

Tracy City Tenn Feb 1<sup>st</sup> 1864

My Dear Wife

It is a beautiful day the 12<sup>th</sup> since I was wounded. I am alive and for ought I can see shall continue illustrating how low and weak man can be reduced & still survive. My organization is performing its functions as well as it could be expected and I am able to think of you all with ardent wishes for your comfort. The ~~organization~~ <sup>organization</sup> its vigorous action is hard to state but my changed quarters are much more favorable and I hope at the end of another week I can make statements of great joy to you all. You speak of Miller's bill. I have lost all of my papers here. You must get it of him again. You need not send me any money. I can get all I wish of kind friends. I have rec'd letters from you down to the 21<sup>st</sup> & thank you for their cordial contents.

Do not be too much discouraged by this given blow cast <sup>upon us.</sup> I pray God for his mercy to us & that we may together thank him for his goodness. You must manage family affairs entirely for two or three weeks. I trust your judgment as ever. God bless you my dear wife. Of course as soon as these wounds begin to heal I ought to assume a condition of airt strength. But the building up must be very slow. I think of

Ida Frank Willi + Mary, How often I think of obligations  
under which I rest, to my faithful wife, but there are joys  
for us yet.

Good bye to Upson  
Pr. Mrs

P.S. The last letter contained fifty cents + a previous  
one sixteen stamps.