

Morrisson, March 15th 1964.

My Dear Mother.

I take my pen this morning to write a few lines to you, its been quite awhile since I have written home, you must forgive me for not writing often for I with every chance that I get, when we first came out here we had nothing to write with, but we have got our knapsacks now and we can write more letters, I am in the best of health and enjoying myself very much, we are out scouting over the country a good deal

Two of our took our guns and went six miles and back the other day, we had a good time, I have not seen a guerilla since we come out here, I think they are scarce, we move about one mile every day, so you see that we do not lay still long at a time, I am going to Bullahona today as train guard I will mail this letter at that place, Mother I come pretty near coming home this winter on a furlough so near it that I did not come

my furlough was made out and the Colonel signed it and it was sent to Brigade headquarters but the General sent them all back saying that he could grant not furloughs under existing orders, Larrison had one sent in at the same time, we felt pretty nice for a few days but we were sadly disappointed. Just our luck I suppose that John and Father are chopping wood now days and everything moving after the old style. I can almost

see how things look around the old home where I spent my boyish days. little did I then think that I would now be following the rough and dangerous life of a soldier. Philo has not got to the regt. yet. The boys from Hebron are all well. The weather is warm and quite pleasant. I send my love to you and all the family. write soon good bye from
your son
Henry Welch

Received March 22nd
1864



Mrs. Phebe Welch
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