

W. L. W. Bond La
March 12th 1863.

Dear friend

Yours of the 14th Inst. (The latest from Grand
Cumtong) has just come to hand. This is the third letter
received since I have been with the Regt. Strange that
you do not receive my letters. so fit about writing once
a week. The proposed remedy alleviated all suffering
from chills. Having been some time since said remedy
was received. a relapse was very natural. So yesterday
I was blessed with another chill. This morning's mail
fortunately contained the healing balm (your good letter)
this being a climate which is productive of said disease.
I propose that you edit a daily. As a Potentiation
The army of the Mississippi has just completed another
grand skedaddle. The Levies broke at Youngs Point and
we were compelled by force of water to come to this point
for dry land. we are now 17 miles above the city. The fleet
is at the mouth of the Yazoo. R. They occasionally give
the rebels a salute. Like many other things in the Army.
The good clatter proved a failure and humbug

If your opinion be correct. Think it is. Hope you Democrats
will not have their way about settling the war. I believe
that the uttermost Democracy's chief object is the recogni-
tion of the Southern Confederacy. Much would I love to be
at home if all was peace and quiet. Though under the present
circumstances. Would prefer the army. with all the hardships
and perils. My feelings will be expressed in the eloquent
language of Mr. Allen. Who has just honored me with a
call. "When the Southern Confederacy is recognized I want
to see the old Ship of State sink. And that in ^{the} Ocean of
blood. the old banner floating at the mast. I want to
sink with her. I have but one Country. One life. And
mean the least sink with the first. I would not that
be pleasure and ^{and} ^{and} I have just received. I think
that there appears to be a change taking place in the minds
of the people of the North. The Whittier's this brightens
prospects. If the people will stand by the soldiers
and everywhere there the trouble will soon be over. The end
of the war is much nearer at hand than I thought for.
So I say, and think. And have just concluded to look
at the bright side of the picture. And hope for better and
happier days beyond this national gloom. 'Tis unusual
for me to despair in any undertaking or even to be gloomy

I am getting anxious to hear from your brother
 have written frequently. but did not receive an answer.
 suppose he has forgotten his friend Dick. Will
 you be so kind as to inform me of his whereabouts, and
 of his health. Also how Miss Ann is getting along.
 At this time we have but little time for writing letters
 or anything outside of military. The call for dress parade
 has been sounded. Once I am compelled to bring this
 most interesting letter to a close. Hoping to hear from
 you soon I am always so anxious to hear. Once when
 one of your interesting letters is received feel as though
 I had just spent a week with my best friend. Well, if
 I had the pleasure of spending this evening with you.
 would be much happier than here. In fact I am growing
 very anxious to see you. But when will that time come.
 soon I hope. if you do. Please write soon.

Respectfully Yours

Henry. If you
 any
 for
 Sirs

Saturday morning 14th

As I have a few minutes that I can steal. and appropriate to adding a few lines to this interesting and elaborate instruction. that being the most pleasant way that it could be spent. The Sun is just up. and has fair to bless us with another lovely day. This is one of the loveliest mornings that we have seen in Dixie. The weather has become pleasant. The trees and fields are robed in green the fruit trees in full bloom. How clear the air. Cannot be otherwise. Than in fine spirits to sit in my little marker. fitted up neatly. and finely furnished. with two stools. one chess. Cot and stove. Living at hand. And here the little feathered birds of Dixie singing their merry notes. One almost forgets that such a thing as war exist. Every thing has become so quiet that one at this point would think of an army of soldiers of the fancy. Ride on some pleasure excursion. But have only to look over the beautiful and extensive plantations to see the results of civil war. A few days since we came here found every thing in good order. fine fencing and magnificent cotton gins. and barns. now they are in ruin. down down. planks carried off by the men to make

beds and floors in their tents. The rails are burned for cooking
fires. This is the result of their treason. Really I think
every Contraband in 20 ms have come in. And are put
to work on public works. They seem perfectly happy with
Yankee bread and lard to eat. The deserted Citizens have
but to return and see that they have a black goat their
Southern rights. Much loved - and longed for as their most
cherished political faith has been. Mind it will prove
some what incensement, and unpleasant. Suppose they will
be convinced finally of the claim. That there is more
pleasure in pursuit than in possession.

Yesterday I received a paper containing the proceedings
of the grand Union meeting and all the speeches of the
day. They are grand. Will not this be as a warning voice
to the Southern. traitors. If this is not would a good
hope do the good. Of late I have almost concluded to
be a democrat. As that party done so many great deeds
for the country. first in this traitor in the South and
then try it in the North. Though some of them are
true to the country. But I must close. Write soon

Yours truly

W. H. [page 3]



W. S. Mollie, Carrier
Grand View Indian