

Camp of Mow Mills Va.  
June 11<sup>th</sup> 1863

Dear Sister —

I recd your & mother's letters of the 7<sup>th</sup> inst this P.M. after we came in from Bristol Station. We were relieved by the 15<sup>th</sup> Reg<sup>t</sup> today. Dr Geo. remains here to attend the sick that were left behind. We have encamped on the hill here near the site of our old Camp. —

I noticed in the "Washington Chronicle" yesterday an account of the battle of Port Hudson, & an extract from a letter written by the Col. of the 4<sup>th</sup> Wis. Probably you have seen the same, or will before this reaches you. I will copy the extract or a portion of it & send the paper also, so if one does not reach you the other will, probably — "Cap<sup>t</sup> Craigon (without doubt, Capt Craigon) was hit with a musket ball, not mortally, I hope, & the poor fellow lay there among the trees bleeding like an ox, laughing at his wounds, & cheering on his men" — I will send you the paper at the same time I send you this letter. —