

[This letter was evidently written about: December, 1st. 1862. H.S.H.]

Maple Grove near Manufacturers. Tenn. Dec 1862

My Dear Pettie

Since I wrote you last I have been confined to my bed nearly all the time and have been too unwell to write until this morning. I have had a slight attack of Pneumonia. The Doctor thought that it would never do for me to stay in Camp and lie on the ground so he went out in the country to see if he could not get a private house for me to stay at. He succeeded in finding the place where I am now very comfortably fixed up. It is about three miles from the City and a beautiful place it is. It is owned by a wealthy man by the name of Prince. ^[Spence? H.S.H.] He however has been run off to the North for Union sentiments and his wife remains here with no one but her little children and servants. I feel much better to day than I have for several days past and if I do not get any back set hope I shall be able to return to my Regiment in a few days I want if possible to get good will before I return. if I do not I shall be almost certain to get sick again. In fact I have every thing here so comfortable that I shall be loath to leave at any time. I have a large Room with a fine Carpet on the floor. Fine Walnut Bed Stead. with. Washstand Bureau Wardrobe Chairs & every thing to correspond. with servants plenty to wait upon me. It will be very hard for me to leave all these comforts and go back to my old tent with the cold ground for a bed and a rock for my pillow. But oh! you dont know how lonesome dreary and homesick I get here it times. I feel as if I would give any thing in the world for a little short stay at my good old home; the old log house, with my own dear Pettie and the sweet little ^(one) around me. A prison, to me would seem a palace.

When the Doctor comes to see me again I intend to ask him
to try to get me a sick furlough and if he succeeds
I shall come sailing home in a hurry. Furloughs
of any kind are very hard to get especially at this
time when a fight is expected. I went to see Jim
the day I wrote you last and found him looking very
well. He is not so fleshy as he was but seems to be in
fine health. Lieut Hardaway looks much better than I
ever saw him. His whiskers are long and very grey.
They were beginning to look for Ira back but I don't
know whether he has returned yet or not. I saw
Capt Nash. He was looking well and seemed to be
very well pleased with a soldiers life. Not having
been at camp for several days I don't know how
all the boys are, but presume that they are all well.
Newt was well and lively as a cricket when I saw
him last. I don't want you to be the least uneasy
about me as I think I shall be well in a few days
unless I get a backbit. I shall write to you every
two or three days to let you know how I am getting.
I am getting very anxious to hear from you. I have
had but one letter from you since I was at Chattanooga
I think about you all often and wonder what you are
doing. and wonder if Harmonie & Willie would
know their Papa now if they were to see him; and
the dear little Babe I don't suppose that it knows that
it has any Papa. By the way - in your last letter you asked
me to choose between two names for her which you and May
had selected. I like your choice the best but think
both pretty. Write to me as often as you can.

Tell all the children Howdy. May the blessing of
Heaven rest upon you. Good Bye

Direct to me in
Puncans 4th Brigade
Withers Division - Murfreesboro Tenn.
Your devoted Husband
W. W. Davis

(This letter was evidently written about December 1st, 1862. H.S.H.)

Maple Grove Near Murfreesboro, Tenn.
Dec. 1862.

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May the blessing of Heaven rest upon you.

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

Direct to me in Duncan's 4th Brigade, Withers Division,
Murfreesboro, Tenn.