Comargo Mexico.
Sept 28th 1846.

My Dear Wife,

I am engaged to day on a Court Martial, but steal a little time to communicate to you the news which we recieved here last night from Monterey. There has been a great battle fought there and Oh! I do regret so much not having been there. It lasted four days and was altogether a splendid affair — If I could have been there, which I was prevented from being notwithstanding my earnest persuasions & appeals to them in command, I should have been so proud. It will be spoken of in history as one of the greatest battles ever fought. I might, like many brave men there, have gone down to the grave, but while I should not have wished that, I would have rejoiced in taking my chance. — Had I survived, it would have filled the summit of my ambition. It was for a chance like this that I made the great sacrifices I did, in leaving home. It was for this, that I consented to tear myself from the embraces & kisses & the fondest children — Oh! I cannot think, with any composure, of the cruel destiny which compelled me to lose such an opportunity — However, it is just now. If the war is not an end, another such chance may yet be afforded me.

After hard fighting for four days the Mexicans capitulated. Upon condition that Gen'l Taylor would allow them to march out of the town. They withdrew and he took possession of the city immediately thereafter. They were allowed to retain their guns but an armistice was agreed on by which neither party was to renew Hostilities for sixty days — Gen'l Worth had from seven to twelve thousand men and had the advantage of fighting behind breast works, from within forts and from the tops of the houses. About five hundred were killed and wounded of our army; the number of Mexicans killed is not precisely known, but they must have had about the same number that we did. I have procured a list of the killed and wounded and enclosed it in a letter to Mr Varney.

We received orders to day to hold ourselves in readiness to march for Monterey in the course of a week — At what time we will leave I do not know — Of course I will advise you of it —

Many now think here that the war will terminate soon and that there will be no more fighting — The gentleman is taking my bit whom I rode this —

Kiss my Boys — Give my love

To yr Sister Ann — Pass yr father family
a dozen kisses to my dear daughter.

Adieu

In Haste

Yr. Devoted Husband

Sydi. Morse

Mrs Amanda M. Rose
Greensboro
Alabama