

Wilson W Harje

Feb 28/43

Dear Mother

I t is
with pleasure that I sit
down to write you a few
lines I am well and I
hope this will find you
the same I have written
five or six letters and
have not received but
one from you I dont
know what the reason
is unless you dont get
them I had a letter
from Seth the other
night he was well
he said he had been

Home on a furlough I
wished I could have been
there with him but
I think the war will soon
be over and then I can
come home for good unless
I enlist for five years
but I guess I cant see
that there is some talk
of our going to Washington
or Charleston South Carolina
but I dont know how
it will be but I hope
we will leave here be-
fore a great while
I have writen to Sarah
and have not received
any answer from her
write how the draft
comes off from up there

I should like to see some
down here with a knapsack
on their back and a
rifle on their shoulder
I will bet I would poke
them a round we are having
gay old times here
enough to eat and enough
to do we are repairing
our fort now we have
got it a bout done it
has rained all day and
the mud is a bout two
feet deep I am on picket
to morrow we are expecting
an attack here every day
we are up every morning
be fore day light and
in line of battle but
I guess that they know
bether than than to

try it a second time
while the 16th weighty is
here any way
write where my money is
write all the news and
how you are a getting a
long give my love
to all enquiring friends
I am a going to try
and get a pass and go
and see John I am a
going to send you my
picture as soon as I get
where I can get it taken
no more this time
see you by write soon
from your son

George S Hill
to his mother Sally W Hill
Sarah P O