

Camp at Elk River Tenn.
April 10th 1863

Dear Father

It is a pleasant sabbath day I have just come in from meeting and I will now write you a short letter. We had a very good sermon the preacher is from Washington county. I forget his name he preached in the fort. The fort is composed of high battlements built around, cannon mounted upon them with magazine in the center. I could not help thinking while I sat there listening to the sermon of the contrast between our meeting house and

you're up there in old
Hebron. we were here
surrounded by the imple-
ments of war, while you
were sitting up there in
that quiet old church
with old friends and neighbors
I would really like to look
in and see you all. I
can imagine just how
you look. I can almost
see some of those old worn
out men sit nodding, and
methinks I can see some of
those young fellows nodding
a little too, some that staid
out late last night with
their — well I will ^{not} say
who. but we will have no
more of this. I say that
I am as well as ever
and getting along finely.
The boys are all well.

I sent an express
box to you yesterday
with three overcoats in
it also a dresscoat. The dress
coat is mine and the over
coat that has a piece of
paper pinned on the
collar is also mine. The
other two are for Mr.
Mr. Durham from
Richard and a tentative
of his please send them to
him tell him that
Rich is well. you will
find the box at Granville
if it comes through. we
thought we could not
carry our coats this
summer if we marched.
They were so heavy. I
presume you will think
so too. I will enclose the
receipt in this letter

our corps is consolidated
with the eleventh corps
we do not like the plan
much, everything is quiet
in front. There is now
no rumors of our moving
I can think of no more
to write so I will close
my love to all write
soon. yours truly
Henry

Mr. Luther Welch
North Hebron
Washington Co.
N.Y.

