

Picket Camp 4<sup>th</sup> Brigade  
Sunday June 7<sup>th</sup> 1863

My Dear Pettie

It has only been two days since I wrote you, but having nothing particularly to do this evening I have concluded to spend a short while in dictating a short epistle for your perusal. I have just received your favor of the 30<sup>th</sup> Ult. giving me the pleasing information, that yourself and the dear children are well. This, to me, is consoling. I always feel comforted and encouraged when I receive one of your welcome letters. We had a Minister to preach to our Regiment this morning at eleven o'clock. It was the Rev<sup>d</sup> Mr. Hunt a refugee from Nashville. It has been but two weeks since he left that place, having been expelled because he would not take the oath of allegiance to the Yankee government. He is an Episcopalian and you know their style of preaching, as well as their form of worship does not suit the majority of persons. His sermon was very plain and practical. His text was from the 2<sup>nd</sup> Chap. of Genesis. "In the day thou eatest thereof, thou shalt surely die." He gives a touching account of the injuries and sufferings, which have been inflicted upon the southern people around Nashville. Mrs Postick and Kate Halbert, Perry's wife, have been sent south. I understand that they went to Huntsville Ala. All the property of southerners who refuse to take the oath of allegiance, is confiscated, and appropriated to the use of the Yankee thieves. I hope that the report you heard in relation to Capt Graddock and Jim

will prove to be incorrect. I have heard nothing  
of it myself although I have heard nothing directly  
from the Company for two or three months. If  
Capt Craddock had been cashiered it would have been  
published in the army, and even admitting that he  
had been, I don't see how that could have caused  
him to leave his office. If you hear any thing  
from them before you write again, let me know it.  
I hope that you have had plenty rain by this time  
I am glad to hear that you have your wheat cut and that  
you are so near realizing by practical experience the taste  
of a Biscuit again. "Mama give me a Biscuit" will  
now be heard quite often. untill you all get tired  
of them. I have seen the time since I have been in the army  
that I would have gladly given a dozen Biscuits for a pound of Corn  
Bread. Amosus pop Corn is as high as his head, is it? By the  
time you get this it will be higher than his head. Willie  
has a little garden. I wonder what she has in it. And little  
Maggie you think so pretty & smart. Oh! how I wish I could  
see you all soon. I am glad that you have my shirts  
made. For I wish I could come after them, but that  
I can't do now. Your dress I think will be very  
pretty & all the better too for being made at home.  
If all the Women in the Confederacy were like you and Mother  
all the World could not conquer us. I enclose you  
a one hundred dollar Bill which please acknowledge as  
soon as you receive it. This Bill bears Interest at 2 cents  
per day from the date of its issue which you can tell by  
the stamp on the back of it. When you dispose of it  
collect the interest due on it up to that time. Every

will prove to be incorrect. I have heard nothing  
of it myself although I have heard nothing directly  
from the Company for two or three months. If  
Capt Craddock had been cashiered it would have been  
published in the army, and even admitting that he  
had been, I don't see how that could have caused  
him to leave his office. If you hear any thing  
from them before you write again, let me know it.  
I hope that you have had plenty rain by this time  
I am glad to hear that you have your wheat cut and that  
you are so near realizing by practical experience the taste  
of a Biscuit again. "Mama give me a Biscuit" will  
now be heard quite often. untill you all get tired  
of them. I have seen the time since I have been in the army  
that I would have gladly given a dozen Biscuits for a pound of Corn  
Bread. Amosus pop Corn is as high as his head, is it? By the  
time you get this it will be higher than his head. Willie  
has a little garden. I wonder what she has in it. And little  
Maggie you think so pretty & smart. Oh! how I wish I could  
see you all soon. I am glad that you have my shirts  
made. For I wish I could come after them, but that  
I can't do now. Your dress I think will be very  
pretty & all the better too for being made at home.  
If all the Women in the Confederacy were like you and Mother  
all the World could not conquer us. I enclose you  
a one hundred dollar Bill which please acknowledge as  
soon as you receive it. This Bill bears Interest at 2 cents  
per day from the date of its issue which you can tell by  
the stamp on the back of it. When you dispose of it  
collect the interest due on it up to that time. Every

Picket Camp 4th Brigade  
Sunday June 7th, 1863.

My Dear Bettie:

It has only been two days since I wrote you, but having nothing particularly to do this evening I have concluded to spend a short while in dictating a short epistle for your personal. I have just received your favor of the 30th ult. giving me the pleasing information that yourself and the dear children are well. This to me, is consoling. I always feel comforted and encouraged when I receive one of your welcome letters. We had a minister to preach to our Regiment this morning at eleven o'clock. It was the Rev. Mr. Hunt a refugee from Nashville. It has been but two weeks since he left that place, having been expelled because he would not take the Oath of Allegiance to the Yankee government. He is an Episcopalian and you know their style of preaching, as well as their form of worship, does not suit the majority of persons. His sermon was very plain and practical. His text was from the 2nd. Chap. of Genesis. "In the day thou eatest there of, thou shalt surely die." He gives a touching account of the injuries and sufferings, we have been inflicted upon the Southern people around Nashville. Mrs. Bostick and Kate Halbert, Bents' wife, have been sent South. I understand they went to Huntsville Ala. All the property of Southerners who refuse to take the Oath of Allegiance is confiscated and appropriated to the use of the Yankee thieves. I hope that the report you heard in relation to Capt. Craddock and Jim will prove to be incorrect. I have heard nothing of it myself, although I have heard nothing directly from the Company for two or three months. If Capt Craddock had been cashiered it would have been published to the army, and even admitting that he had been, I don't see how that could have caused Jim to lose his office. If you hear any thing from them before you write again, let me know it.

I hope that you have had plenty of rain by this time. I am glad to hear that you have your wheat cut and that you are so near realizing by practical experience the taste of a Biscuit again. "Mama give me a Biscuit" will now be heard quite often until you all get tired of them. I have seen the time since I have been in the army that I would have gladly given a dozen Biscuit for a pone of corn bread. Hammie's pop corn is as high as his head, is it? By the time you get this it will be higher than his head. Willie has a little garden. I wonder what she has in it. And little Maggie you think is pretty & smart. Oh! how I wish I could see you all soon. I am glad that you have my shirts made. Don't I wish I could come after them, but that I can't do now. Your dress I think will be very pretty & all the better too for being made at home. If all the women in the Confederacy were like you and mother all the world could not conquer us. I enclose you a one hundred dollar bill which please acknowledge as when you receive it. This bill bears interest at 2 cents per day from the date of its issue which you can tell by the stamp on the back of it. When you dispose of it collect the interest due on it up to that time. Every thing here still remains quiet. We have to stay out here on duty until tomorrow week. My love to Papa, Mother, Mag, Julia, Lou, Mary and all the family. Tell all the children howdy for Pa. May God Bless you my dearest.

Good Bye,  
Your devoted Husband, Newton.