

no 28

Head Quarters 9th N.Y. Vols.

Near Burksville Junction Nev.

April 17th 1868.

My own dear Mary.

Good afternoon: yes it is a beautiful afternoon. just such an one as I should enjoy to spend in New Hampshire with those I love.

I hope it will not be a very long before I shall be able to do that same thing. for it really looks as though they would not want any of us much longer. well all I have to say about it is the quicker uncle Samuel turns me off the better it will suit me. but if he should conclude to keep me till my time is out it will not be but a short time now. less than four months. so short a time will pass by quickly. then I will go home. settle down and be a steady young man once more. and then wont we enjoy ourselves. I guess we will. dont you?

We are now (that is our regiment.) very pleasantly located. in a splendid grove of hard wood. the trees are pretty well leaved out. making it very pleasant.

our houses are not quite equal to those that we occupied all winter. but it is getting to be quite warm so we get along very comfortably.

I expect I shall be relieved of the command of the regiment - now in a few days by our Major. for he is on his way now I expect to join us. well I am really glad of it - for I had rather command my own company alone than to command both the regiment and my Co.

I expect Captain Allen will be here this evening if nothing happens to delay him.

We received the very sad news last night, of the assassination of the President. it fills the hearts of every soldier with genuine sorrow. for they considered him an honest man, and their soldiers best friend. if he was assassinated at the instigation of the rebel leaders I think they have made a great mistake. for I think he was their best friend. I hope it will turn out for the best - but it seems mighty hard.

What do the people at the North think of it? I suppose the copperheads feel mighty good over it - don't they. well let them feel good when they can for things are working mighty bad just now for their Southern

brethren. It is rumored here this afternoon that
Genl Johnston has surrendered his army to General
Sherman. I hardly think it is so, but still I
dont see what he can hope to do by holding on.
for his is the only army of any account - this
side of the Mississippi river. and I should think
the sooner he gave up the better it - would be for
himself and men. I have just now received a
dispatch saying that Secretary Seward and his
son were improving and that there was hopes that
both would recover. I suppose Lieut Nettleton
has arrived at the front - but his regiment
is stationed about thirty miles from here. so
I have not seen him yet. I reckon as how he
will cut a big swath among small
folks. but let him go.

I wish you would send me fifty cents
worth of postage stamps besides those I sent for a
few days ago. If you can I wish you would send
me by mail about half a dozen pairs ^{white} cotton gloves.
I forgot to send by Allen for them. if he has not
started you can send them by him. I dont know whether
there is any in either of my trunks or not. have them
rolled up in as small a compass as possible and when you

direct them leave off the Captain, I will close
please write often and accept this from

Your affectionate husband
John.

Ms. A. 9. 2. 88 - April 17th 1860