

Head Quarters 24<sup>th</sup> Ala Regiment  
Missionary Ridge Thursday Nov 12<sup>th</sup> /63

My Dear Petie

As this is the first idle day that I have had for several days, I have concluded to devote a portion of it to writing you a short letter. My time is now nearly all occupied by various duties and it is but seldom that I have an opportunity of writing a letter to any. I go on pickets every fourth day, am "Deputy Officer of the Day" every fourth day, President of an Examining Board which meets every other day, besides various other daily duties which have to be attended to. So that my time is nearly all engaged. I always regret it when I do not have an opportunity of writing you every three or four days. But it very frequently happens that a week will pass by, before I am aware of it, without writing. The last letter I had from you was dated the 1<sup>st</sup>. I was glad to hear that you and the dear little one were all well. It is always such a comfort and consolation to me, to know that much over. I was surprised to learn that you had not had a "killing" yet. We have twenty here at least. Yesterday morning we had ice  $\frac{1}{2}$  inch thick. I was out on pickets

at the time with my Regiment. I slept that night  
on the ground without any tent and when I got up  
in the morning, the frost was as thick on my  
Blanket as light snow. Still I slept soundly  
untill a little before day when my feet got so cold  
that I had to get up and warm them by the fire  
I suppose that you are done sowing wheat by this  
time. How is our Potato Crop going to turn  
out? How is your stock of Hogs getting along?  
Do you think you will make meat for  
another year. I hope you will as the case for  
saying if I will be rather slim. I received  
yesterday from little Newt. I was very glad  
from him. He wrote that he was going to chamber  
to have his furlough extended. I do not think  
to come back until he has entirely recovered. I  
will write to him in a few days. How  
getting along. I hope that his health is improving  
by this time. I have nothing new or interesting  
to write you. Navy Camorading has been going on  
way to our left at Look at Mountain but that is  
an every day occurrence. Tell little Willie &  
Maggie how I love 'em. Remember me with love  
to all the family. May God bless you  
Good Bye Your devoted Husband  
Newton

Head Quarters, 24th Ala. Regiment.  
Missionary Ridge, Thursday Nov. 12th, 1863.

My Dear Bettie:

As this is the first idle day that I have had for several days, I have concluded to devote a portion of it to writing you a short letter. My time is now nearly all occupied by various duties and it is but seldom that I have an opportunity of writing a letter to any. I go on picket every fourth day, am "Division Officer of the Day" every fourth day, President of an Examining Board which meets every other day besides various other daily duties which have to be attended to that my time is nearly all engaged. I always regret it when I do not have an opportunity of writing you every three or four days, but it very frequently happens that a week will pass by before I am aware of it, without writing. The last letter I had from you was dated the 1st. I was glad to hear that you and the dear little ones were all well. It is always such a comfort and consolation to me, to know that much even. I was surprised to learn that you had not had a "killing" fort yet. We have twenty here at least. Yesterday morning we had ice  $\frac{1}{2}$  inch thick. I was out on picket at the time with my Regiment. I slept that night on the ground without any tent and when I got up in the morning the frost was as thick on my blanket as light snow. Still I slept soundly until a little before day when my feet got so cold that I had to get up and warm them by the fire. I suppose that you are done sowing wheat by this time. How is your potato crop going to turn out? How is your stock of hogs getting along? Do you think you will make meat enough for another year. I hope you will as the chance for buying it will be rather slim. I received a letter yesterday from little Newt. I was very glad to hear from him. He wrote that he was going to Columbus to have his furlough extended. I do not wish him to come back until he has entirely recovered. I will write to him in a few days. How is Jim getting along. I hope that his health is improving by this time. I have nothing new or interesting to write you. Heavy cannonading has been going on way to our left at Lookout Mountain, but that is an every day occurrence. Tell Little Willie & Maggie howdy for Pa. Remember me with love to all the family. May God Bless You.

Good Bye,  
Your Devoted Husband,  
Newton.

Oh how I wish that your dream would come to pass. Nothing would please me better. There is a good time coming for us yet I hope.

N.