



July 26 1861 at Lander

dear father and mother I was
not kill in the Pitt at Bull's
run we marched fifteen miles
to Pitt and we was tired you
better be there as quick as you
went write into the Pitt with
out stoping to wait me but fifty
minuts where the canon cracked us
and the infantry wraked us vally after
vally our regiment stood and did not
flinch one inch they fired seven
rounds after they was orderd off the
field it was a hard Pitt you better believe
the enemy was concilled in the woods
and they could see us but we could
not see them our canon shot all
of the ammition out and they see
could not do nothing with them with
out them they was up on a high
hill where the regt could not get
up there with out lossing half
of our men we had to retreat to
Alexander over march to the battle
and to Alexander was made in thirty