Inv. Hospital
At Chattanooga Tennessee

August 25th 1862

My Dear Sister

having an opportunity of sending you a letter by hand I endeavor to write one I accidently Met with Inv. S. E. Smith a Boy Nathan this morning at the Station house on his way to Prattville and I thought it would be my surest way of getting you a letter to send one by him, Sallie I am not very well at present but I am improving some every day I think in three or four days I will be able to rejoin my regt. provided I can find it I expect it will be a little difficult in finding the regt, I wrote to Sister several days ago stating that I had just returned from the hospital and as soon as I closed and sealed the letter orders came for us to go to Chattanooga and after we got to Chattanooga we had to go a cross the river and I was not able to march a foot and pack my knapsack gun and other equipage so I was sent to the hospital again which to morrow will be one week ago Sis I am so sorry I could not have gone to see you all while I was in Montgomery but it was so I could not, There are nothing

preparations every day for a Battle up here at the hospital where I am they are putting up tents every day they have already put up some thing near three Hundred which is for the benefit of the wounded It is reported that Bud is in Sixteen miles of Chattanooga I have no doubt but what they will be a battle here before many days god grant that I was only well enough to be in the fight but it seems almost impossible for me ever to be restored to good health any more Oh I wish I could have been left on the [illegible] where I came through for then perhaps I could have come to see you all before I would have to leave there but oh it is no use to think of whats gone and past you must be sure and write to me as soon as you get this for I am very anxious to hear from you Sallie I will send a letter that I you will let Rachel to Pa I wish you would mail it for me I hardly know how to tell you to Back your letters for I do not know what Brigade our regt is in but I do not recond it will to make any difference You must Direct to Chattanooga Tennisee company G 27th Miss Regt so as I want to write some to Friends I will Bring yours to a close ~~give~~ hoping these few lines may find you as well all the rest of the family well write soon to Your affectionate Brother J. R. Riggs

Chattanooga Tennisee

Dear Brother

It is with pleasure that I make the attempt to write you a few lines to let you know that I am yet to live Herde I am not in very good Health at present but thank God I am improving some little Herde I have nothing of importance to communicate to you it is supposed we will soon have to fight up here near Chattanooga on the other Side of the river that is on the Side opposite Chattanooga I hope and pray that we will prove victorious over Bred I heard and old Gentleman Say a few days ago that Bred had Sent a dispatch to the City of Washington for reinforcements immediately or he would have to leave Tennisee I do hope we will rout him before he is reinforced but wheather the old man knew or not I do not know Herde I will Send you twenty dollars in this Letter and I want you to let me know wheather you got the money or not I am a little afraid to risk the money with the Boy but I reckond he will be honest enough to give you the Letter & Herde you must let me hear from you as soon as you can for I will be very anxious to hear from you hoping these line may find you well and getting on very well I will Soon be your Friend &c E. F. Ro

Chattanooga Tennisee

My Dear, Sister

After writing to Gerde and Dayde I could not forbear the idea of sending the letter off with writing some to you Dear Sister I am not well at present neither has I been since I left Mobile but thank god I am getting some better I think I will be able to goe to my company ~~now~~ in a few days Oh you can not imagine how bad I want to leave the hospital for the diet do not suit me I have been getting the most of my meals out at the citizen close around the hospital at from fifty to Seventy five cent per ~~mea~~ meal I paid one dollar and a quarter for a chicken in or to get some for a sick friend to ~~to~~ eat and then ~~and~~ had to pay six bits to have a little Soup made for my friend I think that was tolerable dear for one chicken Sister you must kiss your sweet little Babes for me and tell them I will come home some day if I should live So I must come to a close Sincerely hoping these few lines may find you enjoying good Health write soon to your only Brother J. B. Rogers