My dear, dear child,

The 24th giving me a glimpse of the land of three days battle, your grateful circuits over the great victory, I write this to your father, my dear husband, and I send through all that past year’s time. God only knows, for I cannot tell, and here the most is to me, but I want to thank God for all the many blessings almost, almost. Lord, I see what it is, and I am the very person to it, the Lord and who have been figure enough to want to devote one foot thereof to the service of God and Father. Will we ever again find them who that so kindly, so well, so wise.
remembered as I have tried to pray that my darling husband might be protected from every ill stronger that he might go forth with a brave heart & a strong arm looking unto God for help in every time of need - & the way I wish, I wish to think that any justice political was not fallen to the ground - hose more that such a war two will spare us to each other, to teach us both to love more in some things as he hath loved us. & I wish the thankful May Bolton, Major More & Capt. Robinson, arrived safely last night - Major D has very much enjoyed Bolton. Came up this morning, the came rather unexpectedly & reminded me so much of some other great but fell fellows in uniform that I could give so much, to see - that I could hardly control my feelings the bard would come, I was considerably wrought up by the event depicted in your letter. I had read it over & now, I made my carefully, in was the last thing left in my mind, I thought them in the silent watch. & then things I talked all morning about it - Mother made your letters absolutely herself - I want her to - It makes the love you have to see for herself what a good kind thing it you are to write to her, & then you know - for you very much interested in your account of your Stein - for almost cried on his speech & bravery - & then I was so sorry for you, you would fall into the enemy's hands - he was going to be sent to the rear, and his Mission Ridge was taken. I leave this poor kind Master to Fordage - if he is wounded Mother thinks he desires to be brought home with you - I taken
You commend your accuracy, doubtless; called you a brave man.
I said you had been complimented for your conduct by some of the
General. Said you told him to tell only one that you had
done your duty. And this you
say, sir — may I ever be as proud of you as most would any other
thing make me prouder than this
you've done your duty.
But my dear, I beg of you not to
think of your little darling daughter
who is growing daily more and more
in the image of her poor absent Pa —
think of one who is growing gradually, slowly, but timely. Praying to long for the return
of her much loved husband... I sent you a small package of clothes
in a tube. The Society were sending
the 97th Infantry the 6th. Intending all
the nursing boys in the 97th. Officers in
cluded should have a share of the
It was very nice to write and talk to you, and just like hearing you to take some more trouble than I have, only for your mother's sake he is so mean and neglectful with her. That he has never written me one letter directly to her—and his family to keep him posted—was at home on the other part of town. He did not go to see her, if you ever go, and so about him. He never of us can ever know his address—I write to Sadie when I was in town enquiring about him for Gran, but she never answered me—If you should see him be as independent as he dare to—unless he is suffering. I had a letter from my cousin Bill in City Prison—he is well but very much depends on spirits. The two $50.00 was I received your check for $50.00, Dr. Clark is to have $500 to anybody for you. I give one his note.
I would have written to you sooner but was wanting money
I could not get it quick—It is in the bank. I am going to put
myself on short allowance—
This wrote to save more
as you haven't got your Clerk yet. I am changing your
a very frequent guard till I start
be in a hurry about paying him.
I want to know all the money
else of interest if I should
have to come here to help pay
him off while. And if you might
Your days it will be your
turn next to come home, or
since you concluded never
be come on your length again?
I write it. Ranelida last week
I told them of the deserted— I
will write again soon— Ellen
has a little daughter—
we all send our love. Good by—
Trust in God— Your ours Rhoda
Lt. Col. Milton Barrow
(9th O & R)
2nd Brig.-2nd Div.-18th Army Corps
Chattanooga, Tenn.
Via Nashville, Tenn.