

Co "D" 24<sup>th</sup> Ala Regiment  
Missionary Ridge Nov 20<sup>th</sup> 1863

My Dear Pettie

I fully expected by this time to have received another letter from you, but it seems that the "fates" and the mails together have decided against me. I have written you twice already since I received your last letter and I hardly know what to write that will be interesting to you at present. Every thing remains in "Statu quo." No change in the position of things in our front. The pursuing Yankees confront us as boldly as ever. Shelling is kept up pretty generally on both sides. I have been expecting to hear something from Gen. Longstreet for several days. But I believe that nothing official has been heard from him yet. He has gone up into East Tennessee after Gen. Burnside. If Longstreet is successful in whipping him and driving him out of that country, he can then turn across over into Sequatchee Valley and come down in the rear of Gen. Thomas here in Chattanooga, cut off his supplies and force him to retreat. I think that is the campaign marked out by Gen. Bragg. Longstreet is a bold, daring General and I hope will be successful. The troops here are all building winter quarters and preparing for cold weather as fast as possible. The men have nothing but flims and but few of them, and they afford but little protection from the weather. They are building little log houses and cover them with boards. They all have chimneys put to them which make them quite comfortable - much more so than a tent. I intend to build me a stable in a day or two for my horses. I have a chimney to my tent, have fixed me up a good bed and get along now quite comfortably. Major Pierce & myself for the want of better partners sleep together. He is a young man - desperately in love

dreams of his sweet heart. rolls about at night and frequently pulls the cover off me and frequently I wake up almost with a chill. I went to see Gen Anderson our Division Commander yesterday about the probability of getting a furlough to go home. He told me that I could not get one now but to wait until Col. Sawyer came back and then I might perhaps get one. They do not like for Regiments to be left with only one Field Officer. Col Sawyer is now at home sick. He is improving, and I think will return by the first of December. If every thing remains quiet up to that time & he returns I will make a desperate effort to go home.

I wrote you a letter a few days ago by Grief Mills which I hope has been delivered to you safely by this time. I hope I shall have a letter from you soon. Tell May & Julia howdy. How is Jim getting along. Remember me with love to all the family. Kiss dear little Willie & Maggie & tell them howdy for Pa.

God Bye. May God bless you  
Your devoted Husband  
Wentworth

Hd. Qrs. 24th Ala. Regiment.  
Missionary Ridge, Nov. 20th, 1863.

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Good Bye  
Your Devoted Husband,  
Newton.