


2-5-1863

Letter from Thomas S. Armstrong to Augustus Armstrong

Thomas S. Armstrong

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Winchester
Virginia

February 5 1863

Gus,

I am well, real well. I eat three times a day. Breakfast Dinner and Supper. We have Coffee with sugar But no cream, as we have no cows. Nothing But Beef cattle. I will come home as soon as I can get off. That may not be very soon. I should like to see you and "Dixie", the nice pretty bird. Do you read in the new Books I got for you? We are in our tent to night The sleet is falling and patters on our tent. It snowed to day. And was very cold to day. Yesterday I was over at the Fort and saw four Big Cannon. The gunners put loads into them Then shot at a tree. I stood behind them as they went off, and heard the roar and could see the ball from the time it left the cannon until it struck the ground near the tree. The tree was about one mile off. The balls would strike and make the dust fly up and would tear great holes.

The noise would make you nearly deaf
Are you working hard to learn to write
and read? Do you pray when you go to bed,
Gus? Captain Gary is at home
Lieutenant Black is here. Jeff
McMillen is Orderly Sergeant of
Company II. Do you like me? I like
you. Have you got your knife yet? How
is Frank? I wrote Frank a letter.
Do you have a sled to ride on, in the
snow. The snow is deep on the ground
we have cook houses to cook in

Blessed are the pure in heart: for they
shall see **God** Mathew, V, 8.

Good Bye I liked your letter
first rate and you must write again to me

T. S. Armstrong

Winchester

To

Va

Gus Armstrong

Norwich

Ohio

February 5, 1863 - printed, not script

Winchester Virginia

February 5, 1863

Gus,

I am well, real well. I eat three times a day. Breakfast Dinner and Supper. We have coffee with sugar but no cream as we have no cows. Nothing but beef cattle. I will come home as soon as I can get off. That may not be very soon. I should like to see you and "Dixie," the nice pretty bird.

Did you read in the new books I got for you? We are in our tent tonight. The sleet is falling and patters on our tent. It snowed today and was very cold today.

Yesterday I was over at the Fort and saw four Big Cannon. The gunners put loads into them, then shot at a tree. I stood behind them as they went off and heard the roar and could see the ball from the time it left the cannon until it struck the ground near the tree. The tree was about one mile off. The balls would strike and make the dust fly up and would tear great holes. The noise would make you nearly deaf.

Are you working hard to learn to write and read? Do you pray when you go to bed, Gus? Capn Gary is at home. Lieutenant Black is here. Jeff McMillen is Orderly Sergeant of Company I.

Do you like me? I like you. Have you got your knife yet? How is Frank? I wrote Frank a letter. Do you have a sled to ride on in the snow. The snow is deep on the ground. We have cook houses to cook in.

Blessed are the pure in heart for they shall see God. Matthew V. 8.

Good bye. I liked your letter first rate and you must write again to me.

T.S. Armstrong

Winchester Va