March 23-1963-- My Dear Wife- I recieved your most welcome letter tonite. Lou do not know how glad I am that you have taken the courage you have about being a Christian. You will know what church to join and when to join it. I am sure the Lord will help you and that you will not turn back but go on- for what is there to turn back to?

It seems in the Volunteer armies then they more or less elected their officers and of course they had troubles then with their leaders just as we do now- In April 1863 he writes- I want to go to the caucus to-night just to keep myself posted- Oh, it is funny to see them election-eering for office. Some little whelps that is not fit for privates wanting to be officers.

I am sorry to hear that Mac let Fly set so thin. Fly was their horse-That is the way it soes when we are in the army, our patriotic friends at home use up what we left there. I want you if you can to send the children to school this summer and you must buy them some books and not send them to school without books.

Dec. 16th 1863- there was a meeting Sunday in the school house. I went over- most of the congregation was Co. F.- The minister was an Episco-paleon. They have rather a queer way of worshiping but it is better than no way. Every one that takes part in it has a little book. The Chaplain got a box of the books for the Co. and we all have one if we want it.

In April 1964 he writes-I guess we are pretty sure to cross the plains this summer to fight the Indians. I would like to ride but it is not settled yet whether we will be mounted or not. That is we don't know. I suppose General Sibley knows. We are not supposed to know any more than the horses or mules so we have no trouble. Tell each of the boys and little Ener Alice to be good children and I will buy them each a 1111 book when I get home. Address direct to James H. Payton, Co. F. Minn. volunteers to follow Indian Expedition.

There several very descriptive and rather plaintive letters describing the suffer of '64 as they crossed the plains. His younger brother Ed of whom he speaks many times died of typhoid fever some where along the way. On July 1st, camped near the Missouri river he wrote-I quit cookingthe boys would grown and find fault so I got my dander up and quit. I would like to have the money but I am too ill to be jawed out about nothing. He speaks of seeing buffalo and antelope but they were not allowed to shoot them. A letter from Ft. Rice written Sept 10th is the last one we found before he was sent south. He did say several times that some of the boys were doing a lot of whining about being sent bouth but as for him if they were sent they had to go and that was all there was to it.



Sometime during the Fall of 1964 his company was sent to Murphees boro, Tenn. In the few letters from there he describes the bardships of actual compath hearing the roar of cannons every day, the realization of death but he says if I live thru all this, all the better but if It should be my lot to fall in battle I will have to fill a soldiers grave where I fall. Now I don't think it best to worry or talk any more about these things. Again he write that his candle is burned low but he wanted to send the children something for Christmas "I am sending fifty cents to get them something and I think some apples would be nice.

Often in his letters he spoke of Captain Aldrich and the fine Capt. he was