



Near Chattahoochee

Rivers

Georgia July 11th - 64

Dear Uncle and Aunt

It was

with great pleasure that I received a letter from you last evening, also glad to hear that things are moving along as well as usual, we get but a very few letters this summer of course we cannot get time or chance to write many and it seems that what we do write are hardly remembered, we begin to think that the soldiers are about forgotten by their old friends, I received a letter from you once in about so long and it does me much good for I know that you still remember

your soldier boy, I also get
 letters from home quite often
 from Father Mother and Brother
 and once in awhile from the little
 girls, Oh how I would like to
 see you all once more, to
 have a good visit with you, but
 I have only thirteen months
 more from today to serve and
 then if alive I will try and
 make you a visit, we are now
 in camp for a few days but
 probably we shall not stay long,
 we have seen some hard times
 since we have ^{been} on this campaign
 we have done much hard
 fighting and hard marching, two
 men have been shot that stood
 beside me in the ranks one of
 them has since died of his wound
 so you see that I have been
 where the balls flew pretty
 thick, but I have escaped so

far and have only been
grazed once, but I have
had some pretty close calls.
we do not hear any news
lately from Virginia, but we
are in hopes that things are
progressing well there, the
weather is very warm here
now, when we march a short
distance only a good many men
are struck down by the heat
it is awful warm. I suppose
the young folks had a gay
time up there the fourth of
July, I hope so, I will tell
you how I spent the fourth
I was on picket the most of
the day myself and two others
lay behind a pile of fence
rails, the rebels were about
fifty rods from us behind
rail piles too, every time a
bullet was shown on either

There was three or four shots
 fired at it we must have
 hit some of them and the
 shot we man behind our
 rail pile, in the afternoon
 our cannon opened fire on
 them, and the way the rails
 flew and the rebels run ~~was~~
 was a caution to all grey
 jackets, I think they did not
 like that kind of shooting
 as well as they did our muskets
 I hope the next fourth I shall
 have a chance to spend it with
 you, we are all confident that
 this summer will close the
 war, I do not think of anything
 more to write so I will close
 trusting that God will soon
 permit me to meet you in
 there where I spent so many pleasant
 hours, my love to all good by
 from your
 affectionate Nephew
 Henry Welch



Mr. Franklin Tanner
South Granville
Washington County
N. Y.