September the 20 the 186

Mr Reuben Owen

Father I once more take my pen in han
to let you know that I am well
at this time [illegible] in well I have
wrote to you [illegible] times
an hant never got an [illegible] ancer from
you in about one mont I want you
to write to me as soon as you get
this Father you dont know how bad
I want to her from you all I an a goin
tal start in the mornin to go on
to sentersvell an I dont know
how long wee will stay ther but
not long I dont expect I expect
that wee will git in a fite ther
they had a fite ~~at the~~ on
the potomac an wee tuck too peases
of artilery from the yankes
the las was not much on eather
side but ~~n~~ wee ar lookin for a
big fite at alington hites in
a few days an if they do i expect
that I will bee i[illegible] an if I
am I think that I will try to
make every b boolit comt ~~tha~~
that I can I will take god ane
I her the canines this morn
a ferin I dont ~~t~~ what it is for
Father wee have had a goodeal of
sickens her an wee have lost
9 of our boyes but the most
of the compeny is well at his time

Father I want you to write to
me an tell me all of the ~~no~~
~~news~~ news [illegible] at is ther an
tell me [illegible] sorter gal a
crop you [illegible] you had in you
~~tal~~ last [illegible] that you had
sold your plase I want you
to write me word what you
got for it an A wher you
ar goin to an I want you to
tell mee whether that I can hold
the land that I entered or not
I have not herd from home
in sitch a long time that I am
a feard that you ar all sick
O wen I think how far apart that
wee ar it [illegible] lakes like that
I want never git to see you
all any more but I then
~~[illegible]~~
remember that ther is on that
can save all an I put my
c self in [illegible] hands an pray
that the lord ma kepe me
from all evel an harm
an I hope that god will her
my pras an ancer them an
ceap mee from the hands of
the any an ~~[illegible]~~ deliver mee
back to my friends an
relashion I cant write
~~[illegible]~~ my f alines this morni

Father I am a goint to
tell you how we live her
we git a plenty to eat sitch
as beef an flo[illegible] cofey meal
shoger an once a [illegible] while bacon
an potaters I can cook as good as
any woman can I want you
to tell the girls that they
said bee fore I left that I
would not wash my close clean
but I can wash as clene as any
of them I must come to a close
I have got to fix up to moove
am I cant write any more
at present direct your lets
to Ritchmon I wrote to Mr
wallace an the teler was sent
to sentersvill you must
write an tell all of the
famelly to write to me
soo goody by

Thomas Rowe
[illegible] Rowe

September the 2d the 186

Mr. Reuben Owen.

Father I once more take my pen in han
to let you know that I am well
at the time an doin well I have
wroat to you too or three times
an hant never got an ancer from
you in about one mont I want you to write to
me as soon as you get
this Father you dont know how bad
I want to her from you all I am a goin
to start in the morning to go on
to Sentersvill an I dont know
how long we will stay ther but
not long I dont expec I expect
that we will git in a fite ther
they had a fite ~~at the~~ on
the patomac an we tuck too peases
of artilery from the yankes
the las was not much on eather
side but ~~w~~ we ar lookin for a
big fite at alington hites in
a few days an if they do i expect
that I will be in it [....] an if I
am I think then I will try to
make every ~~b~~ boolit cont ~~the~~
that I can I will take god ame
I her the canines this morn
a firin I dont ~~e~~ [know] what it is for
Father we have had a goodeal of
sickens her an we have lost
9 of our boys but the most
of the company is well at this time
[new page]
Father I want you to write to
me an tell me all of the ~~ne~~
~~news~~ news that is ther an
tell me [blot on paper] sartely of a
crop you has [blot on paper] you said in you
~~lat~~ last letter that you had
sold your plase I want you
to write me word what you
got for it an wher you
are goin to an I want you to ~~to~~

tell me whether that I can hold
the land that I entered or not
I have not herd from home
in sitch along time that I was
a feard that you are all sick
W wen I think how far apart that
we ar it I lokes like that
I want never git to see you
all any more but I then
too aroun an
remember that ther is on that
can save all an I put my
self in his hands an pray
that the lord ma kepe me
from all eavel an harm
an I hope that god will her
my pras an ancer them an
ceap me from the hands of
the any [enemy] an de deliver mee
back to my friends an e
relashon I cant write
the my fealins this mornin
[new page]
Father I am a goint to b
tell who how we live her
we git a plenty to eat sitch
as beef an flour [....] cofey meal
shagel (?) an once an a while bacon
an pataters I can cock as good as
any woman can I want you for
to tell thao the girls that they
said bee fore I Left that I
would not wash my close clean
but I can wash as clene as any
of them I must come to a close
I have got to fix up to moov
an I cant write any more
at present direct your leter
to Ritchmon I wroat to Mr.
Wallace an the leter was sent
to Sentersvill you must
write an tell all of the
famely to write to me
Soo goody by

Thomas R. Owen