Shel Byrice Tenn. Generry 7 1863 clear uncel i set may selfe down to let you me the at i muell at precisent and i hape these flew laines may find you ingay the some ihave seen the electhent worth we bood & petty hat time her the ball when on the thirty oth clay up lost minth and hell on untille the new day. till doubt wie duty thom. bouch Six miles we will which tham wally the A land ten to alex on e think they incest to

bee that ar more and the I mount at willness that La we have taking is about Thousand hid not Get menny at our lays as prismers we capt uned forty three peeses as cannon i dosot no houme my walgons for well captured for swith ther was four we got for wel had no to leaven than for we could mat get them like wild the South they All the time no buch thery to on all the time

ite was sure bil your little her Ther was no time for yank her they throck lover thing as they run they throat ther fund non Book ha wersach contracted hor confey put blance A and ever els all of our to loys for out some that were in the battle they workent but I gew of Them in the Stown they Source well they click not pear to bee for gazen enny the leumanic Groupe and minny Caricom like hale Istane withe north the burn lug led over us and all

all A raunce us i didnot get to fice natione in the battle i ende & coon yer i had to Stay & baut less ar sighteen beeps behind cheline down Ros and man me is still to gether yet you mut tell click Tell dich that John was well the lost time here from him I must class my letter you must I have en my lead nigten miss saute flow i reite the after mito and no light le so no more de Remain &B Woch en