

Haymarket, Va.

Nov. 6, 1862

Dear Mother

I received your kind letter this morning and was verry glad to hear from you but was sorry to hear that your health was not verry good. I am well and harty and hope that this may find you enjoying better health. We live first-rate since we have got down in Billy (?) land. I am down in the woods on picket this morning.

We came out on picket yesterday noon. In the afternoon ten of us went out and got some of the Rebs turkeys and chickens. We got a nice lot of them. The boys took them over and cooked them and I went to camp this morning and got a good turkey breakfast. It made me think of home. Last night we had a guinea hen cooked for supper in the woods. We are making a clean sweep as far as we go. We don't leave much for the Rebs.

The town of Haymarket was burnt-down night before last. They are seceh here and they dont deny it. We was rather ventursome yesterday when we went three miles after our game and none of them had a gun but we got through all right. We dont like to starve as long as the rebbles as got lots of chickens. They had run a train of cars through to where we are now the first that has ben in on the rebs track lately.

They have ben a fiting (?) not far from us 4 days but havent had anything to do but confiscate from the rebs. if we hadent we would been some hungry for we didn't get any rations for three days. I havent got much to rite this morning for I sent a letter yesterday morning with most all the news. You musnt mind what Delia sais about writing. I should be very glad to hear from you as often as you can make it convenient and I should like to have Lena and Btta write if they will for I dont get letters half often enough. I wish I could come and see you as often as I use to altnough it was quite often. I shall have to bring this to a close as ive wrote nonsense enough. Please write soon as you can

From your obedient son

Peter Mount

them certain things that Dealie didnt want you to rite please write in the next letter wont you Dear Mother

Give my love to all

Falmouth, Va

Sunday, Dec. 21, 1862

Dear Mother,

As we have got settled down for a day or to, once more I thought I would answer your letter. I should of done it before but we have been on the move so much lately that I could not get time. I am well at present and hope that you and the rest are enjoying the same blessing. I received a letter from Newel yesterday. He said he had the measels but was getting tough again now.

There is two companies detached from our regiment to support a battery for a few days. One of them is ours. We are camped one and half miles from Fredricksburg and have a fair sight at the Rebbels. Our pickets and the rebs are only 10 rod apart--in some places. They wanted our boys to come over. They would trade them some whiskey and milk for some coffee. They dont shoot each other on picket. they say they dont want to kill the boys only the officers. We had quite an excitement in our little camp last night. One of the boys in our company came very near shooting a captain of the battery. He was coming from towards the rebbles lines and we fired at him but didnt happen to hit him but scart most to death. I suppose you have the account of the battle at Fredricksburg in the papers by this time but I huess not verry correct- for we saw the account number killed and wounded to be only 3 or 4 thousand but everyone that was in the battle saw that it was not less than 20 thousand. It was a perfect slauter. We had no chance whatever. The men are all down on Burnside like a thousand of bridk. the 145 Pa Rgt went in the field with five hundred men and only came out with 180 men fit for duty but that dont discourage us any for we feel just as well as we did in Jamestown. The wether has been rather cool for a few days back but is a little more pleasant today. Our mail has been stoped for a few days and I dont know wether this will go out yet or not. I shall have to bring this to a close for I am getting hungry for some raw pork on hard tack. I can eat as much raw pork as I ever could sweet cake. Please write soon as you can.

From your affectionate son

Peter P. Mount

Went on the small boat
to inland river and only
came out with 12 men
for party about 100
Doubt discourage as many
as all did in mountains
The weather has been with
cold for a few days back
But as a little more
Go Day our mail has been
stopped for a few days
and I don't know whether
will go out yet or not
I shall have to bring this
cheat for a long string
for some Bear Park and
Yucky I can eat as much
Burr as I ever could
Please write soon as you
can
I am your affectionate
son

Dear Mother
I received your letter of
the 25th and was glad to
hear from you
I am well at present and
hope that you and the
rest are enjoying the same
Blessing I received a letter
from Axel yesterday he
said he had the measles
but was getting tough
I am
your affectionate
son

Camp near Brook Station

March 2, 1863

Dear Brother:

I received your kind and welcome letter last night and was glad to hear from you and that your health was so good. I am well and tough as ever and hope these few lines may find you still enjoying good health.

There is great excitement in our camp at present. The first was an old Dutch (?) fortune teller. He told some of the boys fortunes and told it very same things that had passed for a year back and he told them that the war would close in less than four months and that we was only going to make two more marches. Well the next thing on the program was that we was all nine months men. Well that takes verry well- than the news came in that General Bushback offered to bet a thousand dollars to ten that we would all be home in three months. So you see that we have had quite an excitement. Well I hope it will be so although I like it hear first-rate.

We have had two months pay and expect four more this month. We was mustered Saturday and we have verry easie here at present. Nothing much to do but eat our little hard tacks. Newel is now captain promoted I heard. He was the _____ is _____ here now. We havent drilled but two hours since we have ben in this camp. We havent ben in a battle yet nor dont expect to although we have been very clost to it several times. I got some dried berries and currant sent me Sadurday night from Marry Sweetland. If you will come over you can have some of them.

Well Newel I have about plaid out on the news. I can't think of much more to write. I have received a letter from Delia last night. They was well as usual. No more at present. Write woon.

Good by from your affectionate brother

Peter Mount

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Dear Mother
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