

Ridas Mills Va May 25/62

Dear Parents & Sister

I am well & hope you all are

I got letter No 30 last night

You did not No the one before

Cowdry was between 19&20

We did not get to West Point until
after the battle there

I found some cloves in a paper

you sent they were just what I

wanted I got papers from you

yesterday I've got writing paper

stamps and everything you've sent

all right You want to know how

many I've shot - well - well you

just look in the papers & see

how many has been killed on the

rebel side & then guess how many

I've killed

We live high I can tell you

All we have had for the last

3 days is hard bread & coffee

part of the time without sugar

The roads are so d-d bad that

the teams cannot get along with

the quartermasters stores

We are within 11 or 12 miles of

Richmond but there seems to

be a slight impediment in the

way just now in the shape of

a lot of men vulgarly called

rebels but they have got to move

for we've got to do provost duty

In Richmond rebels or no rebels

I wish to God I was in S Reading

or Hell anywhere but in this

devilish country for I am about

worn out There is no news all we

get is what comes from Boston

papers. We dont pretend to

believe New York ones at all

I don't believe there will be

much of a fight in this
place I think they will leave
for the cotton states I hope so
but dont care much anyway
Our Capt has come as far as
Fort Monroe & is sick there
Probably he thinks there will be
a fight here & he will wait
until it is over. There is one
theory certain & that is he is
not wanted out here
I should like to look in the
closet & see some of the victuals
you write about that would be
some consolation
We have not been paid off yet
although our pay rolls are all
ready now
I was about 10 feet from where
that shell struck that went
over Web Green it covered us
all up in dirt It did not

explode It was a percussion
one but the cap was not good
We took it in pieces & got out
the powder
I had one come nearer than
that from one of our own guns
& exploded so near that it
knocked me down & filled me
full of smoke It was at
Yorktown when the secesh were
trying to drive in our Pickets
The rebels were coming up &
I was out in front of our guns
& they fired at them & the shell
burst just as it got to me
But you know a man that
is born to be hung &c
Write soon and dont ask me
to tell any more big stories
If any one wants to hear any
damn them let them enlist

& they will see all they want
to
Yours Truly
I E Green