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## Letter from George W. Porter to Francis P. Porter

George W. Porter

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Had. Lis, 2a Brig. 3d Devision. 14th Anny Corpes. Milliteris Bend. La. April 19th 1863. Dear Sister Frank: I have not had The pleasure of reading a letter from for for some time. I wish you would write Oftener, for your letters are always inter = esting, and are hailed with delight, I wrote to Father on the morning of The 18th. The morning we embarhed for this place. He left Vista Plantation or Berring's Landing. about & Belock P. M. The Same day ance arrived here & Feloch A. In of the 1815. Debarker at daylight, and went into Camp, me have a beautiful Camp, He go from here across to Barthage below Ficksbury. I know not gust when but some. He were blessed last night with a very hard Storm of wind of rain, I dother

I never enjoyee any thing better Auce you may bet we had a Joyous I had not ment to bece. The Quarter time This morning fixing up, I Master was in & he & I were talking Just wish you could have seen us kiting over Ola lines. When the Storm com around here. As my Fent Stood the menced he left for his lent, He had Hours. I sufoyed the Joke finely. not been gone long. When in came the Island the Col's Picture Singly, His & Excipt. Clothed with nothing dane his the Auft. I have gust spotier of together, night gard. And wet the gracious. This is our Adir Level Mel. Try's. What in the world sup O. ( Tarving of The 2015 OV. Please Take good care of all the while what was wrong.) Is Thend. The one of the bol is not a very your tent down, Lown hell Raphe, good one, the others are good. Thesethey The I saw of it. It was playin The had taken at Mempis, The do. Mr. and Regular Bullow. I Chought I would Adjr. are here now both complaining Split with laughter. About the time he that the welling that captured last Granteness. in came The Louester Moster night did then no good. I have my at met as he could be. The Ady Joined own sport with them. They are both one in Taking a hearty laugh at him good fellows I saw Will Spences Levy Then come the heat of all Moron dunces of Several of the 32th Logs yesterday. went The Gent Sent of in he came they are well & hearty Tell John I have and if we hadn't a gay line. I Branson Miller here for orderly, The Bort Know ampling about it other boys of my company vant me to go Jexec up I are all bunked in mylend back with them. I like The boys But for The remainder of the night; will never go back to the company,

I am proved to say I have not a single every in the whole company. All The time I was with them I never had a word with but one I he was drunk. I punished him. as soon as he became Dober he came and ashed paramfor what he had done Of was granted. I have no better friend now than he is. The Captain of Said company Can't Say as much. Janes Donalaxon of Gratial Phio, is near here. he is Quarter greater of The 4th Minisota Regt of air joing to call on him I will close for the present. my love to all hoping to hear from you Doon I remain four affec honate frosher. G.M. Forler, F. S. Excuse harte.

April 19, 1863

Hd Qrs 2d Brig. 3d Division

17th Army Corps

Millikins Bend, La April 19th, 1863

Dear Sister Frank:

I have not had the pleasure of reading a letter from you for some time. I wish you would write oftener for your letters are always interesting and are hailed with delight. I wrote to Father on the morning of the 17th, the morning we embarked for this place. We left Vista Plantation on Berring's Landing about 9 o'clock P.M. the same day and arrived here 2 o'clock A.M. of the 18th. Debarked at daylight and went into camp. We have a beautiful camp. We go from here across to Carthage below Vicksburg. I know not just when but soon. We were blessed last night with a very hard storm of wind & rain. I do think I never enjoyed anything better. I had not went to bed. The Quarter Master was in and he and I were talking over old times when the storm commenced, he left for his tent. He had not been gone long when in came the Adjt clothed with nothing save his night garb. And wet, Oh! gracious. What in the world says I (knowing all the time what was wrong). Is your tent down? Down hell, says he. The last I saw of it. It was play in the regular Balloon. I thought I would split with laughter. About the time he straightened. in came the Quarter Master as wet as he could be. The Adjt joined me in taking a hearty laugh at him. Then came the best of all.

Down went the Genls tent and in he came, and if we hadn't had a gay time, I don't know anything about it. I then fixed up and we all bunked in my tent for the remainder of the night and you may bet we had a joyous time in the morning fixing up. I wish you could have seen us kidding around here as my tent stood the storm. I enjoyed the joke finely.

I send the Col's picture singly. His and the Adjt I have just spoken of together. (This is our Adjt Genl). Also Maj Fry's of the 20th OVI. Please take good care of them. The one of the Col. is not a very good one. The others are good. These they had taken at Memphis. The Q.M. and Adjt are here now both complaining that the wetting they captured last night did them no good. I have my sport with them. They are both good fellows. I saw Will Spencer, George Landis & several of the 32nd boys yesterday. They are well & hearty. Tell John I have Branson Miller here for orderly. The boys of my company want me to go back with them. I like the boys, but will never go back to the company.

I am proud to say I have not a single enemy in the whole company. All the time I was with them, I never had a word with but one & he was drunk. I punished him. As soon as he became sober he came and asked pardon for what he had done. It was granted. I have no better friend now than he is. The Captain of said Company can't say as much. James Donaldson of Gratiot, Ohio is near here. He is Quarter Master of the 4th Minnesota Regt. I am going to call on him. My love to all. Hoping to hear from you soon, I remain your affectionate brother.

G.W. Porter

P.S. Excuse haste.