Mil Mary Ellon Gorham

Gare Sanie Blinton, Go

Chio

Chio

Tonge over two years colde or hot went or dry, the ground is my braid my knapsack my pillow, I have sleapt in all parts of beorgia where the canon roared day and night, on the second day of forwary we went into south barolina there we wondered through the swomps and rivers till the fourth of march we went into both barolina we traveled in her till the 2 st and landed at Goldsboro, where we are now in camp, to draw clothing and suplies for the army

Mily Mary Ellen Gorham

Care Sana Olinton, Go

Maine Maine Ohio

bully for Therman and his boys, sence we left extlanta we halve traveled near one thousand miles. I halve walked the hole rout in one frare of shoes they are about you mow, how I want to come home and see your all, it seams like an age sence seaw home, the time is comen it process blow to ment record it will come ofter while keep in good heart childe I live looken for that day E.J. Jonham