



Nashville Tennessee

Jan. 15th 1868

Dear Uncle & Aunt,

It is a pleasant
 Sunday morning and I am
 going to spend it answering
 your kind and welcome letter
 which I received day before
 yesterday. I have been a little
 unwell for a day or so and
 have not felt much like write-
 ing my hand is a little unsteady
 this morning so you must excuse
 my poor writing but I am
 feeling well and will be slight
 in a day or so, I am still at
 my old place and am very
 busy the most of the time.
 I am glad to hear that you
 are enjoying good health this
 winter, wish I was up there

To spend the winter with you,
I feel just as though I would
like to be sitting on that
lounge this morning, the
weather is warm and it is
a beautiful day, it makes
me think of May morning
up there, I do hate to be
obliged to spend it in this
noisy city, if I ever get
free again so that I can go
where I please. I shall get a good
way from a city, one day of
city life is enough for me,
such a racket going on all the
time, of course I have got use
to it but have not so that
I like it yet, I have got many
friends here and good fellows
too, but they are not such
friends as I have got in the
old regiment, those that are

there are friends that have
been tried and found true
as steel, they seem like Brothers
to me, I would like to see
them, I am very sorry to hear of
the death of Clark Wait he
was a good Boy one of the best
of our Company, he never had
very good health while he was
in the service. I am very glad
to hear that Louisa is so much
better give her my regards when
you see her, and also all of the
rest of the folks around on the
hill, am glad to hear that
Leeroy has got home all right
at last, and I suppose that a good
many others are glad too.
Then Cyrus Peets has got him
a wife has he, well if that don't
go ahead of Nashville times
altogether, I see that the folks

up there are bound to raise^{it}
the soldiers for this war, it
does certainly appear so.
I can't write much of a letter
for you know that I have
nothing write about, ~~my hand~~
my hand has healed over
and it is so well as it can be
expected to be, I have received
two letters from you since
I got down here, there seems to
be a good deal a going on up
there this winter, but I have
not heard much about the
Lycum's yet, but I will close
because this short letter, you know
that I used to write two sheets
over when at the front, but I can't
do it now, except my kind regards
soon
From your nephew
Henry Welch