

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

them by Mail put the neckhanker
Ship in one of the gloves Roll the
gloves up tight put a cloth a round
them ~~the~~ sew it, then put a round
a piece of paper & direct it same as
usual & it will come quite thru
all quite fore every thing that is
sent to a soldier will come all quite
not over ~~one~~ ^{one} pounds left they will
charge 8 cents a pound some boys
of our boys have tea sent them from
home, & some tobacco.

I will tell you what I want you
to send me in the box, & you
may send it as soon as you get
this letter & fix the box, & direct
the box to atlanta it wont be
so long on the Road it will come
quite strate thru, Father & Mother
put up ten pound of butter in
tin cans five pounds in a can
& solder the covers on each side
of the can so it wont come off

& get a bottle of pepper shue & a half
paper of good fine ginger it is
very good fore the diere, & then
some good Onions & drile apples
& Mother if you can get a little
tin bucket with a cover & bale
^{10.25}
& Make some kind of parvers
a spale that will hold about
a quart or more it will be
handy to sterve shue in or make
tee in sack it drug & put the
cover on tite with a Rag over
the cover & it will come all
Rite it will be do good
for we dont have nothing
but sow bely & ~~lett~~ bicuit
is the most we have, coffee
& some bens, send it Mother
& Father if you can, wall's
Must Close & go to diner the
men has called do good by
for this time Rite as above as you
send the the box send the good

because had nothing

by Mail, the box & things 30. or
40. pounds will be here a nub.
ten pound of butter
Onions & dride apples
bottle of pepper sauce
a paper of ginger,
& a tin pail of peppers.

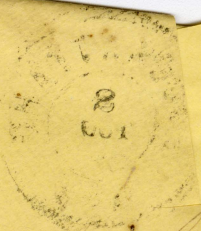
Mark the box like this

Mr. Raycote Mother.
Co. A. 1st Mich-
Eng = & Mechs =
Atlanta, Georgia

When I am paid I will send
you some money
the next letter I write I think
I will send my likeness
yours Father & Mother
with pleasure, hoping for better
times when this is closed
Raycote Mother, your son,

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Mr. Harry. Mosher.
Albion. Calhoun, Co
Michigan