

War Trace Town

April May 1 1863

My dear wife -

One of the men is going down to Montfreming having been discharged on putting in a substitute & I write you a few lines by the waying w.g. light although I write only a day or two ago - No news with us - we are as still as mice - Our horses are all out at pasture 2 1/2 miles off by day light, brought to camp fed & arrived at 9 1/2 returned to pasture at 2. Come back at 6. and are again groomed & fed.

This keeps the drivers pretty busy. As far as we are concerned I am pretty quiet under the shade of my pretty buck tree.

The grass is beautiful & I do hope the Yankees will let us keep quiet until our horses are fat - I have heard nothing of Jennie since we came to the post.

This has been a real N^a May
day & the climate reminds me
very much of Old^e

I have been analyzing my milk
for the last three days on Butter
milk at 15th a Gal. - All from my
pretty friend whom I told you
of - I think I shall have to go
to see her -

It is getting pretty dark
and I must close -

With love to all in which
I am joined

Affectionately as ever S -

Wm. L. ...
May 1863

Recd from ...
for my sample

Mobile
Ala -

War Grace Tenn

Apr 11 May 1 1863.



My dear Wife---

One of the men is going down to Montgomery having been discharged on putting in a substitute & I write you a few lines by the waning day light --- although I wrote only a day or two ago---NO news with us--We are as still as mice-- Our horses are all ^{out} at pasture $2\frac{1}{2}$ miles off by day light, brought to camp fed & curried at $9\frac{1}{2}$ returned to pasture at 2. come back at 6 and are again groomed & fed

This keeps the drivers pretty busy. As for me as we have no drill I am pretty quiet under the shade of my pretty beech tree.

The grass is beautiful & I do hope the Yankees will let us keep quiet untill our horses are fat-- I have heard nothing of Jewitt! since we came to the front.

This has been a real Va. May day & the climate reminds me very much of old Va.

I have been regaling myself for two or three days in butter milk at 15 # a Gal---All from my pretty friend whom I told you of -- I think I shall have to go to see her---

It is getting pretty dark and I must close-- With love to all in which Ned joins me

Affectionately as ever S---