I have just received the letter I wrote to you on the 24th of Dec. I hope you have.

As I know of nothing important to write I will close for this time. Give my love to all my friends. (so good by.)

I remain yours as ever, Sarge.

(Happy New year.)

Camp of the 106th Regt.
near Columbia, Tennessee
January 12th, 1864.

Dear Sarge,

This pleasant New year day finds me again seated with pen in hand trying to write you a few lines. This is the third letter I have written to you since the 24th of December. I think you will get tired of reading my letters, well I must do something to pass away time & I know of no better way then to write to you my love.
I was disappointed of not recieving a letter this week, but I heard this morning that the rail road was torn up between Louisville & Nashville that accounts for me not getting any letters. I will have to wait patiently until the road is repaired then I expect to get at least two or three letters from you. We have bin having some snow down here. Friday morning it commenced to rain. It rained all day. Towards evening it turned colder & at night it set in to snowing pretty all night. Yesterday it began getting warmer & to day it is very pleasan. how is the weather up your way. Have you had any sleighing yet. We are still here near Columbia there is some talk of us going to Dotton. So, how true it is I cannot tell. There are so many names of a person don't hardly know what.

To believe, we are again assigned to another Brigade in the same one we were in when we first started out. It is the 2d Brigade 12th Division 23rd A. G. Three Indiana Regts make up our Brigade the 128, 129 & 130th.

Well, Lizzie, I don't think that we will get to go home this winter on a furlough. There will be no winter quarters for us. Therefore I don't look for us to get home. Baker thinks he will get home on a leave of absence before long. I wish I could go with him when he goes. We would have a pleasant time. (Don't you think so?)

The 140th Regt is in camp close to town. I saw Frank Baker & several of the other boys from our neighborhood, they are all well & seem to like soldiering fine. What are you doing this beautiful day. (Enjoying yourself I hope)
Mar 7 64

Miss. Lissie Wayman.
Alexandria,

Madison Co.
away. I expect you will have lots of fun
this Summer taking walks with some
of the young men in town, while we
perhaps are taking a walk with our
Morgan
on our back, think of me then, and of the
pleasant times we had, while we were
accounted with each other, oh yes. Nearly
forgot telling you that I am too be
a Bugler for our Company. I bought a
bugle in Louisville but did not have
time to practice much since I left there.
I think I would make a good bugler in
several months time, what think you.
I will have to quit for this time, our wagon
has come in, and I will go in a few
minutes and make me some coffee.
I am a little hungry, and expect the boys
will have to suffer when I get some
give my Complements to your Parents and to
all my friends. Write soon and often,
I remain your true and loving friend,
George.

Camp near Murfreesboro March 7th, 1864.

Dear Leizee,

It is with great pleasure that I take the leisure moments this evening of writing to a dear friend at home. We have just got in camp from a hard day's march of 26 miles, we left Nashville last Tuesday, on that day we marched eight and yesterday we marched ten, too day Twelve.

Smiles in all 30 miles, it was over a rough stone pike and all up and down hill.

I did not have anything to eat to day, we all took these three days rations along, but most of my boys had none left last night, all those that had some divided it around to the boys
that were out. The cry in camp to night is hard tack, hard tack. The wagon is just started
to town to get some rations, as soon as it comes
back I'll make me a good tea cup full of coffee
and eat about three hard tacks. John had to
go on guard this evening when we came in,
I expect he did not like it very well.
to-night we pitched our tents on the field near the battle of Stone River was fought, only a short distance from the river... Tomorrow we will have to march again, we are on our way to Chattanooga. I think it will take us about three weeks to get there, we must get up every morning at five o'clock and get ready to march by seven. Most all the town along our route to day bore marks of the great battle, from shot and shell, and there are a great many graves to be seen around here, were our brave boys have lie buried. Poor fellows. I hope it will never be my lot to be buried the way they were. Baker was sick while we stayed at Nashville he had the fever, and took chills several times. I waited on him while he was sick at the hospital. He said he was some better the morning we left, and I hope that he is well by this time. He did not come with us, he is going on the train to Fort Loudon, to take charge of the sick, from what I have heard he will get to be post surgeon, for all the Doctors in the Regiment like him, and say he deserves the place, well I wish him success, he will like that better than Soldering for he never could stand traveling. The Chaplain has just returned from town he was after the mail but there was no Letter for the Regiment. I was looking for a Letter from you, an answer from the one I wrote on that old day at Nashville, we will not get our Letters till we get to Chattanooga, it will be a long time to wait to get to hear from Leijic. I expect to have several Letters waiting for me when I get there, write often Leijic for nothing pleases me more then to hear from you. I will write to you again as soon as I can and let you know how we boys are getting along Lew Taylor received a Letter from home a few days ago, he says the folks in town miss us very much, he wrote that the Young Ladies seemed kind of lonesome since I myself & Baker are gone you must not get lonesome while we are
Dear Lizzie,

While I am resting from a tiresome ride of a day and night, I will try and write a few lines to a dear friend, at home, who I trust and esteem above all the rest.

We left Yellow on yesterday morning and arrived at Indianapolis the same evening. We marched through the city up to Washington as far as the State House, then marched back to the Railroad, and got into the famous Freight Cars once more, but we did not leave till almost dark. At night.

We arrived at Jeffersonville yesterday morning, stayed there a few hours then marched down to the Ohio River, and got aboard the steamer for Louisville.

Tell you Lizzie, we were all very glad when we arrived at Camp, for not one of us was tired out; we have good Quarters.

With much Love,

George.

P.S. We will get used to it by and by, there are a great many things he will complain about before we get back home. John is very well satisfied, and I think he will stand a March better than I will. Last night the boys had to do their own cooking. It was a laughable sight to see them with their tin cups sitting around the fire cooking their coffee & roasting their pork. I could not help laughing to see Baker standing in front of the stove with a long-handled frying pan in his hand, roasting the pork for us boys. Well Lizzie I will stop for this time, you must excuse bad writing I am writing on the list of a Cracker box. Baker sends his Compliments (except my love) give my Compliments to your Parents and to all the young friends write as soon as you get this from your true and loving friend.

George.
The Barracks we occupy is a large frame building three hundred feet long and 50 feet wide, well ventilated and contains twelve large coal stoves, considering all things we are as well situated as soldiers wish for, perhaps we will stay here for a few weeks. I wish we would stay here all Summer, but it is no telling how soon we leave here for Nashville. One man out of our Company died in the Car as we were coming down to Jeffersonville yesterday morning; he had the sinking chills. Poor fellow, he had no friends with him and no one seemed to care for him, when we arrived at Jeffersonville our Dr. Scott bought a Coffin and sent him back home by Express and prayed the expenses all himself. I must stop writing for a short time we have orders to fall in and Drill. — Well Levi, we just got back from drilling, the boys drilled very well for the first time. The most of our Company are still at home on their furlough. Orders were issued to day to have them brought back when we arrived at Jeffersonville John was detailed to guard the Baggage. When we arrived in Camp at Louisville, the baggage was here ahead of us but John was no where to be found. I was anxious about him, I told our Sargent about it, he gave me a pass to go and look for him, we started out but had not went far when we saw him on a Wagon coming to Camp, we came back with him and showed him our quarters. Then we started back to the City. It is a beautiful place, we spent about five hours very pleasant in looking around, Buku complained to day of his shoulders hurting him from carrying his Kegpack I told him he must bear it now for he is in for three years or the
Dear Siggie,

Your kind letter was received by me yesterday and it gave me one great pleasure to hear from Siggie once more. We left Louisville last Sunday at 8 p.m. and arrived here yesterday morning. We marched about a mile from the City and pitched our tents, as soon as we had our tents put up, I and John laid down to take a nap, for we did not sleep any coming up on the cars. I was sound asleep when the orderly sergeant came and woke me up and handed me your letter. I was awake in quick time opened it and read it over several times, when I read that beautiful piece of poetry of yours, I seemed like a child, and wished myself back home in your company once more, we are enjoying ourselves very well.

I and John had a tent together. Baker is in the Medical Department. It looks like war down here. There are 60,000 thousand soldiers...
here at present & still more so now, whenever I think of you, I can see nothing but Camps, and Fortification. I ran a lot of prunes yesterday. they were a handsome looking set, and all say that the war will be over before next spring, while we stayed at Louis ville & John went to town nearly every day. The weather was pleasant while we were there. I am plenty of writing, but every time we went to town, but don't think that I could fell in too with any of them, Adobe. I have such dear friends at Leizie at home (no never) I heard our chaplain preach last Sunday a week ago. I think he will do for a chaplain, but I would rather you were in his place. I am glad to hear that you are going to start a shop at the P.O. you will not be so homesome then. Hope for you will always have company with you. I would like to go with you to Indianapolis, but that is impossible. At present, just wait till I get back from there then we will go on a visit together. Lewis Taylor enjoys himself very well. He says he would rather he was here than at home.

you wrote that you were going to send me a paper that would make me laugh.

Please note received it yet, if you did not send it I want you to send it the next time you write and don't forget to send me one of your Photographs. I carry your picture with me all the time and there is hardly an hour in the day but what I take a look at my dear Leizie. It rained but nearly all last night but we managed to keep our dry in our little tents. This morning it is now cold that I can hardly write this letter so a person can read it. you must then you ever look the bad writing, there is a report in Camp that we are to go to Chattanooga in a few days and thinking if he time you receieve this letter we will be at a cold camp further south. Done but we will go soon for I don't like this place very well. While I am writing John is out at the fire cooking our dinner, rich comittee of Coffee fried Crackers & pork, come over Leizie and take dinner with us boys. what are you doing to day enjoying yourself I hope know is the weather over at Alexandria. is Sally gone to Andna
April 17 69
Miss Lizzie. Wayman,
Alexandria Ind.

Madison Co.
good advice, I am anxious to know what they things are that you send us boys. I think we will get them when we get to Chattanooga, whatever it is, they will be most welcome received. Now, Sallie Sallie has not written to me. What makes you think she would write to me? I expect you had a great time over that picture of mine. What are you doing this evening? Enjoying yourself? I hope, Preston will get there before staying at Alexandria, if you Young Ladies don't have anything to do with him, how is Will? John getting along does John go with you? I would like to be there to-night and look around to see what the Youngsters are doing. I will quit for this time. Give my Complements to your Parents also to the Young Ladies. Write soon. Give me all the news. I remain your kind and loving friend forever.

(accept my love) George

O.S., direct your letter to Chattanooga. To be forwarded to the Regiment.

Bridgport, Alabama April 17th 64

Dear Sallie.

We have just arrived here, and I will try and answer your kind letter with. Received a few minutes ago. Tell you Sallie. It gave me great pleasure to hear from you again. Our letters were sent on to Chattanooga, but we were held back this far. Oh, how glad the boys were, some of them got as many as seven letters, we stop here this evening to draw four days rations. Tomorrow we start on our tiresome march again. To-day has been the thirtieth day that we are on our way to the front. I could not tell you how many more days it will take us to get to our destination. I had a bad Cold, ever since we left Murfreesboro, it rained the night we camped there, and I got wet. The next morning I could not speak above a whisper. I was afraid I would lose my
speak, yesterday was the first time I spoke a
loud word, if I was at home this evening
I would have to sit up close by your side to
talk with you, oh, I wish I could be there
I have so much to tell you and I would like
to see my Lizzie again. I carry her wish me
in my pocket and look at her most every
day, but she never speaks to me, when I smile
at her, ever mind i let you will speak
to me when I get back, won't you dear,
last Thursday we had a tiresome march,
Trailing ten miles over the Cumberland
mountains, tomorrow we will cross over part
of Georgia mountains i did it very much.
I have not seen Baker since I left nash
ville, i expect to see him as soon as we
get to Fort Louden, perhaps we will stay
there some time to guard the place.
That paper you send me came to hand.
I forgot to mention it in my last letter
I thank you very much for it, if you
get some more send them to me for.
I think you were right in saying it
was good for the blues. I'll bet you had
a good Time at your supper, I would like
to have him with you, just wait till we
boys get to be Veterans and come home,
then you will make a Supper for us
(woot, wot, Lizzie) yes i think you are right
for not having anything to do with the
Copperheads, I wrote to Bel some time since
and told him to come down here if he
get tired staying at home, I except he
cannot see it in that light, you wrote
that you had some thing to write to me.
the next time you write I want you
to give me all the particulars, also don't
forget to send your Photo, you say there
are a great many veterans getting married
and think there is a good chance for yours
old Maids to get married, I think you
are mistaken about calling yourselves old
Maids, I don't want you to be in a hurry
for there will be other Soldiers home
before a great while (don't you think so)
I got a letter from my Source, they were
somewhat surprised to hear that I went
Sailing again, they gave me some very
Lizzie, that money you say is in your possession, I am glad to hear that. I want you to make use of it. It will help to buy some things for your shop. I want you to beat Deva if you can, and I think you can do it too, good night. Pleasant dreams, is the wish of an absent friend.

George.
Decatur Ga. Sept 19th 1864

Dear Lizzie,

Our Company has just started out to drill. I ass I could not go this morning, I will put in my time in answering of one welcome message of Sept 16th which came to hand. Last night, we have went in a regular Camp & fixed up our Quarries for to stay a while. Our Regt. is in a move about 5 miles from town. I think we will Camp here some time.

I was somewhat surprised when I read about the Copperheads being bold enough to take away the homeguard's arm. I hope we will get to come home next month & get to take our guns with us. If they would try to...
I enjoy myself very well, but if I were at home I could enjoy myself a great deal better.

It has been six months last Friday since we left home.

It seems to me like if it was only a month, the time passed away so fast. I hope another six months will see this war closed. If we succeed in killing Lincoln again the poor pant help but caring.

I am sorry to hear that there is much sickness in town. I hope that you are better by this time. People have enough trouble now at home if they are well. Alone, being sick, the next time I write I think I can tell you for.
Camp of the 130th Reg't V.I.
Pictoria Ga. Sept 24th

Dear Zige,

This pleasant Sabbath morning finds me seated in front of my tent trying to write a few lines to a dear friend. This is a beautiful day, just cool enough to be pleasant. It has been raining here every day last week until last night when it quit and commenced getting cold. This morning we had to stand around Camp fire to keep ourselves warm; but soon the Sun made its appearance and shone out in all its splendor, drive up the cloud and turned out to be as fine a day as we could wish for.

Oh! how I wish we boys could all be at home to-day and enjoy the privilege of this blessed Sabbath day. I hope the time will soon come when we all
Hall met our kind and loving friends several miles. I have been looking for a letter from you every day last week but was disappointed. I think I will get one to day if the mail comes in. If none comes for me I will begin to think that you have forgotten your brave Sodbury boys. John was detailed for picket this morning & my other messmate is sick. I am therefore all alone. Call around & help me pass this long some hours away.

Our stores that were left back at Relaco about five months ago came up yesterday, but a great many of them were empty. They took everything out of mine but a box book and calico Robert of my portfolio with some of the letters you wrote to me and a lot of fine paper & Envelope were gone. Also a new piece of socks that were another made for me before I left home were gone. Several other articles were taken out nearly everything has been taken out. We have drawn our new clothing & today the boys are picking around in their new suit of blue. I wish we boys could stop in at Brother Wayman's tonight would it not be a surprise. (I think it would) well you may look out for such a surprise for me today.

The Paymaster has made his appearance again and is pressing off some of the Payroll, our Payroll are all made out and signed. I think we will be paid in a few days. He is paying from the last off June to the last off August.

Two months I will stop writing until the mail comes in to go by for the present. Your Friend George. Well things is nearly dark. The mail has not come in yet & as our mail is going out to night I will have to bring this to a close. It is reported that the mail is stopped at Nashville; that accounts for
Huntsville, Tenn. Nov 13th

Dear Lizze,

This pleasant Sabbath finds me alone in my tent trying to answer your welcome letter which came to hand yesterday. One bearing date Oct 6th & the other Nov 1st. You cannot imagine the good your letters does me. You will see by the heading of this letter that we are again back in Penn. as we arrived here a week ago yesterday from Resaca. We got to ride all the way on the cars from Resaca. It was rather a disagreeable ride you better believe; there were from 50 to 60 on each car & crowded so that we could not get any sleep all the time while we rode on the train.

The boys when the news came, I don't think the war will last much longer for the rebels only hope was if S.C. was elected. You wanted to know how John was getting along. He is doing fine; he says he never had better health in his life; you would hardly know him now. He has grown so tall since we left home. Soldering agrees well with us all, none of the boys complain about the hardships we had to endure since we left home. You would oblige me very much by sending me a pair of socks. I have only one pair now to no chance of getting any more soon. John has only one pair & he is not here or I would ask him if he wanted some. He is gone to town & has not come back yet. I think you better send up a pair or two; give my Compliments to all my Friends my love to you. Direct your letter to this place. I shall be glad to oblige your friend George.
we left Rosaca on Wednesday evening for the next week. I was glad when we got here for I never was so tired of riding in my life. There was a fight here a few days before we arrived here.

It will not be necessary for me to give you the particulars for I expect you have read them in the papers here. The supposition is that we stay here all winter. I would rather go in quarters at Louisville so we would be nearer home.

This place is 81 miles from Nashville on the Tenn River. It is not much of a town. The houses were all built by the Government. Our Camp is on a high hill that surrounds the town. There is not a very pleasant place for cold weather. We had some cold days this week but today it is very pleasant. Supper being ready I will stop to finish tomorrow, Tuesday Nov. 15th. Well, Lizzy, I will try to finish writing. I was on Picket yesterday and could not finish writing. It rained all night which made it very disagreeable for I got wet & no sleep therefore don't feel very well to day; the weather has changed some since Sunday it is cold & looks like if it was going to snow.

The mail has just come in it brought me a letter from Lizzy of the 5th it gave me great satisfaction to hear from you again. I see by the papers that Lincoln is elected by a large majority there was great rejoicing among.
I will be allowed that privilege before a great while, for the war won't last forever, as it is getting dark & I know of nothing more to write that would interest you. I will close for this time. give my love to all my friends & reserve a large portion for yourself, hoping to hear from you soon or perhaps to meet you face to face & speak with you about the pleasant times we used to have. I remain your kind & loving friend.  

George.

Johnstownville, Penn.  

Dear Lizzie. Having finished my work for to day I will devote the balance of my leisure time in writing you a few lines informing you that I am still well & enjoying myself as well as might be expected from one that is deprived of the pleasures of home & all its enjoyment since I wrote last. we moved to another Camp. John & I built us a nice little frame house to shelter us from the cold weather that has set in a few days ago. we had to work very hard for three days to get it finished. The boards that we used for building...
had to carried about a mile.
If we stay here all winter we will
be well paid for our trouble.
the boys that are at home on
furlough or all coming back to
share Regt. Dave Harris came back
last monday I told him about
voting for Mr. Allen he wanted
to know who it was that told
me, but I would not give him
any satisfaction. he said he had
papers to vote, signed by Gov. Morton.
I told him he could not make
me believe such talk as that.
Well Lizzie if we go in winter
quarters at this place I think we
will get to come home on a
furlough before long. our Colonel
has promised a furlough to everyone that has bin with the Regt.
since we first started out.

I think I could enjoy myself very
well if we do come (don’t you think)
John is on picket to stay for the
first time since we came here.
the duty that John & I have
to perform is not very hard once.
both of us being noncommissioned
officers therefore we only get on duty
once in every two to three weeks.
our mail comes in nearly every
day I was looking for a letter from
you to day but was disappointed
well I guess I will have to wait
until tomorrow. I think it will
get one then (what think you)
I wrote a letter to the folks
at the Bramble yesterday.
I would like to be back there
to day & sit by the warm stove
& chat with Mr. Johnson &
talk about the war well perhaps
It is now like all the ballance of the guns. for whoever both armies pass through, they always destroy things more or less. we will have Dress Parade this evening for the first time since we left Decatur, call around 4 and you will see the 130th on Dress Parade.

The boys from our neighborhood are all well. with the exception of myself. I have a bad cold, had it for abotu a week as there is nothing more of interest I will quit for this time, give my love to all my friends. also I wish you all a happy Newyear. good by for this time hoping to hear from you soon. I remain yours as ever. George. Signer.

Camp of the 130th Regt. 1864
near Columbia, Tennessee.
December 27th 1864.

Dear Dizzie. This pleasant morning finds me seated in front of my tent trying to write you a few lines in answer to your welcome message of the 18th Inst. which came to hand last Sabbath.

Oh. Dizzie, you cannot imagin the good your letter done me. I dreamt of you being sick but when I read in your letter that you was well I was relieved of my fear.

We moved our Camp this morning from where we were to a nice place & are now Camped in the woods close by Duck River.
we received orders when we came here that we would perhaps get to stay here one week. well I wish we could stay here a while & get some rest, we have having some fine weather the last few days. It looks more like spring then winter. I wish it would stay this way while we are on this campaign. I think you have read the full particulars of the fight we were in at Nashville. therefore I will not write anything about it. all I will say is that the 150th was engaged in both of the two days fighting & I think done as good execution as any other Regt. you wrote in your letter another I knew anything about the 140th Regt. the last I heard from them, they were at Murfreesboro.

you want to know how I was going to spend the Holly Day. Well I can tell you how I spent Christmas, in the forenoon I put in my time in rotating & cooking Dinner. In the afternoon I spend the time in reading over some of your letters. whenever I have time I generally read my old letters. Oh yes, perhaps you would like to know what kind of a Christmas Dinner we had. well I will tell you. our dinner consisted of boiled Beef, Hardtack & Coffee. Turkey roasts were rather scarce. some few of the boys were lucky enough of getting Turks. It is no telling how we will spend Newyears. If we stay here that long we will go to Town & try & get a good Dinner Columbia was a beautifull place.