

8th) 3rd May Saturday morning - after a
good nights rest which has revived
me very much. I will write you a few
more lines - Mr Webb is going Home
and will hand you this Letter -
I am still pretty badly worn out -
Maj Kellogg came up on the train
this morning with the news that our
forces had retreated within 4 miles of
this place, He is now trying to get arms
to fill the places of those we gave
up yesterday - I called our Boys in
lines a few minutes ago and called
for volunteers to go our Capt - 9 men
to live or die with them, 12 of them
stepped out and said they would
cost their fortunes with me -
we will leave in a few hours and
before this reaches you I expect to
be contending with the enemies of
my country - I feel like I will not
fall but if I do I know you will
hear of me fighting at my post -
with my face to the foe, I know
this letter will distress you very much
but I know you will be compelled
to hear the truth and I know it
will be a great satisfaction for
you to have me to write exactly
the state of affairs -