

Atlanta Georgia October. 2, 1864,

Dear Father, & Mother,

I take My pen in hand to write
a few lines to you & let you know that
I am well at present & I hope these few lines
will find you the same we are to Atlanta
now & have just got our bunks made.
we are camped little out one side of the
town it is a large place larger than
Jackson but there is nothing in
the place nor in the country the army
has eat every thing up, I dont know
how soon you will get this letter
Wheeler, & General, Hood, have got in
behind us & made a Road on the Road
between Chattanooga & Nashville
but they are after him hot blood,
if you get this letter before you
send the box & Father you need
not ~~an~~ put the glass in the box
nor neck hankerchief you may send