Brazos Santiago
July 14th 1896

[illegible] night,

As it was, in Mobile, we are disappointed here, every day, in getting off. When I last wrote I expected to leave the next day for Punta or Matamoras, but still we are here and can form no idea of the time we will get off. The cuts is so intolerable at this place that we are exceedingly anxious to get away. We have a few Musquitoes at night but they are not half so annoying as the flies. You never saw in all your life, I am certain, as many as you could see in one hour here. The tents are almost black with them, they cluster so thick. They look at night, when I settled in the top of the tents precisely like bees after they have swarmed and settled down upon a bough. The sand too is very disagreeable. We have had no rain since we landed here and the sand is very dusty day. Notwithstanding these little annoyances I bear up with a soldiers fortitude against them all. I made up my mind before leaving to bear even worse things than any I have yet had to endure. I find few of the sweet joys and comforts of my own home: how could I expect them in a campaign like this. A soldiers life is a life of hardship even under the most favorable circumstances.

I have rec'd one little
here and it afforded me
assure you Mamy, to recieve a letter fr
wife. I was distressed tho' to hear that my little
Boys were not well. Language could not convey to
you an idea of the deep anxiety I feel on their
account and yours. To think that either you or my
sweet children should be sick and I a thous-
-and miles away from them & you; Oh it would
be heart-rending the very thought — God grant
that you may all thus continue to live in health
until my return. Do keep me advised often
of your situation & theirs — Let me know every
particular, just as tho' I was present to talk
with you. I am never sad except when I be-
gin to think of the many — many long miles that
seperate me from my dearest of wives & sweetest
of children and fears come over me that some
one of them may perhaps be upon a bed — of
sickness. In the hands of Providence I commit
both them & you & myself; hoping that we
may all be spared to meet again —
My health is very good; tho' there is some
sickness among the volunteers — None of a very se-
rious character; mostly affections of the bowels.
I saw a gentleman on yesterday, just from Matamoros,
who is now on his way to the Un States; by whom
I expect to send this letter. He says that Gen Taylor
thinks in three months the war will be at an
end. At all events before Xmas. He is marching

fortifying
large numbers at [illegible] sent
on as soon as he receives more wagg[illegible] to transport
baggage & provisions. It is said to be a high
mountainous region of country; well watered; having
every kind of fruit in abundance. I should
like to be up there now, as it would be
so much healthier. Unless we are sent from
this place in a few days I intend visiting
Matamoras, Burita and the battle fields of
Palo Alto & Resaca De La Palma. I will give
you a full account of my trip. A steam-
ship arrived here from Mobile on yesterday,
bringing us letters and papers. Nearly all the
Company rec'd a letter from home — I rec'd one from
Mr Webb and another from Bro George and would
have been highly gratified to have rec'd another
letter from you. I hope tho' to have that pleasure
soon and very often. I am so uneasy about my
dear children since I heard that they were
unwell and I shall remain so until I hear
from you again. Do write to me by every mail.
Direct to Capt S. Moore, Comg Eutaw Rangers, 1st
Regiment Ala Volunteers, Army of occupation.
Kiss dear Al & little Rit a thousand times over for them
about Father — The separation from them is hard to

life to recklessly throw it away without cause and without the prospect of doing my country some actual service — If I fall in doing this it will be an honorable death — Bell, Hall, Anderson & Russell (my messmates) send their respects to you — Mine I send to Jones & Lister Ann — Mr & Mrs H. Pass & the Boys Farwell, yr ever devoted Husband — Sydn: Moore.

Peter is well & seems satisfied — he says I must tell you hondy & Adeline too —

Mrs Amanda M. Moore
Greensboro
Ala

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bear, but I hope, if a chance is afforded me, to win a name that they will not be ashamed of when they grow up — I may be disappointed in this, as all human calculations a[illegible] tain; but I somehow [illegible] I will [illegible]