

Camp three miles from  
Frederick City

Aug the 4 1864

Dear Mother.

I now take my pen in hand to  
write you a few lines to let you  
know that I am well & I hope  
this will find you the same. We left  
Harpers Ferry on the 31 of July and  
got here on the 2d of August and  
now I dont know where we will go  
next. Last month we were on  
the go every day and we marched  
2 nights in the bargain. Last month  
we went as near as I can come  
at it 2500 miles I dont think we  
will go as far this month unless  
unless they send us back too. I  
let Will Mother I wrote you when  
at chain bridge and when at Harpers  
Ferry and I dont know hardly what



too write Well Dear Mother i will  
tell you what Sient Hedges and my  
Self done the ather night. we fell  
out and shot a hog and cut him  
into and slung him acrost my gun  
& took him a 4 miles where they  
stoped for the night we got at 12 o  
Clock then we put over the coffee  
Kettle and put the ~~Steak~~ Stake and  
we had a good Supper Well i com  
in hopes of getting a letter the next  
time the mail comes in i wish i could  
get to Washington i would go and  
see Abraham Lincoln and i think  
if you cant make that ather thing  
work i think you had better go too  
Washington and see him and he would  
Order my ~~Self~~ Discharge he would  
talk with as soon as he would with  
any body but i hope that ather  
way will work write as soon as  
you get this and let me know what  
the prospect is if there is any

or not Will i hant gat but a  
little over a ~~month~~ year to stay  
if i have to stay my time out and  
that will soon roll around and have  
been ~~about~~ chasing around mounted  
reds and we couldnt get in 4 miles  
of them but we can go as fast  
as Common Horses I will close  
by bidding good by for the Present  
Present Rite soon

This is from you Son  
Seth Hill

To His Mother

Callie V Hill

Aug 4/1864