

take the thing cool as I can hoping I may come
out top of the heap. there is nothing like having good
Courage. I dont know but what I would some better
to went back to the Reer with them that was not
able to March for I mite have got a chance to have
come home fore some of the boys was sent to detroit
it, but I guess ~~th~~ it is better fore me here this
winter then it would to detroit. Mr. Master is
our lieutenant James Harrington our ordly
Sargent a first rate fellow. I should never have
under taken to March through with the Reg-
if I had not thought ^{it} better for my health in the
south part of Georgia. for it is not so cold
wether here as it is in the north part, but
I started with the Regiment knapsack on my
back & the flag in my hand I marched one
day & then took my blanket & over coat & rubber tent
cloth out of knapsack & threwed the knapsack away
Made a pole of them & kept a long fore one
more day then I began to lag be hind with
the wagon train & finally I could not keep up
with them & then Capton Williamson took the
Colours & gave them to some one that was able
to keep in the Ranks. & the third day I
could not keep up with the wagon train
& they would not carry my blanket for they
were heavy loaded so on they and I set
down be side of the Road & lots of other
troups past by. & when I got Rested