

Culpeper Court House Va Aug<sup>st</sup>  
14 1862

Dearest Wife I  
will try to compose myself to  
write you a few lines to let  
you know how we are but you  
must excuse me well for the  
worst. I wrote to Arabine from  
Elchester when I was there I left  
there the next morning for Washing-  
ton and started from there the  
next day for camp and was  
on the road a week we arrived  
at camp on Tuesday and Friday  
we was ordered to march at a  
minute notice we marched  
seven miles out and there we  
met the enemy in a large  
force Saturday we had the  
hardest fought battle that  
has been fought while it  
lasted about two hours we had  
twenty three killed and wounded



out of our company Lyman  
had his right arm shot off  
and a flesh wound through  
thigh I was driving a carriage  
to bring the wounded of the field  
and was off the field with  
a load of wounded when he  
was wounded so I mixed  
him he got off into the woods  
and laid over night the rebels  
come the next morning and  
told him they were going to  
carry him off with them and  
went after a carriage to get  
him with and as soon as they  
were gone he hobbled off and  
hollard and some of our men  
come to his relief and we  
brought him in had him  
cared for poor fellow he is  
doing as well as he can und  
er the circumstances but it  
an awful thing to think of



much more to see his courage  
is first rate but God deliver  
me from ever seeing another  
such a sight as I have seen  
for the week past but such  
is the effects of war Lieut <sup>Folsom</sup> ~~Folsom~~  
~~was~~ killed on the field instant  
Mr Brooks was wounded in the  
arm that was all that you  
new any thing about so I  
will not stop to name the  
rest of the wounded this time  
I expect Lyman will be sent  
to Alexandria soon where he  
will have good care taken  
of him they have women nur-  
ses there to take care of the  
wounded soldiers he has very  
good care taken of him here  
and I go in to see him twice  
a day it near about breaks  
my heart to see my poor  
boy with but one arm and



to be a cripple for life but  
it is so I will write you  
as often as I can and let  
you know how he is getting  
along I am about sick  
myself I have not had no  
rest day nor night for a  
week nor do I expect to while  
I stay in the army tell him  
to write as often as she can  
tell all of the children how  
do for father and Seymour  
tell Allura to write as often  
as she can you the same  
I received your letter and  
stamp so I must bid you  
good by for the present  
from your loving husband  
M A Wright To Wright