

May 4th 1863.

Mrs. Salie D. Wilber.

In going over the Battle field, I met your son wounded very seriously. Although an enemy I could not refuse attending to his wounds, as far as I was able. Your son was struck by a cannon ball, breaking his right thigh, the wound I should judge is a mortal one. He was perfectly resigned to his fate, and said God's will be done. He told me to write to you and tell you that he wish you and your daughter should have his Land as long as you lived. As I now have the opportunity of sending your son's dying request by some of the prisoners who will soon return north and by this means convey the sad intelligence, I do so knowing that the facts of the matter communicated, is better than to live in suspench as regards to the fate of your son.

I am respectfully

P. J. Friedrich

Co "E" 16th Miss Regt.