

P.S. Wednesday noon 27th. Rested very well last night & every thing is favorable
Venison for supper and Wild Turkey for Breakfast.

A. W. P. S.
for S. M. S.

Tracy City, Tenn. Jan 26th 1864

My Dear Wife

Tuesday has nearly passed away. Capt Woodruff came up here last night and returned this morning. I gave him a message to send from Cowan for he informed me that he had already communicated to E. P. Alchick the fact of wounding and very likely the wound only added to your anxiety. I was intending thus to do tomorrow, however I trust you are measurably composed as you have a right to be, in view of the facts in my case. I wish you could see me just as I now lie. For it would set at rest ten thousand daily surmises and vexing little fears in your mind. I have been sponged from top to toe and you remember how much this exercise delights me. Water has taken nearly all of the scum out of my body. But you know the loss of blood has left me very weak. The process of recuperation must take time otherwise I should soon be on my feet. I have sufficient appetite and means of gratifying it with considerable variety all at my command. Last night I dined a cut of Venison and tea Cracker potato sugar rice custards &c. I have at will. In fact my location is better than if I lay in a hosp-

ital. The water here is very fine and George selects from the best springs. The air is pure and just now the days are sunny springlike and lovely. Capt Woodruff suggested that possibly you or some one else had started for him. I hope not for though it might appear necessary to you it does not seem wise to me, in the first place it is impossible for a northern woman coming so far to avoid almost endless annoyance and suffering and were you here you could hardly add to the attentions possible in my case. You would be exposed to danger in coming and any other one cannot surpass in efficiency and usefulness those already here. I hope such considerations have already robbed the intelligence of its painful features and restored you equilibrium. I shall write nearly every day and now let you remember Gods goodness in all the past and be thankful that we live under his dealings.

My love to each one of the Children to Grandma to Julia Ann and to Aroma.

My lifes deep flood of affection flows
yervant & full unto her with whom all my earthly joys
and interests are linked. God Bless you my own true wife

As Ever

A. Upson
pr S. M. B.