January, th 21. 1865

Adj. Adjt.

Saltchatchie River 5 miles this side of Pocotaligo

Dear Wife I seat my self this morning to drop you a few lines to let you hear from me once more and in tolerable good health except cold I have bin blest in that respect so far but I have bin in mud and water to my neck on the river banks on picket without fire for 24 hours at a time our line of picket is on one side of the River and the Banks on the other we are fiting some every day

Picquet fiting we had a fite yesterday
with four one men thrum a mistake
killed and wounded a good many a George Regt
and ours the case of it was liquor the offers
was Drunk we are in a woful condition
When the Wicked Reigns the Law
mourns I Dont think this confed can prosper
under such conditions I wouldent give a chew of
to Baco for this confdracy I no if I was
at home I would Stay there it Dont seem
no use in fiting any longer I was
always a poser to this war it was
brot on by hot headed fools and it
never Prosper no no it cant Prosper
n May Direct your letters to Charleston
I hant got a letter since the 6 of De
this is the last of my paper and
envelopes we will Stay here till Sherman
runs us away or capers us we keep fiting
and falling Back my clothe and washing
is Short I Don't get half enuf to eat
Well May Do the Best you can I want you to
Send me sum money sum times I can buy
Sumthing to eat May if you could hire a good
peice of ground I would Do the Boy hant land a crop for
2 years or clear sum more if you could clear that
peice Between the two fields where the Spring is Do it

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Pinn

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the Boy