

Winchester Va

Jan 23rd 1862

Dear Uncle

I have no news
to write but what you have heard
before this. Through the papers.
I write merely to let you know
that I am still in the land
of the living & doing better than
I ever hoped to do. after going
through with what I have done
for the last four months. I have
walked over 1200 miles. & at the
late skirmish at Bath, we lay out
in the open air without either
blankets or any thing to eat with the
snow about 6 inches deep. & the Potomac
was froze over hard enough for the
whole of the Yankee army to pass
over when ~~rather~~ we drove them

from Bath & would have followed them, but they had cut the ice for several miles both up & down the river, excepting a small slip in front of Hancock for themselves to cross on & after they got across they cut that.

I am now partaking of Va hospital-ity to the sick, at the cost to me of \$5.00 per week. My cash gives out next Sunday & if I am sufficiently recovered by that time I will rejoin my Regt (which is now at Romney), if not I will have to go to the hospital out at Jordans springs. I have neglected to tell you my dis-ease. I am complaining with severe neuralgia & cold. I havent heard from Sister in a long time. in fact I havent received but one letter from her since I saw her last April. I dont believe that

that it runs in the family for
them to write, although I
believe that they are as much delighted
to receive a letter from each other
as any people I ever saw. I know
that to be the case with me,

Bob Seals got a sick furlough at
Stanton. I am afraid that he will
never be able to come back.

I am going to try to get one, and if I succeed
I will spend it in the old North State

Give my love to all. I will
write to Aunt Rosa tomorrow.

Direct your letters as follows

J. W. Hearriss
Co. D. 1st Regt Ten Vol
Col. Nancy Corn
Winchester Va

