

T.R.R.

Camp near Harrisons Landing ^{W.Va}
August 14th 1862

my Dear Wife

I received your kind letter yesterday I was very glad to hear from you

Saturday August 9th

I commenced to write to you the 14th but just as I commenced I had to go on duty and could not finish it I will try and write a few lines if I can I received a letter from you yesterday I was very glad to hear you my health is good now I was pretty slim for 2 weeks after we came on this ground I had my old complaint but I have got interly well of them now I had no appetite to the food that I drew at the company we got payed about that time and I spent most all of my pay to get something I could eat my

apetite is good now I can eat
most every thing I can get it is
very hot-here now but not much
hotter then some days we have north
we do not mind it much we have
got used to all kinds of wether here.

Dear Mary I long to see you very much
I am in hope it will not be long before I
shal have the privilage there will be a grate
more made before long and if it is
such as full it will strike a death
blow to rebellion if they hurry along
thoes men seapes to help us we shal
be at home before the sword comes

I wonder how draughting sounds to
some of the men there such as
Jacob Whitehouse & Thomas Roberts
& J. L. Drulley I wonder if they
have got courage to stand it. it
will come pretty hard to them
to come onto here this hot wether
we can stand it better then they can
we have got used to it- let

S. E. Lumbley he was lucky to
get home when he did he could not
stand it when we retreated that
was the hardest time we ever had
I never wish to see another such and
I think we never shall

I am troubled a great deal with a sore
mouth if you can get some yellow
soot and some alum and send to
me in a paper some of the boys
is going to have a box sent to them
if they send one you may send me
a few things I want a green scrim
milk Cheas you may send me
every thing else you think will
escape you wrote me you had the
Childrens minatures taken I
would like to have them and yours
I lost yours with all my clother
and blankets at the retreat I
could not carry them and had to
leave them the clothing I have
had replaced by Government

but your miniature I thought more
of them all the rest I would give
more to see the Original than
the picture but as I cannot I want
your miniature I want you to send
me a postage stamp every letter
you send we can get paper enough here
but we cannot buy stamps for
love nor money no more at present
my god bless you eep good engage
and all will I will try and write
oftener you must write to me
as often as you can give my to
grandmother and fathers folks
let them to write to me
kiss the Children for me

from your ever true and loving
husband

G. L. Hersum

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