

Head Quarters 15th 3^d Regt. Va. Inf.
Savannah Ga
August 30th 1865

Dear Mother

I have seat
myself to write a line to
let you know that I am
well and I hope this will
find you the same I have
got no letter from you
in quite a while but of
course I must write
whether I get any or
not My Capt is Tax
Collector of the City of Sava
Savannah and Fudger is sick
and I am in command of the
Co I have been for a week

And I dont know
but I will for a
week to come it is raining
beginning to dry and it
has rained of the last three
days we have moved out
I side the City General
Davis was afraid we
would kill all the Niggers
And he is about right
It is stormish weather

I have hear
of a report that we
are again to start for
York the 10th of Oct
there is no news
hear I hope Theodore

wont come down until
I get home for I want
to see him give my love
to my friends and uncle
Serhenz of Family and all
wha may inquire

I suppose you have
seen old Hill before
this time and I suppose
he is as happy as a chicken
after that laugh 78 days
more and then I think
old Hill will be
a free & man It is three
years to day since I
enlisted and I am in
hopes of getting home
in the course of the
two month longer
the men are all well
excepting G H Hedges
I will
say adieu by bidding
you good morning

Thine from your
absent son
Seth Hill
1st Sergt Co H 158th Regt

Write soon
And direct
To Savannah

J. G.