

August 24<sup>th</sup> 1861

Dear cousin

I beat my self to write you a few lines but have no news to write I received your letter some time back but have neglected to write to you I hope you will look over my negligence as you know that I am a bad hand to write any way billy my health is very good I have not ben sick since I have ben to this country not bot what I could eat and keep a going on an attending to my buisness bot I can tell you one thing I am sick of wet wheather and mud it has ben raining here every day for three weeks bot I beleive the has ben one or two days in that time that it did not rain just here bot it was in sight I will give you a few words about the crops our corn is very good the best I ever saw our cotton look very fine before the wet wheather set in if it had not ben so wet we would of made betwen ninety five and a hundred bales of cotton bot now if we get half of that number we will do well well billy I suppose some of your companion has gone to the wars I would be glad if you would be so kind to give the names of my acquaintances that is gone and

who is their captain and their commander and where they were the last time you heard from them I understand that seraps and Alfred is gone I hope they may be some of the lucky ones to get back home safe without a scratch upon them I think some times I am a great mind to come back to the wars and I dont know but what I shall before long as there is a compina about to start from Greensboro an they need some few to make out their compine I may join that yet I belong to the home guards compine I must close give my love to all the girls and and receive a portion your self  
yours truly  
S. R. Rawlings  
Write soon

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