

Camp Stonewall  
Sep 1st 1863

Dear Sister:

I received your letter of the 27th and also one from Editor and Tanner Patton (in which was one enclosed from Sally) on yesterday, so if you had given the space which you occupied in copying Sally's letter to other matter I would have preferred it.

We are still in our old camp and are likely to remain so for some time as all eyes seem to be fixed upon events transpiring around Charleston and Chattanooga. Our army is now in fine condition and enjoying themselves as much as soldiers can.

[Page 2]

Gen. Ewell reviewed our brigade on yesterday. We had quite a number of Orange and Madison beauties to grace the field. After the review we were requested to give them a Rebel Charge; we formed in line about 200 yards in front and down the hill from them and charged up towards the crowd of ladies, officers and negros (the only privileged persons in the army) with a rebel yell but who has ever withstood a charge of the Stonewall Brigade, and as we came on such a getting over the fence you never saw. The ladies be it said stood their ground firmly, never flinching and I think they wished the gallants

[Page 3]

of the Brigade to capture them.

As for my part I had a splendid piece in view but she threw such a shower of smiles &c, &c, as compelled me to retire. After the charge the Gen's and Col's went off to supper whilst we returned to camp to our beef and bread as well satisfied as they.

Today the soldiers determined to have a sham review, so they appointed their Gen's and Col's from the ugliest men in the brigade (of course I would not come in under that score) fixed themselves up in Shanghai twinings--provided themselves with mules and such specimens of the horse flesh as you saw last winter and altogether it was quite a complete affair.

[Page 4]

I have been playing the nurse for a day or so; my bed fellow, George Chapin, has been quite sick but is now recovering from a spell brought on by imprudent eating

We have had Rev. Mr. Grasty preaching to us for a few days. You will remember him as the preacher who was the instrument of the great revival at Falling Springs a few years ago. He is a very powerful man, always had an immense congregation and I think has been the instrument of doing some good here. I will enclose Sally's letter, perhaps you wish to preserve it.

Good bye  
A.T.B.