

not a man in this wide world but
 what fears to go into Battle. I have tried
 a great many say they fear nothing
 & just as leave fight as not. & when we
 would be marching on the Enemy & now
 & then hear a shot. & then be called into
 line & the Balls flying as thick as
 hail. I then could see the ones who fear
 no Ball, look like snow. & fall as death,
 but enough I will change my subject.
 Last night was the coldest we have had
 this winter. if we have to lay out these
 cold nights it will be hard on us.
 But all can't be helped go over must.
 & the sooner we get our task done
 the better for us. But it looks dark
 to me now. as the old saying is
 the darkest hour is just before day
 & I hope it may be so with us. May
 God speed the right. & well I
 must take an other sheet to finish
 Yours truly Will Lamm

S. C. RICARDS & CO., Stationers, 102 Nassau St., N. Y.



**THE ROAD
 FOR THE UNION**

Camp near Falmouth Va.
 Co. E. 53rd Regt. Pa. Vol.
 January. 17th 1863.
 Dear Sister Lizzie.

With
 pleasure I have sealed this morning to answer
 your two precious Red letters. which came to
 hand last eve. I was very very glad to hear
 from you once more. & to hear that you are all well.
 I feel quite well this morning. my cold is
 not as bad as it was when I last wrote to you. but
 as I told you before. what was the matter of me
 & I'm looking every day for you to send me
 that medicine. The last eve I wrote to father
 but only a few lines & sent the letter with
 Dan Trump & also sent a Pipe for father.
 when you get it let me know. I know father
 likes it. I Recd a letter from John Adam.
 I was glad to hear from him. & it was

a very interesting letter, he stated the
particulars of the Ball. & how kindly
our Capt was treated when he arrived
at his home, Well this is Saturday
morning very dry. I got up before daybreak
& first up for our march. but by appearance
we are disappointed & are not going to pull
stakes today when I say pull stakes I
mean take down our house & take up our
Beds & walk we carry our house on our
backs & our Beds also & in fact our whole
furniture & if I had a woman I would
carry this also. I have got so that I can
carry as much as a Mule. I would give
any thing if you could see us sometime when
we are on a march, it would be a good sight
for you. we have had quite a stir in
the Army within the past few days
the troops are all under marching orders
but its no telling where we are going some
think we are going to try Fredericksburg

Agon but I only hope not, if we should
make an other move on that place. We
give up my hopes of ever returning again
for it would be impossible & a wonder
to see any of us coming out alive. but
God only knows what is going to be done
& him only we can trust for he doeth all
things well. I dont think we will march
out till Monday morning. I was in hopes
we could stay here this winter. but it
appears that they cant let us rest this
winter if it will help to end this war
by us moving I'm willing to do my part
& always have done it we have Boys in
our Co that never seen a Battle. & always
before a fight they get sick or something
wrong with them so they cant go. I have
been through three different Battles. & expect
to go through as many more if God spares
my life. I have never yet tried to get out
of a fight. for all I'm a coward. & they is

Miss Lizzie Wink.
Tionesta

Wenango County
Penn., a

in care of Capt. D. S. Knox