

2 107
Glouster Point Feb 27
1863

Dear Mother

It is with pleasure that I sit down to write you a few lines to let you know that I am well and where I am I am on the old battle field of York town I was across the river yesterday and picked up a lot of balls that was thrown at the rebs now I will give you a little history of our voyage here we embarked a week ago last Friday in the transport T. a. Scott and sailed up to New York and cast anchor and took on some

provision and then we
started for alexandria I
went to bed that night
and in the morning I
when I got up we were
out of sight of land
we came in sight of
land again that after
noon and past porters
morroe sunday morning
about three o'clock we
came to point look out
about eleven o'clock there
we anchored and the
captain went ashore for
further orders then we
went on til about dark
when we anchored in sight
of a ~~tribble~~ a camp fire
They loaded their big guns

it was not there
long when there was a
rubble gun boat playing
around us and the
captain ordered us to heave
the anchor. I helped them
heave it and we run
a way from her we
got to alexandria ^{day} mon
about ~~five~~ two o'clock
and there we took the
trans port eumbria an
old blockade runner that
we took from the
english and started
for portress manroe
we got there ~~at~~
wednesday about four
o'clock then we took
the steame boat George
washington for ^{town} york

where we arrived at
nine o'clock we laid
on the boat until morn^{ing}
Then we went ashore
and then we got on
the ferry boat and went
across the river to our
regiment so you see I
have had a quite a
sea voyage and was not
sea sick I want you to
write whether you have
got my three hundred
dollars or not I am a
going to send home
seventy five more write
how to direct to John
I dont dont know of
any thing more to write
so good by soon
your son B. H. Hill