

Camp in Lookout Valley Nashville Tenn.
January the 29. 1864

Dear Uncle and Aunt

As I have a few lesuare moments
to my self I thought that I would
improve them in writing to you.
I guess you have thought that I
didnt think much of my relation
because I did not write. The reason
I have not writen before is that I am
ashame to write for I cant spell
nor write so enney one can read
it but I thought that I would
write and if you cant read it
jest send it back and I will read
it for you.

It is very pleasant hear to day.
It is jest as warm as I care about
having it but I expect to see some
warm days next summer. I almost
dread to see summer come. I suppose
you have sear some cold weather
up there by what I have heard. Well
it was some what cold hear if I
am enney judge. There was a
number froze to death in Chatanooga
abought fore miles from hear but
wee have got a vearly warm place

in the valley and we have got us
 little log houses and every thing is
 slick around us. We keep our streets
 sweep so it looks veary nice but it
 will soon play out for I think that
 we will halft to march before long but
 I hope not. I should not care so
 much about it if I was agoing to march
 home but this marching up to be shot at
 it hant a veary pleasant thing. I notice
 but Uncle it dont make so much difference
 if we are preparad to meet our god in
 peas that is what I look at but I hope and
 pray that I may live so hapy that if we
 never see each other on earth again that
 I can meet you around the throne of god.
 but I hope and trust that I schall have the
 privelage of seeing all of my friends again
 before I die. Ten of poor Oscar is dead
 and goan home to rest. I received a
 letter from Milo and he is well and injoying
 himself. Well I have not sean Charles in some
 time but he was well the last time I see him.
 He is down to the landing about fore miles from
 hear. We have some drilling to do and some
 fatigue duty to do jest enough to keep us
 healthy. Now Uncle as this paper is most
 scribbled over I will halft to close by saying
 write and you will oblige me veary much.
 From Mr Lyman C, Wilber
 To Uncle Nathen Wilber