

Cornth Mississippi. April 2^d 1862

Dear Cousin Margaret

I am here amidst an hundred
thousand men — Emmet & I am are talking
outside the tent — (God bless & protect the boys)
I know full well your anxiety & solicitude
about your boy, — That crazy politicians
have made it necessary that we offer our
lives upon the altar of our country. Isaac is
in robust health, and seems as likely to bear
the fatigue of the campaign as any soldier in it,
indeed he seems to like the business — Emm is the
taller of the two — Their Regiments are near
together — Emm is adjutant of Mounts Regiment
entered the army as ~~adjutant~~ ^{lieutenant} position he
holds still. My boys are not destined for the
Army, unless upon occasions when patriotism
calls upon them to defend their country — Anna
I am not anxious about promotion — but
tell the general to secure a Lieutenant for
Isaac & save from the rougher duties of the
camp. Isaac is a boy to be proud of.

Marl. Rogers & Mart Lee are not far off
I see them sometimes — but the Rangers are
ubiquitous — & not long to be found at any one
point. As to the war all is uncertain, a
terrible struggle may be expected, our
forces on this time are indeed immense
I hear you ask Cousin Columbus

Are you a soldier? No indeed cousin
 Margaret - but am much with this army,
 & expect to continue with it. Though I
 may not inflict many wounds - I can do
 much in assisting our sick & wounded
 boys & that was never more busily employed
 in my life. Making various reports,
 conducting business correspondence, &c &c
 employs all my time. And causing not
 one drop of spirits for officer or private
 can find admision where Bragg commands
 this at least is a sober army. Tell the
 General that this immense body of men is
 woefully in want of competent general
 officers - Bragg alone with it - perhaps
 a few others - But more determined privates
 were never organized - Left Betty, Mama,
 Mary & Abner well - If aught harmful
 should happen to either of our boys, I think
 & hope to be on hand &c &c

Present me kindly to General & tell him
 they have stoned the prophets, but will
 come to their senses - I hope too that it
 will be without a captivity -

Young R. is Major of 8th Ala vol & at or
 near Yorktown. Mot is Surgeon of the same regiment
 Vernal is also somewhere in Virginia I am
 told - I write on a caput bag & am not
 circumstanced to be interesting

Write to Uniontown 3
 as usual 3

Your Cousin

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