

June 27/65

March 27/65

Camp 9 1st Artillery

Friend Deares

yours of the eighteenth was  
 thankfully received this morning  
 and found me in fort Fisher  
 war I have bin since Friday  
 night with gun in hand and  
 the balls and shels a fling  
 like the devil all day & saturday  
 but we gave them hell til  
 dark there was nothing but  
 picket firing yesterday but  
 the ball opened this morning  
 at four o'clock and kep up til  
 noon and the rebs came out with  
 a flag of truce but I did not  
 learn what for but the we  
 are a laing stil for any hour  
 so I thought I would rite to  
 you we took a god many prisings  
 a saturday but you have sen  
 the account of it in the paper  
 by this time we have thair

railroad or four miles of it  
 so their supplies is cut off from  
 their army and richmond must  
 fall. rite as oftain as you can  
 for I cant rite much this  
 time five monts more and  
 then I can shew the jack  
 plane for you again if dod  
 spars my life and I dont  
 los a leg or arm

Yours J H Stevens

P S this verses is for ell  
 and I want her to get  
 well so she can sing them  
 for me when I get home

if Ed gets dangerous rite  
 and let me now so I  
 can fetch my gun home  
 rite soon yours

excuse hast and mistakes in  
 hering time J H Stevens