

March the 9 1869  
Stafford Courthouse

Dear friends

I received your sad letter  
last nite & ~~was~~ ~~was~~ felt  
the worst that I have ~~been~~  
since since I have been  
in Virginia when I recd that  
letter but ~~tell~~ you must  
reap up good currag he  
has gon to a place where  
they near hope war he will  
see his little aunt ther  
& feel so bad that I cant  
rite if you have any more  
bad news dont tell it to  
me for it is bad a nuff  
to s<sup>th</sup> hear with out heerin<sup>g</sup>  
my bad news from home  
& am not very well at present

but I hope that  
I shal git better soon  
a few dayes it is pleasant  
wether hear now the  
birds sings just as  
sweet as they ever did  
in old Catteraugus it make  
me home sick but that  
news will do I will ceap  
up good currag and ~~they~~  
when this war is over I  
will come home and see  
my friends once more  
and near go to rampel  
a game then I will have  
good old times oney more  
ther is a olle portion  
teller hear and I am a goin<sup>g</sup>  
over and have him tell  
mine in a few dayes  
ther has ben sum of  
the boyes war and he ser

that this regiment  
will never see a pite  
but I dont think he  
knows eny thing about  
it but the boyes that  
has had them told say  
he will tell what has  
part just as it is

I cant rite eny  
more now for my  
hand trembles so  
So good by for  
this time from  
Harvey Earl