In Camp
Near Knoxville, Tenn
September 22nd 1862

My Dear Sister

I received yours of the Seventh on the 19th and was truly glad to hear from you. your kind letter found me in tolerable good health and I am proud to say that this letter leaves me in very good health hopin they may find you and family all well Sister I have no news worth your attention for we never hear any thing from our army now, there was a Squadron of some fourteen or fifteen hundred started to go to our regt. and had to turn back on the account of the enemy being between us and our command It is reported that Buell fell back to Knashville with about forty thousand. General Bragg is near Lowling Green ~~and~~ have just heard that General Bragg

had taken Buel and all his forces
that is the report the telegraph
dispatch gave last night. Also that
Stonewall Jackson had taken the
City of Washington and General Kirby
Smith was in Cincinnatti Oh if that
it only true what a glorious thing
it would be, but I fear it is not
true I hope it is for I am getting
tired of war and not only myself
but numbers of others
Sister I did not get to see Mrs
Livingston I wish I could have
seen him Sister if it is true
about Bragg capturing Buel I
suppose we will start on to our
regt in a few days I would like
very much to be with my company
for I do not like to be traversing
so much, there was another Squadron
got to Knoxville this morning which
found a considerable crowd
some twenty five hundred in
A. D.

number. We will be able to stand our hand with the Bush whackers if we are attacked on our march I ~~are~~ hope we will not be attacked for there is so much dust and hard traversing that we would not feell much like fighting but there is no telling about a battle until every thing is in action Sister you need not write to me any more until you hear from me again for there is no chance for me to get your letters I will write to you as soon as I can have an opportunity send you letters There was a singular circumstance and a very serious one occurred in camps yesterday we lost one of our men who was supposed to have been poisoned the gentleman was well and hearty in the morning and died about eleven o'clock he was sitting down eating a cracker and all at once fell over

ded his name was Wiley Gaugh
we all so had three more men
poison one buttermilk and two
of them died oh it is awful for
us to loose men in that way
but it can not be help
I am going to make the one
or use some of what ever I buy from
the country give my love to
Sallie and Ferde and Kiss your
little babes for me
So I will close

no more from your Brow
J. R. Riggs