

R. at last got on their right flank and then we had them between a cross fire they began to waver. when the Col. cried out for us to charge them and whip them or die such a yell you never heard us come from the throats of our little band as they rushed on their number. They broke and run we gave them a parting shot but dare not follow them for we had so few.

Simon McLaughlin was taken prisoner by them but escaped when they made the retreat he was with Badger whom he was shot and he would not leave him as he was not quite dead I cant write any more to night as I am most sick with fatigue and exposure will write and let you know the particulars in a day or two love to all wife the children for your loving Brother
R. J. A

R. J. Antoinson
April 20th
1862

Goats Point, Tybee Island
Georgia. April. 18th/1862

Dear Sisters & Brothers

We have fought the rebels and although they outnumbered us three to one we have whipped them we numbered 250. they over 800 one full Regt the 13th Georgia Sharp Shooters armed with Enfield rifles vastly superior to ours. it was on Wilkinson Island five miles from Savannah. it was a desperate affair. we could not retreat and would not surrender so we fought like devils. we fought for two hours under a boiling sun against great odds and finally as a last resort made as desperate a charge as ever was made. and broke them and made them beat a hasty retreat we have lost in