in his report to the General that alone is worth one wound dont you say so- I told you when I left home that I was a going to make my mark and I have kept my word. it is for the sake of you and Lizie-

My brave boys cried like babies when I had to leave them. they expect another fight and they say they want me to lead them they said they would wade through hell for me. we have just heard that two of our boys that were missing are wounded and Risonus E S Brook & Henry Flanigan we have no hopes of poor Brown he was with the Colors in the hotest of the fight there can be no doubt of his death god help his poor wife Mother and Sister

R & Hutchison
June 22d
1862

General Hospital
Hilton Head S.C
June 22d 1862

My dear Wife

I write you this letter laying in bed dont you think I am a lazy cuss. My leg is getting along finely I think I will be able to start for home if they give me a furlough in about two weeks then I will be with you a month just think of that. we have got good Cots with Mattresses and two sheets plenty of food and all the attendance it is very neat and get the best of care and medical attendance I must name my Neighbour on my right Lucys N. Nelson

My Cousin. he was wounded in the right side. on my left Lieu. Donahoe 1st Lieut in Co B he was shot through the shoulder with grape the ball was taken out of his back after he got to Camp it weighed one pound and five ounces he carried it in his back two miles. Thats the kind of ~~stuff~~ the 8th are made of— next to him lays Capt Dick Doyle. Co H him and me was hit about the same time his arm was shattered we were both on lift of Their Cased post when we were hit. he is a lieu next to him lay Capt Lewis of Co I he was shot through his arm and side he is badly. as for myself I was shot in the thigh the ball went in about 8 inches above my knee and come out my hip it did not hit any bones my leg is stiff and swolen but my blood is good and the Doc says I will soon be about again. I dont have much pain. dont feel bad on my account for it is all right if they had not shot me just as they did I should have been in their port and would have been killed ~~for~~ I have the satisfaction of knowing that I done My duty and shot 3 of the darn rebels. the Col has mentioned my name

Their loss is heavy. he was an honest upright man. and as good a soldier as ever shouldered a musket We have lost the best men in our Co. Men that we have always picked for dangerous service such as scouting on account of their courage and coolness. but the Brave boys fell around me on that cursed parapet like grass before the sythe. O for a hundred men and I would stop the murderous fire. the Mass 2d was the next that was to support us but the damned cowards run like hell the first fire and left us to fight it out. We wouldent be licked. wouldent run so pitched in and fought like

devels. but hark what is that loud cheer we hear it is our old comrades the 79th Highlanders their Lt Col the brave Morison is at their head cheering them on they dash up on the parapet with us but we are drove back by the storm of lead again we try it again so are drove back in the last charge Morison Doyle and Wyatt were struck down Church Cottrill and Gould were killed. I have just rec'd your letter of the 13. the Boy is at Brantford I will have it to day I must close this letter as the boat is going right off give my love to all my friends father and sister and kiss Lizzie for me lots of love to you I will soon be with you

Your loving husband R G H