

May ^{the} 3 1863

Dear & absent Friend. Sabith
" " "

I now tell this morning

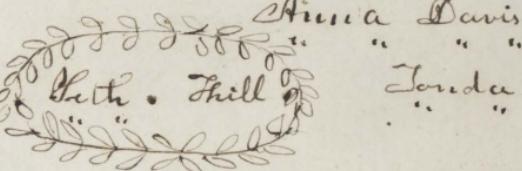
much I received yesterday & was very glad to
hear from you & was glad to hear that you
was well & I hope that you will remain
so while you are at the South it would be
hard for you to be sick there where you
could not have good care as at home
I presume your Father longs to see you
as a mother always does & if I could
see thy Mother to see how pleasant it
would be for me. Both I wish that you
was here now to spend time Sabith with me
Mary and I are all alone to day & it is
quite lonely for us we have fine weather
now although it is very dusty at

almost as dirty as it was when you
was here both I often think of that
old Camp ground when we used to come
up there to see you met many others &
both that Martin when I think of him
it makes me so sad I dont know what
to do. havent you heard any thing of him
since ~~he~~ left Mich. Bust. thinks he is dead
Perhaps ~~it~~ would be a good thing
both I saw the barrel of your Regiment
Passing by a Thursday I then wished
that some of the rest could come home
but no the best ones cant do that they
must stay I hope that you wont have
to move a great ways I have heard the
115 Regiment was coming to Blakendien
there was a man come home yesterday from
that Regiment. Both I send you in this
Letter my Photographs & hope that you
will except this & I shall now be looking
for yours I long to see you as your
likeness this is not very good although

it is better than the one you have
If you own selfs how bad I wanted
yours You would have it taken right off
I had not taken & have gave them all
away & this is the last and the best
Send it to me before long
Beth Davis Dases Great Show is coming
along it is going to be here two weeks
from to morrow there will be a great
time here we shall not go ~~now~~^{we} would
if it was not as it is . write soon &
tell me no if you get this
no more at present I shall do better
next time. My Love To You. Beth.

From. Your. Absent &
" " " " " " " "
Affectionate Friend.

Auria Davis



To. her. Friend. Beth. Hill & Linda

With one night last week I dreamed of you
of pleasant dreams I do I dreamed you
was at Sanda I can not tell you the
rest now Perhaps I will at some future
time.

My Sisters thinks I write to often to you
I do not think so do you If I do tell me
I should like to here from you every week