

Cumberland River near
Cumberland Gap October 22nd 1862

My Dear Betty

I have an opportunity of writing
you a short note by a friend going to Chattanooga.
I am glad to be able to say that I am well
and have been driving all of our long march
through Kentucky. We have had a great
many ups and downs and suffering deprivation
beyond all conception. Your Brother Neve is
well and has stood the March finely. He looks
much better now than he did when we left
Chattanooga. What would I not give now to
have a letter from you. How often at night
after a long and tedious march, when I
would lie down to rest my weary limbs

would I dream of home of you my
dearest one, and the dear Children. We
are on our way now to Knoxville Tenn;
cannot tell how long we will remain there
I have not time to write any more
I have stoped merely on the road side to write
this short note. My Regiment has gone on ahead.
May God bless you my dearest. Keep the dear
Children for Papa. My love to you Papa
and Mother. Good Bye

Your devoted Husband

N. N. Davis

Geor Lipscomb was killed
at Perryville about two weeks
ago.



Betty Davis
Joseph Huber
Columbus
Mississippi

Cumberland River Near Cumberland Gap,
October 22nd, 1862.

My Dear Bettie:

I have an opportunity of writing you a short note by a friend going to Chattanooga. I am glad to be able to say that I am well and have been during all of our long march through Kentucky. We have had a great many ups and downs and suffered deprivations beyond all conception. Your Brother Newt is well and has stood the march finely. He looks much better now than he did when we left Chattanooga. What would I not give now to have a letter from you. How often at night after a long and tedious march when I would lye down to rest my weary limbs would I dream of home of you my dearest one and the dear children. We are on our way now to Knoxville, Tenn. Cannot tell how long we will remain there. I have not time to write any more. I have stopped merely on the road side to write this short note. My Regiment has gone on ahead. May God Bless You My Dearest. Kiss the dear children for Papa. My love to your Papa and Mother.

Good Bye,
Your Devoted Husband,
N. N. Davis.

George Lipscomb was killed at Perryville about two weeks ago.

Mrs. Bettie Davis
Care Henophon Halbert
Columbus, Mississippi.