

Dear Darling -  
I am here at the Chatterbox  
camp, S. C. p. S. 11/1/63

Darling -

They are having a skirmish  
out here - The skirmish is sharp and fierce  
on the left of us - in front of Turckin's brigade  
and a battery of the enemy - off at the right  
is sending the shells whizzing among the  
trees just at the edge of us - We are lying down  
very close and quiet for the sound of these  
black - striking demons of war make one  
feel very uncomfortable if they are near

I am thinking of you Darling, and  
wondering if the battle which seems to  
be opening will leave me as unscath-  
ed as I am here. Tell me to call you  
soon and let me <sup>look</sup> see the ghastly  
frown of death to your embracing arms -  
The good Father rules all and in Him

Vouchers before Chatterwoyn  
Sept 23<sup>rd</sup> 1868

must we trust, I am that He may  
give me strength in my weakness to per-  
form the duties of the position I hold and  
the Cause we are ever as a Christian  
patriot ought - It is an honor  
have died in such a cause as the glorious  
enthusiasm of one of our country's noblest  
scholars, I believe it and only ask that such  
it be my lot I may still feel as truth - I have  
not heard from you since we left - I have  
- the 7<sup>th</sup> inst - but please give me a letter  
I will get it as soon as I can and then we  
can - God bless and keep you ever-  
long life

Albion - Alice -

Friday Morning -

Darling - You see I still  
live - I was on picket but I think I might have been  
in every range of the line - I think I might have  
been a quarter mile at least - I was in the line  
the whole night long - I was in the line  
all night long - I was in the line  
again - I have showed myself and got shot  
from me this morning - There is considerable prospect  
of a fight today - I have been up almost all night and  
am very tired - Truly, Albion -

Dear Wife -

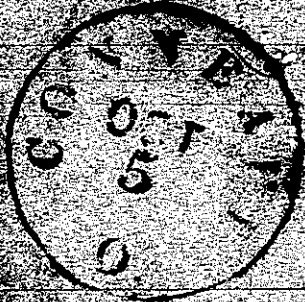
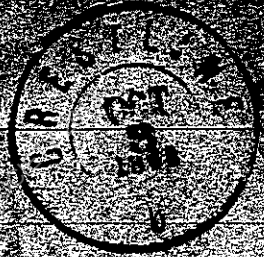
After three days  
of severe fighting we have fallen  
back to hold this line of defenses -  
The rebels are within shell-  
ing distance and our pickets  
skirmish constantly -

Capt Spaulding  
was severely wounded in the knee  
& will probably lose his leg (right)  
perhaps his life - He is said to be  
killed - Cushing shot through left  
ankle - Do not know where he is  
If he was left in the field he is  
pothol he is a prisoner -

I am well as yet. My  
turn may come tomorrow  
but God is my trust - I  
feel that you need not blush for  
my conduct during the fight -  
God Bless my Darling Albion

FORWARDED

Dec 3



Mrs. A. W. [unclear]

*Wm. Pa*



Sept 17 to 18 1850

Shannon's Garden