. got quite a library. we read news, history, novels & play cards to pass away the time. would drink cider if we had it in the absence we take coffee & tea & no whiskey. B is Sound as a dollar. god for what he represents on tehface or not counter forst[sic]. I hear Leon has filled her quota. did any of them enlist for our Regt. & the young ladies I was aquianted with have left, some for the sunny south or some for to try the hospitalities of yankee land, north of the Ohio. I told you in my last that you might look for Del home. you may look but you wont see him, he has made up his mind not to go, dont think I will go thi syear, what do hear from the 64th & how is everybody.

Good Bye

God Blef you & close this war, yours sincerely

Edgar Shannon1st Lt. & Qm.
154th N.Y.V.

Atlanta, Ga.
Oct. 4th/64

Good Evening Frant,

I know you will excuse me when I tell you that i wrote you a letter about ten days ago but did not send it at the time for I have stamp or so forgot it & thought i sent it until today. I was looking over the desk & saw it but better late than never.

It is almost dark. Cel & Del have gone down town to see what they can see. everything is in a bustle. a considerable excitement exists at present. the rebels are on all sides of us. are between un & Chattanooga. the report is that there was a heavy fight at Lost Mt. twenty miles in front of us. Our folks are shortening their lines & are forming a line if fight. right in our door yard have torn down our Corn house & are going to tear down the house we live in tomorrow because got tomorrow as soon as we get breakfast. I am very sorry for we have a very nice place, good room & furniture of all sorts we need. I think we Shall take another house some Where in town.

The boys in the Regt, are all well & busy today drunners & all, putting up breastworks. even the Company cooks are out. if the Johnies think best let them come. some of them will come Short of their mark. I will bet a pair of Shoe Strings I bought yesterday for a cent. here is one who can shoot or run & call it glorious fun. I have not horse now so I would have to take it a fott & crosf lats. dont think I would be alone though. We expect to get paid in two or three days. I hope we will for I want ten cents to buy a aist with So I can put on sty;es. I would like to be at hame o few days, but probably I shall not untyil my time is out or I get done for uncle Sam. How are all teh girls. Give my respects to Eunise. tell her Our fulks are all well, that Del got a grey horse just like the one they went to the family with. Otis is well. Give my respect to all & write soon to

Edgar