

Corinth Jan 11 / 63

Miss

Dear Brother it being
Sundays and no guard
Duty to do to day I thought
I would write to you if
ever time frag with me
it is since I have been
~~sitting~~ ~~in~~ in this war
if I live to get out of this
war I will look as old
as farther this hadship is
making a man grow old
fast we get but little
news from here for a few
weeks back for some of
the railroad track has been
tore up between here and
Columbus and we have
been living on half rations

since but the worst of all Mrs Harper have some money
we dont get any pay from for my girls board but
government most all of the I dont think it will amount
soldiers have run in debt to anything without I
to the sutlers for grub to send a certificate of deposit
live on and to the bakers
there is six months pay and with my name indorse
over due the soldiers here in red on the back of it
Miss and Tennessee how wives I was in hopes to have
and children are a going to drawed some money from
get along when the soldiers government and sent to her
cant get there pay is more but they prospect looks thin
than I know Mrs Harper just know can you man
wrote to me that she wanted age to get any money
some money for Josephine to let her have some on
board she says she has not Josephine Board for the year
received any money from man cant live on faith
her husband since he in and board Josephine in the
listed and Josephine said bargain I want to know
she was forced of some about the telegraph if the
clothes so she could go subscription is run out
to sundays school I wrote the last paper was sent
to stiles about letting about christmas

have you heard anything
from George Richardson
son and where is he
and how is farther now
and how do your folks
all get along and Sally
and her children
The General has just ord-
ered some teams to Pitts-
burg with a Regt and
some Artillery, I think
when they get back we
will have full ratio
is there is so many qua-
rillas round we have to
go strong handed when
we go after provisions
I wish you would ans-
wer this as soon as you
can

C. H. Hatch



Hail, Columbia! Happy Land!

Hail, Columbia! happy land! hail, ye heroes! heaven-born band!
Who fought and bled in Freedom's cause,
Who fought and bled in Freedom's cause,
And when the storm of war was gone enjoyed the peace your valor won
Let independence be our boast, ever mindful what it cost;
Ever grateful for the prize, let its altar reach the skies.

CHORUS.

Firm united let us be, rallying round our liberty!
As a band of brothers joined, peace and safety we shall find.

Immortal patriots, rise once more; defend your rights, defend your shore
Let no rude foe, with impious hand,
Let no rude foe, with impious hand,
Invade the shrine where sacred lies, of toil and blood the well-earned prize
While offering peace sincere and just, in heaven we place a manly trust,
That truth and justice will prevail and every scheme of bondage fail
Firm united let us be, &c.

Sound, sound the trump of fame! let WASHINGTON's great name
Ring through the world with loud applause,
Ring through the world with loud applause;
Let every clime to Freedom dear listen with a joyful ear;
With equal skill and god-like power be govern'd in the fearful hour
Of horrid war! or guides, with ease, the happier times of honest peace.
Firm united let us be, &c.

Behold the chief who now commands, again to serve his country, stand-
The rock on which the storm will beat,
The rock on which the storm will beat;
But, armed in virtue firm and true, his hopes are fix'd on heaven and yet
When hope was sinking in dismay, and glooms obscured Columbia's day
His steady mind, from changes free, resolved on death or liberty
Firm united let us be, &c.