

Chattanooga Tenn ²⁷ ~~28~~ May 1862

Dear Biggie

As you see I am still in the land of the living. No doubt you have heard by this time that the Yankees had either killed or taken me Prisoner. It gives me great pleasure to inform you that neither report is true. I know you and all my friends will be very uneasy about me until you hear that I am safe, and of course you will have some curiosity to know how I got through amongst so many Yankees. I will commence by giving you my history from last Sunday evening (The date of my letter I sent by Lieut. ~~Sto~~ ^{Sto} turning ~~to~~ ^{on} Monday morning after we received orders to go to Bridgeport. we arrived there about one or 2 o'clock P.M. in about an hour we were drawn out in lines of Battle, the report was that 1800 Yankees were marching on us, it turned out to be a false alarm (it being) only their advanced pickets 5 miles from us - we either were on picket all night or lying on our arms - the next morning (Tuesday) Col. McAnnells Regt advanced on to meet them, they returned about 8 o'clock in the morning over