

not a man in this wide world but
what fears to go into Battle. I have heard
a great many say they feared nothing
& just as leave fight as not. & when we
would be marching on the Enemy & now
& then hear a shot. & then be called into
line & the Balls flying as thick as
Hail. I then could see the ones who feared
no Ball, look like Snow. & fall as I doth,
but enough I will change my subject
last night was the coldest we have had
this winter, if we have to lay out these
cold nights it will be hard on us.
but all can't be helped go over must
& the sooner we get our task done
the better for us. but it looks dark
to me now. as the old saying is
the darkest hour is just before Day
& I hope it may ^{be} so with us. may
God speed the right. & well I
must take an other sheet to finish
yours truly Will Lawrence

S. C. RICKARDS & CO., Stationers, 102 Nassau St., N. Y.



THE WAR FOR THE UNION

Camp near Falmouth Va.
Co. B. 53rd Regt. Pa. Vol.
January 17th 1863.
Dear Sister Lizzie,

With
pleasure I've sealed this morning to answer
your two precious Recd letters. which came to
hand last eve. I was very very glad to hear
from you once more. & to hear that you are all well.
I feel quite well this morning. my cold is
not as bad as it was when I last wrote to you. but
as I told you before. what was the matter of me
& I'm looking every day for you to send me
that medicine. & last eve I wrote to father
but only a few lines & sent the letter with
Dan. Strump & also sent a Pipe for father.
when you get it let me know. & how father
likes it. I Recd a letter from John Adam.
I was glad to hear from him. & it was