

Fort Anderson  
July 19, 1863

Dear Friends,

Due to events transpiring in this department I shall not in all probability succeed in getting a Furlough as soon as anticipated but think it will not be delayed long.

Several of our Officers arrived from the north last night and the boat that brought them returns tomorrow, and I thought I would infer the opportunity. Our furlough men will return next boat, and then there will be a chance for more.

The News from the City of New York is very exciting and there is scarcely a man in the 2<sup>nd</sup> but what expresses a wish to fire his 60 rounds among the rioters. We despise them more than we do the guerillas. You may be sure if a regt. of Old Troops were in the City it would soon get cleaned out, but enough of this fighting, I wil now speak of more peaceful things. We have had a preacher among us today who talked to us a short time and then distributed religious papers among the boys. It has seemed very much like Sunday at home. No gurellas today for several thousand troops are out in the country chasing up these fellows and trying to find their hiding place. So you see it is very peaceful and quiet here and with all it is quite cool and has been for two or three days. Did I tell you that we have a library, if not I will tell you now. We found our "Association" and raised by subscription enough to purchase 150 volumes on all subjects. History, poetry, biography, romance, etc. and this in connection with the papers we get from the North, keeps us well supplied with reading matters, in fact nearly as good as at home. The 92<sup>nd</sup> has nothing to complain of at present.

You may rest assured that we highly appreciate all these priveledges and none more so than the writer of this letter who as you well know is very much given to reading. If we only had preaching regular or prayer meetings I should of course like it better, but although deprived of both , in a measure I trust that in many hearts in the 92<sup>nd</sup> the seed has been sown

on good ground and is spite of all hindrances and discouragements the plants will not wither and die, but will bring forth fruit unto eternal life. Ever hoping for the best, and trusting that the "Right" may win, I remain as ever,

Your son,

John

Monday morning 20<sup>th</sup>. Boys all well and send their love to all friends at home.

P.S. Have you heard from Clint and Tom Lately?