



Camp near Sattille July 24<sup>th</sup> 1862

My Dear Letter

The time has come for me to write you again and yet I have received nothing from you. It has been three long weeks since I had a letter from home. I fear that you must be sick as there is no other cause that I can imagine that would prevent you from writing. Still I hope and pray that you are not. I try to console myself that you have written, but your letters have failed to reach me. "My sleeping dreams and waking thoughts," are of the dear loved ones at home and the presence of a letter even from the Being I love, the idol of my heart, is always cheering. It revives my feelings, cheers my drooping spirits and consoles me with the thought that, all is well at home. There is a great stir and commotion in the army here at present. The whole army is moving off some in one direction and some in another. The Troops principally are going down the Rail Road to Mobile and from there by the River to Montgomery and from thence on to Chattanooga. The Artillery and Wagons are going across the Country, will cross the Tombigby River somewhere above Aberdeen from five to ten thousand troops leave every day on the Cars. Next is the Reserve Division and will be the last to leave. It is said here that we are going to Tenn: to whip out Gen: Buell and I suppose that must be true as I can see no other object in going in that direction. The report is also

in circulation that our Brigade will be left in Mobile  
to take the place of Gen: Forns's which has been sent  
to Chattanooga. This I think very doubtful. We  
have a good many Mobile troops in our Brigade and  
nothing would please them better than to be left there to  
assist in defending that City, and their great anxiety  
on the subject may have been the cause of the origin  
of the report. Gen: Pragg is no respecter of the wishes  
and feelings of others when they do coincide with his  
views however will decide all. If I had my own  
choice I believe I should prefer Mobile as I then  
could hear from home regularly. But if I go to Tenn:  
there will be a good deal of uncertainty about it.  
Your Brother Neek keeps well. James Dotson is very low  
with Typhoid Fever. I consider him in a very critical  
condition. I wrote to his Pa yesterday informing him  
of his condition. Tom Leonard has been sick for  
several days but it nothing serious I think yet.  
We have had two fine rains since I wrote you last.  
Every thing looks invigorated from its effects. I hope  
you have had rain plenty at home by this time though I  
fear that it is too late to benefit the corn crop much.  
I understand that the corn crop in Pickens is ruined by  
the drouth. It is distressing to think about it. How  
are your Papa and Mother. I have not heard from them in a  
long time. Tell your Papa not to become disheartened. He  
will come out all right side up yet. Tell Hammie &  
Willie hearty for Pa and give them all a Mother's kiss.  
May God bless and comfort you all.

Your devoted  
W. W. Davis

Husband

Camp Near Saltillo, July 24th, 1862.

My Dear Bettie:

The time has come for me to write you again and yet I have received nothing from you. It has been three long weeks since I had a letter from home. I fear that you must be sick as there is no other cause that I can imagine that would prevent you from writing. Still I hope and pray that you are not. I try to console myself that you have written, but your letters have failed to reach me. "My sleeping dreams and waking thoughts" are of the dear loved ones at home and the presence of a letter even from the Being I love, the idol of my heart is always cheering. It revives my feelings, cheers my drooping spirits and consoles me with the thought that all is well at home. There is a great stir and commotion in the army here at present. The whole army is moving off some in one direction and some in another. The Troops principally are going down the Rail Road to Mobile and from there by the River to Montgomery and from thence on to Chattanooga. The Artillery and wagons are going across the country, will cross the Tombigby River somewhere above Aberdeen. From five to ten thousand troops leave every day on the cars. Ours is the Reserve Division and will be the last to leave. It is said here that we are going to Tennessee to whip out Gen. Buell and I suppose that must be true as I can see no other object in going in that direction. The report is also in circulation that our Brigade will be left in Mobile to take the place of Gen. Forney's which has been sent to Chattanooga. This I think very doubtful. We have a good many Mobile troops in our Brigade and nothing would please them better than to be left there to assist in defending that city and their great anxiety on the subject may have been the cause of the origin of the report. Gen. Bragg is no respecter of the wishes and feelings of others when they do coincide with his. Time however will decide all. If I had my own choice I believe I should prefer Mobile as I then could hear from home regularly but if I go to Tenn., there will be a good deal of uncertainty about it.

Your Brother Newt keeps well. James Dotson is very low with Typhoid Fever. I consider him in a very **critical** condition. I wrote to his Pa yesterday informing him of his condition. Tom Leonard has been sick for several days but it nothing serious I think yet.

We have had two fine rains since I wrote you last. Every thing looks invigorated from its effects. I hope you have had rain plenty at home by this time though I fear that it is too late to benefit the corn crop much. I understand that the corn crop in Pickens is ruined by the drouth. It is detressing to think about it. How are your Papa and Mother. I have not heard from them in a long time. Tell your Papa not to become disheartened. We will come out all right side up yet. Tell Hammie & Willie howdy for Pa and give them all a Mother's kiss. May God Bless and comfort you all.

Your Devoted Husband,  
N. N. Davis.