

Andrew Jackson Webb Letter

Camp Bullard near Murfreesboro Tenn [sic] Dec 4th/62

Dear Sister

Having become some what settled in camp I will proceed [sic] to write to you we arrived here about a week ago but have been so busy building winter quarters that I have not had a chance to write. I wrote to Pa a few days ago when you write state whether he got my letter or not for I am very anxious to hear from home.

Well my mess have built a house of poplar poles and it is very comfortable we stopped the cracks with mud and have got a chimney we sleep very warm. This leave me well I have nothing to complain only a want of some thing to eat we have been on half rations [sic] for four or five days but have enough at present we are ordered to keep four days rations [sic] on hand. Sam is not very well he is complaining of [crossed out] with his bowels he is hardly able for duty to day. We are expecting a battle every day we hear cannon nearly every morning we may be ordered to march in a few days Smiths [sic] army is moving [sic] to this place I expect we will have a big battle before either army will go into winter quarters our intention is to stay here all the winter if not prevented by the movement of the enemy. I stood guard day before yesterday [sic] and night before last for the first time while I was on guard in the morning it commenced sleeting and lasted an hour I was in it all and at night it rained but not whilst [crossed out] while I was on the post I put on some clean cloths [sic] this morning and it is the first time I have changed cloths [sic] since I left home

I have not cooked any yet there is a negro in my mess he does the cooking We will have some lie homeny [sic] tomorrow I went to a field the other day and got some corn that the wagons had left.

Well all our company is building houses if we do not have to leave we will live quite comfortable here this winter I reckon you heard of my misfortune in Jackson I lost a twenty dollar bill there very mysteriously [sic] I went to buy a comb and took my money out to pay for the comb and when I put it back the money was gone It is very cold to day we have cold wether [sic] up here my hand are so cold that I can not write well I dream of some of you nearly every night I dreamt of being with you and Callie at church and seeing ma smoking her pipe I felt bad to wake and find it not so I am nearly dead to [sic] seemd [sic] I want to see you all but her the most I have not been in camp long and I have seen the elephant tail and all I would advise any one to keep out of service if they can do so honorably Well I have written three letters with this and have not heard home yet Sam got a letter from Pa the other day he said that Bill Hurst was quite sick you must tell me how he is in your letter I must close write soon tell Callie and Shep to write to me when you write tell me how my [illegible] is and give me the news generally. Nothing more at present but remain your affectionate brother

A.J. Webb

PS Billie Webb send his respects says he will write before long. did Shep go to Brookhaven and has Billie got well of the fever

Andrew W