

an O'clock so I was up at midnight
evening, I expected to get a letter from
you, but as has been usual for the
last 2 weeks no letter came. I have
been most sadly afflicted with the blues,
lie & itch, hard marching, heat & short
respiration. I have really been in a bad
fit. Don't you think so. This is Monday
I'm Camp here, last Saturday. It was
the hottest day I ever remember seeing
I never remember being so warm in
my life. but I never left the ranks
though many of our troops did fall out
on the road. Our military rules are very
strict but men will fall out sometimes

of our country, encouraging discourse
A day we are all still nothing of inter-
est, since we came here. The weather
is extremely warm. There is no doubt
but, that a preparation for one of the
bloodiest battles of the war is now
being made. It is said that coming
events cast their shadows before them
We must prepare for these coming events,
Oh, may the strong arm of the God
of battles be upheld for our defence.
Oh, will not our Father in whom
we have so long trusted now interpose
in our behalf. Yes, Yes. May not our
reverend Judge blessings to us

we may be guided by him in all we
do & give him the Glory for our
deliverance. My love & affection
My bosom friend. The dear & only
Sole of my heart, will in ever meet
again on earth & will this cruel unjust
& unrighteous war end soon & will I survive
it. Will I be spared to see you & live
with you & our dear children again
I pray God, ^{grant} that it may be so.

But should it be otherwise let us both
be prepared for the worst. Pray to God
Faith in Jesus Christ, is my only hope.
My daily prayer to God for Christ sake
is to spare my life. But, at the same

all arrangements)) The mail
has just come in. No letter
from home. I feel more sad than
before. Maybe I will get on to-
morrow. I must now close. May
the strong arm of the Lord, I can
protect you through life's unseemly
pathways. May we be fitted & prepared
for all future events, & at last meet
in Heaven at God's right hand.

Your husband
J. S. Taylor

P. Galli

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[page 2]

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to day we are all still nothing of interest since we came here. The weather is extremely warm There is no doubt but that a preparation of one of the bloodiest battles of the war is now being made. It is said that coming events cast their shadows before them We must prepare for these coming events Oh. May the strong arm of the God of battles be upheld for our defence Oh. Will not our Father in whom we have so long trusted now interpose in our behalf. Yes, Yes, May not our reverses prove blessings to us

[page 3]

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we may be guarded by him in all we do & give him the glory for our deliverance. My loved & adored wife My bosom friend. The dear & only [—] of my heart. Will we ever meet again on earth? Will this cruel, unjust & unholy war end soon & Will I survive it. Will I be spared to see you & live with you & our dear children again I pray God ^{grant} that it may be so. But should it be otherwise let us both be prepared for the worst. Prayer to God & Faith in Jesus Christ is my only hope My daily prayer to God for Christ sake is to spare my life. But at the same

[page 4]

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in Heaven at Gods right hand

Your husband T. S. Taylor
to Sallie