

Camp near Buckners Neck Virginia Feb 13th 1863

Dear Martha,

I write you a few lines informing you that I Received your very kind letter Yesterday evening and was very glad indeed to hear from You and to hear that you were well....my health is no better I have been sick all the time Since I have been in Camp and I have not been well enough to do any duty Since I have been here.

Captain Armstrong....told me when he left that when he came back to Camp that he would Send me before the Board of Doctors to be examined and to See if they would not give me a discharge. I long to See the time come for my health is So bad and it is So cold here that I am perfectly miserable and I am doing my Country no good and Myself a great harm. dear Martha I have no news of any importance to write to you at this time. we expect to have a fight here as soon as the weather gets dry enough for the Yankees to haul their Artillery across the River We are well prepared to meet them and our men will be Certain of another Victory whenever the Battle is fought....Dear Martha I will Send you Some money as soon as I can draw some unless I get a discharge.if I get one I am in hope that I will have the pleasure of bringing it to you.I expect we will draw money sometime in March. When Captain Armstrong comes back I will try to make arrangements for you to draw Something from the County....I want you to write to me as soon as you can after you get this letter So farewell for this time.I Remain your affectionate Husband.

John Futch to Martha Futch

february the 19 1863
dear husban

after my love and best respects I will inform you that I am well exceptin cold and I hope that these fue lines may reche and find you in joyen the good blessings of helth. dear husban I have not received a letter from you sence you left. I went to see your captin and he sead that you was not well and I am sorrow to hir it. the captin said that when he come back... and you wont able for feeal (field) duty that he would transfur you and send you to the horspittle for a nus (nurse) and then if you want (weren't) able ...send you home.and I asked the captin a bout comen back with him to see you and he sees(says) that I could come with him but tha was no fiten plase hear for me...When the captin comes back I will send you too pear of gloves.and dear husban I went to (Benansars) to fede (feed) me and he sead that he would not...and allso I went to (H)and an he sead that he could not with out I leved in his destrect and then he would.father is goin to wil(m)ington and he sead that he would tri fore me thear

and dear husban I shal come to see you if you aint back by april for I want to see you veary bad fore I have aplenty of nus (news) to tell you and mother and family gives thear love to you and seas that tha want to see you...I remain your effectionly wife tell deth.

Marthy Futch to Mr John Futch

February 28th, 1863

Camp Near Port Royale

Dear Wife I take the pleasure of riting you a few Lines to inform you of my health...I am no Beter than I was at home But thang god I am a Live...we have a Bad time here it is Reaining or snowing every day or too. Charley is well and is looking as well as ever...you canot tell how Bad I want to see you god grant I may see you Before long But god knowes When it will Be...I have not drauned no money yet But I expect to draw the first of next month and I will sind you some as soon as I get it...no tongue can tell how Bad I want to see you But if I never See you Remember I trew as a man can To you.I have not had a good nightes Sleep in a fortunite and it is all for the Boyes have Bin enjoying them Selves By Snow Baling one another But I could not pertake with them.We have a man Brout threw our Camps every day with the drum...and his head Shaved for Coward dise this to Be done for 30 dayes I dont want this to Be my case.the old 3rd (Regiment) whiped a Va(Regiment) fear(fire) cracking with Snow Bales they Put one of the va. eyes out entirely. Dear Wife I must Come to a Close by Saying I had rather See you thane to rite To you may god Blessing rest With you. good By till I hear from you.

husban John futch to Marthey Futch

Camp near the United States for Va
May the 9th 1863
My, Dear, Wife

This leaves me well and I hope it may find you the same, I have been through the battles and God has brought me out safe and I feel more than thank ful to think that while others have been cut down I was one who came out safe but I feel very much worried after taking such heavy marches and being so much fatigued. We had a hard battle on Satture day but nothing to compare with that of Sundry (Chancellorsville). that was the day we lost so maney of our friends and so maney were wounded. I thought that every man would be kiled and there would not be enought to tell the tale to the rest.

I threw a way my knapsack on the battle field and every thing I had and was glad to get off without any thing. I thought I had seen you for the last time but God brought me through safe and I feel very thankful to him for his kindness to wards me...I hope we will not hav to fight anthe battle this year and if we do I hope I will not have the pleasure of being in it a gain...Charley came out safe also boath of the ramsey boys. We have run the Yankees over the river a gain...I never saw the like of the dead men in my life...Give my best love to all the family and a good portion to your self. I remain as ever your devoted husband

John Futtch

Camp near bunker hill
July the 19th, 63

Dear wife I take the pleasier of writing you a fiew lines which will inform you that I am not well at this time. I have a bad cold and I am waried out a marching but we are stoped at this time but we don't no how long...we marc(h)ed through PV (Pennsylvania) and we had a hard fight thare (Gettysburg). we lost all of our boys nearly thare. charly got kild and he sufered a grai deal from his wound he lived a night and a day after he was woundid. we sead hard times thare but we got a nugh to eat ther but we dont now. as to my self I git a nugh for I dont want nothing to eat hardly for I am all most sick all the time and half crasy. I never wantid to come home so bad in my life but it is so that I cant come at this time but if we come down south I will try to come eny how for I want to come home so bad that I am home sick. I want you to kepe charlys pistol and if I ever git backe I will keep it....I hope that we will live to come home without a wound for I have seen so many woundid and died. I staid with charly until he died. he never spoke after he was woundid until he died. I never was hurt so in my life I had reather that it would of bin myself. as my opertunity is bad of writing I will close so nothing more only I stil remain your kinde and abediant husband.

John Futch

August the 2 1863
Camp Near Ornage corte house va

Dear wife I take the plesher of riting you a few lines to in forme you that I am well at present hopen thes few lines May reach and find you well....I havent got Mutch to rite at present only it is harde times hear with us and Mity hot...I haven sean no plesher since Charley got kild.he got wounded the 2(july) and died the 3.he was shot in the head and sufered Mity Bad before he died.I toted him of(f) of the feald and stade with him tel he died. I am at a grate lost sence I lost charley tel I am all Most crasey but I hope that I will get a long with it the (best) I can...I want to sea you the worse I have ever did in My life...I am a comin home the first chance I can get I think that this war will end before long for I think that the yankes will whip us before long. charley never spoke after he got wounded and he wanted to go home Mity bad before he died-he was kild at gettiesburg PV pore feler he got kild a long wase from home. I was sary that I codent get a cofen to bearey (bury) him but I beared him the best I cod.it was something that I never expected to haft to do...

Nothing More at present only i remain your lonley husban tel Dethe.

John Futch to wife Martha Futch