

W. J. Caldwell
Jan. The 10th 1862

Dear Wife I Seat my leg

to drop you a few lines to
let you here from N. C.
I am well except a bad cold
I have bin exposed to rain and
sleet and coldest winds I have to
stand and take it all when I
am on picket I was on post frid
night close to the Sea the tide
ran up to my feet it sleeted
and rained and blood and the ce
roard it is as cold here as I
ever saw I can see Yankes
blockades every day we had a
cannonade them a few days ago
sum miles belo this one of our
boats run a ground and we went
to protect her we bust one of
our cannons with one man and crip
a cap. The Yankes didnt hit
one after shooting 2 days
we got sum of the goods out
and burnt the bot [62]

Well say I feel pretty well
This morning I made it over
rade by not being well I could
a ment I that I would take care
of now one I had a bad cold
and sore throat the rest of our
~~is~~ ^{men} all broke down and sick This
morning we have got in the
garison out of the rain at last
This is wet day but not so cold
I am sitting on my bunkers
writing on my me I received
your letter dated the 28 of Dec
That is all since I came back
I havn't rec one in 2 weeks
This makes 2 I have sent and
no answer I would be glad
this war not stop But the Lord
will be done sinners must
repent or like will perish
the sins of the nation brot on
this war. nothing but wickedness
[63] brot it on

Well Mag I am getting
tired sitting on my bunk
I am getting along pretty well
I shant complain when I
look around and see many
others in a heap worse condition
Some Bear footed and ragged
and sick. Some one way and
Some another I hope this
war will close Sunday
But well dont no who
will see the end of it time
will prove all things
I Dont feel no ways on my
about the yankees killing me
But I cant tel but I feel
like the old I live in hope
Well Mag I must come to a
close Write soon and aft
tel me the nurse and you
are getting a long and about
every thing R. E. C. to M. J. C.
[64] Yours til Death Sam^{son} 1917

Well Mag I Dont know when I
will get home a bit more than
you do furlog has started again
but it will be some time before
my time comes to go home
I havent got but one letter since
I left Milnington dated the 28th
I write ¹¹/₁₂ every week this is 2nd
since I got one well Mag I
^{will} try to finish my letter ¹¹/₁₂th
of the month as I stop the 10th
on account of being on well and
two cold I couldnt write our
CO was orderd down the Beck
to take a gante blockade that
was run a ground we left
Sunday evening and came back
Monday night at 11 o'clock all
safe but the saw sites the
gant. I held them like rif-
and set the Bot a fire and
blode it up this is 4 Bots
blode up at this place it is
a dangers Bugonee [65]