

We are in a lant a days march of where they are fighting we could hear cannonading all day yesterday and have heard a little to day but not much. A large train of wagons came in yesterday loaded with provisions they say we are whipping them hard. When our fellows make a charge on them they want stand more than we as two valleys before they will break and run "Yanks they have heard the the 94th are coming" We dont belong to any Corps

yet we are in your ~~line of march~~ we shant get any mail till we are sent into some Corps and I dont know when that will be. we can get a chance over in a while to send letters out but it is hard getting any to us until we are joined to some Corps. then we shall get our regular mail. and I shall be glad if it too fast I want to hear from Sadies over in a while. I have not heard from her yet since I left. I wouldnt give if I could hear from Sadies twice in a while I got a letter from your last Sunday and it was more than a letter it will be long and full of news

I shall hear from you again. but I shall catch my chance I can get to send a letter out if I dont hear from you in six months and if you get tired and sick of so many letters you can burn them up and eat with them.

When you write direct your letters to Washington or you need to when we are in the field before Darling I shall have to stop and go and make me some Coffey for it is about dinner time. I wish you remember that ring you had I upset that on to my little fingers the other day and I cant get it off. it slipped over the joint and it want slip back again so I shall have to wear it until it falls off. I shall have to stop good by Sadies. Good

Dear Mrs. I have not heard from you since I left. I wouldnt give if I could hear from you twice in a while I got a letter from your last Sunday and it was more than a letter it will be long and full of news

Near Clifford Station Va
May 26th 1864

Dearest Sarah

This is the fifth

letter that I have written to you since I came from home I dont know but you will get tired of so much of my nonsense but if you get tired of it you need not read ^{the letters} them. But I

presume you would like to know where I am at this time so I will write a short letter and give you a brief history of the past three or four days.

We left Bell Plain landing last Sunday night at 4 o'clock and went to Fredricksburg that night got there a lant 9 in the morning

Dear Mrs. I have not heard from you since I left. I wouldnt give if I could hear from you twice in a while I got a letter from your last Sunday and it was more than a letter it will be long and full of news

we staid there all night. Then in the morning we crossed the river and marched along down on the south side most the whole length of the old battle field and I went to the same place where I was wounded. But it didnt look much as it did the day of the battle but still it looks natural excepting the house that we used for a Hospital was burned and the grass was growing up again where ^{it was} all laid and covered with dead men the day of the fight. So there is a great difference in the looks of it now and the looks of it then.

It was an awful warm day that day we crossed the old field and we marched a good ways 12 or 14 miles I should think and it was so warm that some of the men was sun struck and several died on the road. I stood it first rate I took all the advantage of the roads that I could when I could cut a cross and save a mile or half a mile. I done it

I am not a going to kill my self. Marching if the Rebs kill me that's enough. I shant kill myself ^{about 7 o'clock}

Well we staid that day and staid all night our Regt went over spiked and it rained all the fore part of the night. I tell you Sadie we thought of Camp Parke as much as time that night as our staid there in the rain. I thought of the difference between the Picketing then and the Picketing that I done while I was in "skin town" but little more than two weeks from then. "a good deal of difference Sadie."

We left there at 4 o'clock in the morning and went to Balingreen a little town about as large as "pelt". We took dinner there staid there till ^{the} 1 o'clock then we came to Milford station got there at five rested there a short time then came here got here about dark last night and we shall probably leave here some time this evening when it gets cool

as soon as we got into a Camp
so near the water you may write
if you are a comrade to.

Mr Childs is sick we left him as
he left us at Fredericks Burg as there
was the last one some of him Baeth
and Jones are here and well
only Baeth is almost dead for a
Chew of tobacco I am glad I dont
know.

Will I dont know as
there is my more news to write
this time

I would be glad if I
could hear from Manton
I suppose he is down with
Bullus I saw some of the 10th
Company yesterday and they told
me the 9 was with Bullus

That's all I guess

I am well tough as a Buck
stand marching the best of
any man in the Company
I dont lie about it either
for I do.

Sold. J. J.

I dont suppose you can
write full of this letter
I dont suppose you can

P. 94th Regt.

May 26th 1864. Near Milford Station Va.

Dear Mother. As there is a chance for
us to send a letter I will write a short
one and send it to you for I suppose
you are wanting to hear from me
and know how we are getting along
on our march ^{on} "Onward to Richmond"

We left Bell Plain Landing Monday
ay, night at 4 o'clock and went to
Fredericks Burg that night got there
about 9 in the evening then we
started early in the morning for
then and crossed the River Marsden
along down on the South side
crossed over the old Battle Field.
Saw the place where I was wound
ed. and where our Brigade fought
it doesnt look much as it did
that day though the old dikes
and some old road is there

and the house we used for a
Hospital is all Burned down.

Well we went about 10 or 12
miles that day it was very warm
lots of the Boys saw Sun struck
and some died on the road.

Finally we stopped and staid for
the night and Regt. had to go on
Picket it rained and thundered &
lightened like "Sam Hill" all the
fore part of the night. But we
staid it like "Bucks" thought of
Camp Parole once in a while "~~the~~
though" But still to be on Picket
served kind a natural again.

We got here last night - it
dark We could hear Cannading
all day yesterday and they are
a pounding a way off in front
name a little but our cant has it
been away Plain. it is raining a
little and I guess they are taking
it easy to day

We are in a lant a days march from
the fighting But I dont know whether
they will put us right in or not
Some talk that we are going to
guard a suply train I dont know
what we will do as I dont know as
it makes much odds. We are as good
fighters as they have got in the
Army. (So we are)

I dont know whether we
are Brigaded yet - as not we are
in a Brigade under Gen. Hookwood
But whether we shall stay there or
not I cant tell we may go back to
our Old Brigade again.

I cant get any letters from you
until we get into some Corps and
regularly organized into some
Briged and Division. and that
may be some time yet. I have not
heard from you yet. and I dont
know whether you need write or not
But if you do write I can get it