









Camp George.

Near Chattanooga Tenn.

Oct 26<sup>th</sup> 1863.

Dear Mother.

Weeks and months have elapsed since we have received a line from you, and the suspense is becoming painful indeed. It does seem to me that letters might be sent us via Fort Sumner. (at least a few lines assuring us of your health) or that some opportunity would present itself which Henry might avail himself of. We write at every opportunity, and though we do not know whether our letters come safely to hand or not, yet we fervently hope so, and live in that hope. Father is in excellent health, and spirits. has done well in business and would be perfectly happy if the dear home circle were once more clustered around him; he feels deeply this cruel separation, and were it not that his spirits are buoyant and hopeful, would indeed be very unhappy. I cheer him up though constantly, and will be with him. He generally manages to appear at least contented. He has enjoyed uninterrupted good health, and has been extremely fortunate in all his business transactions. He has purchased eight or ten thousand dollars worth of property, in and near Newbern and has become almost domiciled in my office. He has been negotiating for the purchase of a house and lot in Marion but I do not know whether he has yet made the purchase or not. Says he intends to be present at the close of the war, and is holding 15 or 20 bales of the finest sea island cotton, 350 lbs each purchased at 8 to 10 cents, and 40 bales of long staple upland, 500 lbs each purchased at about 6 cents, for the declaration of peace. He has really done splendidly since he has been here; beyond his or my most sanguine expectations, and deserves any amount of praise.



Will much love to "Mother" from  
Henry & Mary  
Dear Henry  
Dear Mary

Dick has grown like a weed, is taller by three inches than either Father or I, and is a handsome well behaved boy. He is exceedingly popular with the ladies, and in Moscow is a general favorite. He bears his "blushing honors" bravely, and is much the same old com as of old. Talks more, but looks as wise as an owl at times, and sets for hours saying nothing but listening intently when any topic of conversation comes in which he is interested. He has made about \$2000 during the past year, and feels like a moneyed man. He says he is doing "better business than I am" getting at \$1300 a month, though I am a Captain, and cannot be convinced that the prospect of promotion or the funds now held by me will in any manner compensate for <sup>the</sup> danger and privation of Campaigning. I am inclined to think he is half right.

As for myself I have staid in the Army, and expect to be as long as the war lasts. I intend it from principle, I stay here for like reasons. I am enjoying excellent health, never better. I have been in nearly every engagement that our Regt. has taken a part in - participated in 14 battles & been struck but once. Kind Providence has been with me, and I ought to be, & hope am a better man than before this terrible crisis ensued. Will leave for home tomorrow, and will write you again from Haverhill. Will probably be absent 15 or 20 days. Recd a letter from Father a day or two ago. He reports all well. Ed Wood is in business with Dick and both are doing finely. Ed looks as if he were in capital health, has been quite unwell, but is better since he left the service. He is now in Haverhill.

I am indebted to Miss Mary Scitall of Williamsburg for the privilege of sending this letter to you. She is a sweet lady, and for the many favors attended me by herself and mother I am under many obligations. I mention her name to you in order that it may be as it were a friendly household word to be broached in the domestic circle. If you or Henry can have an opportunity to send me send your letters addressed to Capt Hibbie - Co "G" 10th Geo Regt - Bryan's Brig - McLaw's Division - Atlanta Georgia.