

Sep 29th 1863
Camp Stonewall Brig

Dear Sister:

I received your letter of the 21st. day before yesterday and would have answered immediately but our regiment was called upon to go on picket so had to put off writing. So I suppose it is a foregone conclusion that I am to have a M.D. for an uncle. Tell Aunt P. if she can possibly put off the day until December I will endeavor to get a furlough and come home to witness the union of two such splendid specimens of the "Homus Genus". By all means (if she cannot put off the day) save me some of the "peach pie and honey". We are all in regular camp again. I have a splendid bunk (a soldiers bed) but sleep rather cold since my old lady left me (George Chapin). Poor fellow he seemed so much to grieve over his father's death, may his affliction be sanctified to the good of his immortal soul, for he is indeed a splendid fellow, but disposed to be wild. I am very sorry my box miscarried, I suppose I will not get it, but I tell Eades (our mail carrier) to watch out for it at the C H perhaps it may come yet.

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But do not be discouraged "try, try again".

How is the Patton tribe getting on? What does Agnes call that addition? Ted and Mac are fully developed in badness I suppose. I have opportunities here of sending letters through the line as the pickets are very friendly. We exchange papers, talk on the state of affairs, trade tobacco for coffee &c. &c. I will write to Sallie and send on through, if you wish to write enclose it in one to me and I will put it through though it is against orders. Tell Pax to stay young as long as possible and not to desire to leave home for he cannot better his condition. I speak from bitter experience. O, how pleasant home would be to me now, but it is better to think about these things as little as possible as I have devoted myself to the cause of the Confederacy, I will have to consider this my home.

The news is cheering from Bragg. I hope he will have the skill to follow up his successes and it will result in the entire anihilation of Rosencrantz army, quite blood thirsty you will perhaps think, but I really think that it would be for the good of mankind, if the whole

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Yankee race could be swept from the face of the earth.

The Rev. Charlie See is the Chaplain of the 5th, Reg. in this brigade and bids fare to leave all the rest in the shade as all the Regiments go to hear him preach in preference to their own Chaplains; he certainly is a very fine preacher.

In my last letter I wrote for some more money, I wish you to send me twenty dollars as I borrowed that amount from Mr. Tenton, the sutler of the 27th. Reg. and wish to return it. I would not write for money but do not know when we will be paid off.

As it is getting dark I will close. Love to all.

Good bye,
A.T.B.