

*Transcript of John Futch's letter to Martha Futch and Catherine Ramsey on 2 August 1863. John Futch Papers, North Carolina State Archives, Raleigh.*

August the 2 1863

Camp Near orange 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 hopin thes few line May reach and find you well Dear wife I receved you kind leter august the 1 and was glad to hear from you and to hear that you was well I havent got Mutch to rite at present only it is harde times hear with us and Mity hot and we haft to March very harde I havent seen no plesher since Charley got kild he got ~~kild~~ wouded the 2 and died the 3 he was shot in the head and sufered Mity Bad before he died I toted him of of the feald and stade with him til he died I am at a grate lost since I lost Charley til I am all Most crasey but I hope that I will get a long with it the I can I was Mity glad that you taken the honey as long as it was sitch a god pirce I wish that you had a taken both wones I want to sea you the worse I ever did in My life I want to sea you all the worse I ever did if we get down about fredricksburg I want the father to come and sea Me I have got a heap of talk for him I have had one Mes of beanes and squashes but I had to pay 1 dollar for them I havent drod no Money iin fore Month but I have got some Money as yet I am a comin home the first chance I can get I think that theis war will end before long for I think that the yankes will whip us before long Charley never spoke after he get wouded and he wanted to go home Mity bad before he died he was kild at gettysburg PV pore felar he got kild a long wase from home I was very sary that I codent yet a cofen to bearey him but I breared him the best I cod it was something that I never expected to haft to do but we dont know what we will do til he gets in the ware it

Nothing ~~M~~ More at present only I remain your lovley husban til Deth

John Futch

to wife Marth Futch

Dear Mother i will rite you a few lines to in form you that i am well at present hoping those few lines May reach and find you and famley well i want to come home to sea you Mity bad i have got a leat of talk for you if i cod sea you have rote to you severl times but i havent got No anser as yet i hast to go bearfooted the botom of My foot is as thick My thome and sores that i ever had we sea hard times and haft to March Mity harde and it is the hotes wether that i ever saw in My life several of our Men fanted yesterday on the March i want you to come and sea my and fetch me a warter Milin and send Me word how your garden is and how your crop is Me and Charley both and to come home christmas if we both had a lived but Charley pore feler got kild but i will come if i can which i hope that i can come to sea you all and have some fun it is pore fun to Me Now hear in this ware Nothing More at present only i remain yous as ever

John Futch to C Rasmsey