

ing like young Indians
But little did the
think of what lay in
the fate for them on the
peace of ground they were
coming upon But a while
afterwards did the first
shot when the Com as
close as Gen. Rosecrans
wounded them he gave
the War ready arms for
then rolling Canon sent
for the from his iron throat
a shell of fire mingled
with the rolling missiles of
death the repto ranks when
in many places which
made them reel and fall
and felled by the grand
of rattling musket which
made them fall by

Camp at Murfreesboro
Tenn January 31st 1862

Dear father and sister
It is the will of him who
rules all things that I am
permitted to draw you a
little line to let you know
that I am a strong like you
and am tolerable good health
at this time Charles is born
while coming to say that he
will be at into Gen. Cole is
at that end here

and father some day
have just gone through
the most terrible battle
that has ever been fought
no King can tell no eye
conceive But ~~that~~ the terrible
scars of the battle field

But those that were in it
So durable was the conflict
on the thirty first of
last month that death
figured it, many more
lived broad cast one
four five miles in length
and four three miles in
width men lay with their
limbs mingled and skulls
in heaps four bodies
lived in places where they
thought they lay in heaps
at the very bright morning
more than it caused the loss
of thousands and
thousand the rebels lay
strewed from one end of
the field to the other
page salady leads on by
the implacable gun
powder and whiskey to

face the monster that
sent death and slaughter
down to hundreds of their
men at one time it took
us if the day was lost but
Gen. Beauregard rode
forward to them and
left them in minute
proved that the Confederates
soldated his force on
the Wright wing and
at his order more than
brought to bear upon them
his line was for four
from his batteries planted
in back among them
who rebel army had
of him that the rebels have
suffered the same fate as
their brothers did that
more than as the rule thing
full back come up to them

at a time Well I
cant but give you but
felt out I dont thin him
I will have to stoppe by telling
you that Capt. Tom, mear
Wole fell at his poste
of duty our Company suff
ed worse then any other
company in the regiment
we lost twenty seven
men kild and wounded
and six taken prisoner
George, today is gone we can
no longer hope. The rebels have
gote him and that meant
dead dead he was a
brave soldier as ever walked
Charles fought up to
the mark like a man
and often you see him
lapping at the rebels at
table He saw our guns

Parte the Second.

found the closed up
the ranks to make a
murther Charge but he fore
had to do the East
another blast of lead and
wounde that fell in
front massive shell
that no living mortal
could stand he fell. So
the rebels fell back to
only heavy forces. Then
the Rebels saw it. They
saw it to have upon our
but at for no good to them
for the only lead there to
the flatter field of death
to fight where the made
their last Charge no long

And teller pitched
the awful harmony that covered
the whole face of earth as
far as your eyes could see
So fearful was the work
of death going on that
nothing else be heard but
the awful peals of the most
monster Cannon and the
rattle murmuring musket
and the hissed of money
balls with corn in such
curried showers from
the rebels ranks the fear
of a fearful grasp and
Cannon fell like hail
in a mighty storm burning
& churning Cannon balls
raining bullets hissing
So fearful was the
storm of iron hail from
our Cannon that large trees

shivered and fell
farther no mortal ear
heard this storm the
rebels fell back and fell
to rise no more Dear
father you had not be
leave with vengeance and
raguartery men can fight
the rebel field with balls
fite to be feared the
rebels tell our that their
loss was twenty
thousand killed wounded
and missing While our
our word reach more than
half of theirs there today
is grate to our though it tells
of fear more layed down
than arms and Corn
over to our this Storm
with my own own eyes
to and three hundred

N^o 1
Well it W^{as} a Sean that
I hope that I ma never
See ~~gagano~~ again
While I live al the I went
throo the hole fight of
With out a marke of any
kind from my enemy
al the I made severl very
Close escapes the man
that stood kicking my
left Shoulder W^{as} fired
a Way by Burn Shell and
almost at the same
it killed I staggered and
fell partly down my
head at ant hardly
got over it yett men
fell on al sides But I
W^{as} left Charls got
his harvey sack Strapp
Shoot at W^{as} al the

harm he mett With
duren at the ferful
Battle Well the rebels
have mad theare a
Cape With grate loost
I woud have rote Soney
But at five day fight
in heavy rains that fell
heer and no sleep I
hade to take reast
When I can gitet
no more at this time
rite Soney

Remain
yours Truly

H. P. Gardner

To his father and
Sister in law
Direct your letters as be
fore