

you had time to teach school and  
i am shure you have time to write  
a letter every day if it was needed i could  
sell postage stamps for ten cents a piece  
i have sent for them till i am tired  
i dont want no writing paper nor invals  
there are dead loads of them here so  
no more at present From your

Affectionate

Michael Thomas Warner

C. C. 103 Regt P. O.

Caseys Cayse Division

Washington City

D. C.

June 17<sup>th</sup> 1862

Dear Wife

I write these few lines hoping they will find  
you and little Eli and my little blue eye baby  
all enjoying good health as leaves me at  
present thanks be to the great God for all  
i am on the the bank of the living where there  
was thousands of my my fellow soldiers were  
layin dead and wounded there was an awful  
sight to be seen the monday after the battle  
by eye witness of some of over own men there  
were three rebels piled to every one of overs to  
be seen layin on the ground the monday mornin  
after the battle if i was shot there you never  
should hear any account of me more than i was  
among the missing wheather i was shot or  
taken prisoner be caus it was after noon  
Sunday when i found the Regiment and there  
never a man went out of over company to  
look for the other three that was on guard  
close to where i was i hope if i should get  
a shot that i will be able to scabble away my  
self i dont know how soon i will have to go  
to the field to fight



The dead bodies of the rebels were swelt and  
stunk the woods all through and i heard sum of our  
men say ing that there are scores if not hundreds  
that never was buried yet but i never was near the  
place since we are laying hear in the same camp  
for this last two weeks we have new tents i have  
had a new napsack and a harbet sask i am  
go ing to have a pare of shoes sum of these days  
there are Canonading sum every day this big  
fight near Richmond will come on sum  
of these next days i dont know how i wil come  
out of this if God spare me this time i think  
i will live to come home altho the sickly  
and hot weather will soon be on there are  
a great maney very sick in ouer Reigt and  
Wells Warner is very sick i dont know  
wheather he will live or not he is hear  
along with the Co C if i was to get sick  
i should die because there would no one  
look after me but i wash my self in eating  
and drinking as well as i know how  
very little watter i drink and very little greens  
or fat meat that i make use of but still  
i get very loose in my bowels it is the  
bowel Complaint is the Comence ment of all  
the fever in the soldiers that is the Comence ment

of their sickness the water in this place  
tastes good but dont agree with me as  
well as the watter <sup>long</sup> at there was three buried  
out of the next Regiment to us last night  
they buried all at the same time the other  
day there were two buried one out of ouer  
Regiment there must soon stop to rite i am  
goiny on picket gard about one mile from  
Camp shant be in till this time to morrow  
well my Dear Woman i have wished you  
to send me letters ofter it was twelve  
days between the last two letters i recei<sup>ved</sup>  
and now it is or will be as long this time  
i send you five Dollars in one and twenty  
Dollars in the other and i send you the  
the receipt of the twenty Dollars in this  
letter and i hope you have got the money  
and now you may please your self  
wheather you will rite a letter again  
or not i am shure i dont for i wont be  
a fool to be ariving to see after a nother  
letter every night other men geting two every  
week but you are to neglect full or to lazy  
there is the plain truth and no lie