

No 1

Franklin L & C

March 11th 1864

Dear Mother

I now
take my pen in hand
to write you a few
lines to let you know
that I am well and
hope when these few
lines reaches you it will
find you the same but
it will be some days
before it reaches you
Mother I am some way
from home but I like
it hear very well it
is 1840 miles from
New York City to New
Orleans & it is 125
miles from New Orleans
to Franklin we have

had a heavy thunder
shower since we came
near Sweet Potatoes is
ripe near we can buy
them for 60 cts Per
bushel good Sugar
for 10 cts Per lb beef
Steak for 7 cts Per pound
apples 10 cts a piece
cheese for 50 cts lb
butter for 60 cts lb
when we was on
the boat we had to
pay 25 cts for a sermon
& \$1.00 for a fire 50 cts
for a loaf of bread
well I guess I have rate
enough of that now I
will write something else
I dont suppose the Chulprogs
bother you any up in
old Greenfield yet the
frogs & crickets & birds

Page 2

Makes music for
us it is like July
in Greenfield Since I
have been writing
There has 2 Regt of
Colard men past I suppose
Suppose they will join
our Expedition I think
we will start in
a few days I hear
there will be ~~20000~~
Seventy five thousand
men Start from this
place the 2d regiment
will go with us give
my love Jane & tell
her to write to me we
are in the first brigade
first Division of the 1st
Army Corps give my
love to all & save
a share for yourself
I want you to write

^{most} If you got that
money I sent before
I left Washington DC
I sent 35 dollars
& wrote a letter &
sent the receipt for
it

Yours affectionate
son
Seth Hill

To His Beloved

Mother

Direct to New Orleans
L.A.