

When we are to fit a new outfit?  
We have had the worst weather several  
days since; that we have had since we  
have been out here. But it's beautiful  
now, one of your neighbor's boys is one  
of my Bank debts. His name is Daniel  
Liner, I only excuse my boldness for admis-  
sing you, and if you do not know who  
I am ask Fred Holloman and  
he will tell you, I hope this idor will  
come to me and soon, that I may live to  
see it back, and come to see you and  
sing for you that good old tune you met  
to like so well, and the words are  
these. Oh when I think of the  
world, of opinions like a dove,  
And mourn to think that I should live  
so distant from the flocks of love,  
My family and quiet. Robersons,  
I care well of last account, please to  
answer this as soon as convenient, At  
my birth is tolerable good, I hope this  
will find you and all your many friends well  
for we well bear evryt, A remain your  
obedient and affectionate earthly milt  
John H.

Mrs. P. Lother

Lauderdale Tennessee March 6 1861

Dear Cousin Lydia

1<sup>st</sup>

Dear Lydia  
I am pleased to forgive my boldness  
in presuming to address you a few  
lines, for the first time in my life,  
when you know how long I feel something  
beautiful "dear day" you will understand  
it. Ready to sympathize with me? And say  
nothing, communicate together, I am now  
of the many who have been compelled to become  
a combatant in this cruel war, I have been  
since the 15<sup>th</sup> of November, and have  
seen some of the greatest battles fought  
since the war, though not of "brick  
and mortar", though of horses, of buck  
and iron, Look out at the "battle field"  
I shall second colonel John Chickamauga  
Battlegrounds, the 15<sup>th</sup>, thru to the  
16<sup>th</sup> seen in the most appalling and shocking  
manner by human eyes, it was  
over two months after the Battlegrounds,  
was trampled the ground, then laid down  
over forty thousand buried of our dead two  
weeks. We went there, just then, when they

Address James R. Looker  
1<sup>st</sup> Ohio Volunteer Cavalry  
Company A. By the way of  
Nashville Tennessee, to follow the Regiment

HOVER'S GTH

Housdens lying - thrown over the ground uninterred, and through that had been buried was not just under fare enough to hide them from sight only in part. Some other hands stuck out, some other heads feet or cloths, protruded above ground, some in a state almost of "mudity", and lying grim silent cold in the sunbeams of death, other bodies were more or less decomposed, the stench arising from them bodies, and that of the carcasses of horses now miles was almost suffocating, the confederates we had to keep a sharp lookout for men who held the field and buried our men in Rotations in sight of the Rebel pickets, we had for the manner in which we buried those poor men. December last year, up has been Rehoboth prison held late could carry, and in this way that our army at Chattanooga only three weeks since, buried over three thousand of our men ordered to report at Vicksburg, after due then, only think of the cruelty of the war, of killing No the tenth Ohio Cavalry we were ordered to the front along the Twenty 1<sup>st</sup> of December, we arrived at Chattanooga on curious day early in the morning, passed through that village, went on three miles

South to Rossville, pitched our camp and went on a scout that afternoon, for it was frost - hay or else, for we had nothing for ourselves or horses to eat, we tramped 20 miles and found forage and meat abundance, but had no teams, with us to be combined with wagons, our horses had to do nothing for two days to eat until they (how they) had plenty, but miles away a sharp lookout for men who held the field and buried our men in Rotations in sight of the Rebel pickets, we had a sack apiece, we filled and took all our baggage, horses could carry, and in this way we do until the 10 of January, when we arrived there on the 11<sup>th</sup>, turned over to the government, that few horses and mules had survived the great raid of the

Address James R. Lookout  
10. A. V. Lee Co. A. vid  
Nashville Tennessee  
So follow the Regiment

Lavergne Tennessee  
March 6<sup>th</sup> 1864

Dear Aunt Lydia

Be pleased to forgive my boldness  
in presuming to address you a few lines,  
for the first time in my life, When you learn  
how lonely I feel, on this Beautiful Sabath  
Day, you will be ready to simpithise with me  
and say let us commune together, I am one  
of the many who have been compiled to become  
a combattent in the cruel war, I have ~~too~~ been  
in the servis fifteen months, and have seen some  
of <sup>(those)</sup> the greatest Battles fought in the war,  
thoughts of Hovers Gap Duck River Lookout Mountain  
& Missionary Ridge I have scouted ~~at~~ \_\_\_\_\_  
the Chickamauga Battlegounds, the sight  
ther to be seen is the most apaling and  
shocking ever witnest by human eyes, it was  
over two months after the Battle when  
we trauer'd the grounds, ther had been over  
five hundred buried of our dead two weaks  
be fore we went ther, yet ther was  
thousans lying strown over the ground  
unintered, and thoughts that had been  
buried was not put under fare enough to  
hide them from sight only in part. Some  
ther hands stuck out, som ther heads  
feet or cloths protruded above ground,

you could see hundreds lying just as  
they fell, some in a state almost of  
nudity, and lying grim silent cold  
in the imbrace of death, their bodys ware  
more or less decomposed, the stench  
arising from their bodys, and that of the  
carcasses of horses and mules was almost  
sufficating, the confederates ..... the  
buried these ~~bear~~ near Stone River last  
year, it has been reported that our army  
at Chatanooga, only three weeks since,  
buried over three thousand of our dead  
ther, only think of the crualty of this war  
I belong to the tenth Ohio cavalry we  
ware ordered to the front about the  
twentyneth of December, we arived at  
chatanooga on crismus day erly in the  
us as it was too dangers ground we

ware on to be \_\_\_\_\_ with wagons, our horses had nothing for two days to eat until now they (poor things) had plenty, but we had to keep a sharp lookout, for we ware in sight of the Rebel pickets, we had a sack apice, we filed and took all our poor old \_\_\_\_\_ could cary, and in the way we \_\_\_\_\_ until the 13 of January, when we were ordereed to report at Bridgport Ala = arived ther on the 17<sup>th</sup> turned over to the Government what few horses and mules had survived the Great Raid of the Chickamauga, almost naked and starved on half rations, we got abord the cars and arived hear on the 15<sup>th</sup> of last month hear we are to get a new outfit, we have had the worst weather several days since, that we have had since we have been hear, But it is beautiful now, one of your neighbor boys is one of my bunk mates his name is Daniel Lines, Anty excuse my boldness for adrressing you, and if you do not know which Jim I am ask Jacob Rolunson and he will tell you, I hope this war will come to an end soon, that I may live to get back, and come to see you and sing for you that good old tune you ust to like so well, and the words are these.

O yion when I think of thee,  
I wish for pinions like a dove,  
And mourn to think that I should be,  
So distant from the place I love,  
My family and Aunt Robensons  
ware well at last accounts pleas to answer  
this as soon as convenient, my health is  
tolerable good, I hope this will find you  
and all enquiring friends well fare well  
Dear Aunt, I Remain your obedient  
and affectionate Nephew until death

James R. Looker