

Well Castel;

I suppose you would like to know a little of the truth of the late battle of Fredericksburg. it wasent a fight it was slaughtering our men was cut to peices, they had the advantage of us they was in forts and rifle pits they had something to shelter them while our men had to march towards to get cut down. As I understand it, and I have taken some pains to find out the particulars, the Rebs are in forts with the rifle brestworks around them, and about a mile beyond the first tier of forts there is another tier still higher and the Infantry laying between them well sheltered with dirt. and beyond this tier, there is another tier still heigher, and another heavy force laying between them so that it was imposible for us to march forward a great ways, our men made a charge on one of the Batteries but they opened on them with Grape and canister from the forts and infantry from the brest works. The old Soldiers says they doent want to fight under Burnsid's again they think he is a little to blame, they had rather have Gen. McCellan back again. The 64th Reg't took one of their Batteries but they had to leave it rather sooner than they wanted to; They was fighting 4 day we could hear their guns every day while we was marching we was marching 6 days came about 60 miles and carried our Beauras besides they hurried us through with the intention of having us have a hand in the Ball play but we was a little too late, I suppose you have heard that Delos Champlin resigned, and if you knew the particulars about it you wouldnt blame him, the Capt. abused him and the company too, and there is not one man in the Company but what hated the Capt. When he comes out of his tent the men that is standing around look at each other and says there comes that G-d d--n bulldog, he has lived off the mens rations ever since we left Fairfax the first time, I cooked for him and I had to board him 3 weeks out of my rations and I got tired of it and left him and he got mad about it, then I asked him for that \$10 he borrowed of me at Jamestown he would draw the mens rations of whisky and get drunk while we was on the march then he would be all the time saying close up G-d d--n you. Isaac Bryant

Dear Sister;

I was glad to hear from you I had no dificulty in reading your letter. I hope you will write as often as you can and let me know how you are. it is Christmas now and I hope you are having a good supper of those turkies you had last summer. I should like to be there to eat with you a mess of warm biscuit wouldnt go very bad after a meal of those hard tacts as I have no more room to write this time I must say Good bye From your brother Isaac Bryant

8 has desserted out of this company Fred Fracnes from Conewango and Wm Foraria & Samuel Gray