

Camp on the Hill West
of Washington

Sept 6th 1862

Dear sister Eliza

I received two letters
from you night before
last & was glad to hear
from home again. I
have been a long time
since we have had any
news. I am well as could
be expected after such
a long time marching
& fighting. We are all
of us nearly dead now
But I think we shall
stay here as near here
a quite a spell & recruit
our selves up again and
get a new suit of clothes

We lost all our tents and
blankets on the Battle Field
and we shall draw some
more ones in a few days
that Battle on Saturday
was a hard one I tell
you although I came
out all right But the
plucky Rebels had our
Brigade nearly surround
ed there was but one
way for us to escape
and they were still
ing us from that way
they fired & shots into
our hospital General
Dwyer was wounded in
the hand with a piece
of a shell But he runs
pride no attention to
that But staid right
with us all day he
is a Bully little man

Mr. Bust & others
Marvin & are actually
& quite a number of
our company, was
taken prisoners but
they are in Washin
gton on Parole

What more I can't
write much this morn
ing for our compa
ny goes on picket
to day. & I must go
& get my Breakfast
& get ready

excuse me for not
writing more & as
write soon to
your Beloved

Adieu

