

In the Field near Fish
River St. L. St. March 23^d/₁₁

Within Thirty miles of
the City

Dear Sister

I received
your letters the night before
I left Fort Morgan the army
started on the seventeenth. At
Patrick's day in the morning
we arrived here after six days
March we had to wait for
the Supply train the roads
were so bad they couldnt
keep up we marched a
distance of forty miles
through a dense wilderness
our camp is in the woods
the Rebs are all around us
General Ashoth and Davis are
between us and Mobile City
with twenty thousand
men we expect to leave

have some time next
week. General Thomas
is allartching down
the colabamus river with
a large force when the
force all gets to gether
it will be one hundred
thousand strong the rebs
are sed to be thirty thousand
strong at the city strongly
trenched our men are all
in good health and
eager for the fight
tell Kate and Clara I
will do something for
them I get out of the
army I dont feel able
to know please write
if you received the
money I sent home I
intended fifty dollars
of that money for Mother
she will give you

enough to by your
trinkets with please
excuse this writing
our Brigade is ^{now} coman
by Genrel Benton the
Expidition is coman^{ed}
by Genrel Canby and
Granger

direct your
letter 2^d Bdg - 3^d Dir - 13th
Army Corps Dept of
the Gulf

give my love
to de other

Louke

P. I I think when this war
closes it will close in a whol
sale slaughter

Conscript Camp
Fair Haven
Sunday Aug 25 Conn
Sister Eliza

Here I am gay
and happy as a lark with not a
thing to mar my happiness. I
arrived here safe and sound after
after a dusty ride of two (200) miles
and was placed in the third
story of a dusty lousy old build^{ing}
there being no less than 500 on the
same floor. however I enjoyed
myself tip top. Our grub is not
the best nor the poorest, it just goes
down and that all. Pickpockets
are thicker than lison a sold
iers shit collar and not a night
passes but some body losse's some
thing but as yet I am safe. There

There are about 600 Regimenters
here and we all bunk all
together. Last night was my last
night though. I was detailed
to day one of the best in the U.S.
they live high and have as
good quarters as the Officers I
will stay here my time out
till they do me, and she will
all right. There is an old Sergeant
punishing me up and I will have
to be in haste Your Brother
George

Address

A. S. Quilty Commissary
Camp Fairbault Minn.

in care of Elmore
Briggs