

(Evening in) Dear mother I have just
I state that I read the pills book
I wish you had sent me the book
telling how to use them. So banner is
putting me. He got his medicine and he
can talk newspaper plain. Tell me when
you are going to visit to Eng. Grandmother
is getting old. But she is ready always
to go home when her cousin
Calletha come home. Well mother I have not
had quite such a hard struggle of it for the
past few days. Try for me mother that
I will show you some more of the
utter despondency and depravity of my own
heart that he will try show me myself.
O mother I do wish to thank the Lord for his
goodness to me. When times fall as if they
were sure to vex and torment almost beyond
endurance. That I should certainly rip out some
awful curses. But something keeps me
back. It must be the grace of God. How my
thankful I should be to him. Although I
don't feel right yet I feel that I do love Jesus
more my temptations seem to shut their
eyes to the truth. They don't believe there is
any hell any more than what punishment
what they get on earth. But believe in my recovery
and some who are ignorant how to influence
they don't go into the Kingdom themselves neither
will they suffer the least to go in but by all that
they can do to keep them from

CIVIL WAR
White Oak Church, Va, Mond 25, 1863

Camp near White Oak Church Va

March 25, 1863

My dear mother,

I rec'd your
most welcome letter last night
and so glad to hear from you
again and to hear that you were
all well. I am well thank the
Lord at this time and hope
that this may find you all
the same. The weather is quite
warm at this time. We had quite
a rain last night though and as
I was upon guard I stood against
chance to get drenched with the
rain. But I am off now and am
excused from duty this morning.
How we hail our present leader.
He is acting just like some real
mean despot and tyrant. He
won't let the men have no
rest whatever. The men begin
to say now that they wish