

(address back of folded letter – blue paper – big sheet folded in 2 sheets)

Jas. W. Terrell Capt & A.Q.M.
Regt. Thomas Legion N.C. Troop

Dec. 10
Goodson

Mrs. Ann E. Terrell
Qualla Town
N.C.

Via Raleigh and
Asheville, N.C.

Camp Near Blountville Tenn.
Nov 16th 1863

Dear Wife

Elbert is now quite sick. I think he has typhoid fever. I do not however think he is dangerous. I took him to the house of Mrs. Boman near our camp where he is well attended to. Asaph Enloe stays with him all the time. I was with him myself nearly all day yesterday. In the day time he sits up part of the time and the rest lies on a pallot by the fire. Dr. Love thinks he will not be confined all the time to his bed but that he will get well without getting any lower than he now is. Tell you mother not to be uneasy as I am not like some, hold back and not tell her all the truth. He is no worse off than I here represent him to be and of course I will see that he has every attention paid to him that he requires. You doubtless remember hearing Clayton Bowman tell of an uncle he had who was a drunkard preacher. Elbert is at the house of his widow. The old gentleman was killed in Sept. last by a thieving vagabond who wanted his house. I am in pretty good health at present and am getting along quite well again. I have had my mouth worked on and all of my old snags of teeth taken out. I have none but good teeth in my mouth now. I had the last of my bad ones taken out daybefore yesterday and one of them being very hard to get has left my mouth quite sore but already I eat in more satisfaction than I have before in some years.

As for army movements nothing has occurred here worthy of special note since my last. On Friday last we were all marched out to see three men shot for desertion. One of them belonged to our regiment, he was a member of Capt. Butlers company. It is an awful sight. The men were sentenced in the morning and in the evening were marched out in the presence of the whole army and tied, each man, to a stake and all shot at once, one poor fellow was not killed the first fire though he was shot down on his knees and shot again. This makes four men I have seen shot for that one crime.

The mail starts in a few minutes as I must close. Excuse bad writing as I have to sit in my tent on the hay like a taylor on his board and write on my lap. I do hope to be ordered to Col. Thomas between this and Christmas. I am very anxious to see you and the little ones again.

Still I hear nothing from you, I have probably written twenty to you since the Federal occupation of East Tenn. but not one syllable have I heard from you. Kiss the children for me. Don't (torn out) Mollie and Sallie forget me. I hope that this winter will end the war and that I shall soon be

at home with you even if it does not look very promising for peace. "Who knows what a day may bring fourth still write to me. Direct to Abington Va. Always say to Thomas Legion and to be forwarded.

A kiss for you my dearest one, may the Lord bless you.

Yours as ever
Jas. W Terrell

Mrs. A.E. Terrell