

Jonas Robinson Letters

Camp Yong January the 29th 1862

Marion County Ky

it is with pleasure that I take My pen in Hand to in Form [sic] you that I am in Tollerable [sic] Fare [sic] Health I have Bin [sic] sick with a Cold But I Am Geting [sic] Beter [sic] I reseived [sic] your kind Leter [sic] of the 15th of this Month and was glad to hear that you was well and glad to Heare [sic] that the children was well EnClosed [sic] you will Find a Little song Book whitch [sic] you Must give to Martha Esalier and tell that it is a present from Me and tell Marques Erastus to Bee [sic] a good Boy and the Next Present will Be his you said you wanted Me to Rite [sic] to you and tell How I Fared I have Plenty to Eate [sic] and oir [sic] is very good I have not slep [sic] Cold this winter we have good tents and good Stoves in oir [sic] tents you said you wanted Me to Send you my Likeness I Can tell you I have Not Reseived [sic] Any Pay yet and can [crossed out] I have Not the Money to get it with But when I get my Pay I will send it to you and I will Send you Some Money But a five Sent [sic] Peace [sic] is hard to Raise up [illegible] of us in [illegible] you said that you did Not want Me to think harde [sic] of you for Not Riting [sic] to Me I did strange that I Rote [sic] So Many Leters [sic] and did not Any Aswers [sic] But I supose [sic] you [illegible] thought the same this is Eight Leters [sic] that I have Rote [sic] you ther [sic] Have Ben [sic] A Batle [sic] at Sumerset [sic] and old ZolliCoffer [sic] was Killed and we Captured 1400 Horses and 14 Canon [sic] and An immense [sic] quantity [sic] of Small Arms and amunition [sic] oir [sic] Loss [illegible] be tween [sic] 40 and 75 Here and ther [sic] [illegible] Some 400 Killed and the [sic] say that there [illegible] us a thousand of the Rebels drowned in ther [sic] flight a Cross the Cumberland River we are some five Miles Lebanon and I Expect that we will Say [sic] here a good while when you rite [sic] direct to Lebanon Ky to the 58th Regiment us [crossed out] be Shore [sic] give My Love to All of the Folks and tell them that I wold [sic] Rite [sic] to them All if I had the Stamps Rite [sic] as often as you Can and I will do the Same So no More at Present But Remaining yours un till [sic] death

Jonas Robinson to Rebecca Jane Robinson

January the 10 1863 Camp two Miles from Murfreesborough [sic]

My Dear and Respected Wife it is with pleasure that I take this oportunity [sic] of Droping [sic] you a few Lines to Let you know that I Am well and hope thes [sic] few Lines May Find you Enjoying the Same Blesing [sic] I Resieived [sic] Three Leters [sic] from you to day whitch [sic] is the first that I have Reseived [sic] [illegible] far some four weeks one that was Dated December the 2 and one that was Dated December the 11 and one that was Dated December the 23 and I was glad the hear That you was All well But I would Be Mutch [sic] gladen [sic] to see you and the Children I Cold [sic] tell you some [illegible] A Bout [sic] oir [sic] Big fight the rebels have run and Left us in Posesion [sic] of Murfreesborough [sic] and we was all glad that they went I supose [sic] that we Lost some five thousand in Killed and wonded [sic] we had in oir [sic] Company in Killed

James Hall Kenery trusty Sebian Roberts Robert Chew has died since oir [sic] wounded Captians [sic] [illegible] A Downey wonded [sic] in the Neck heavilly [sic] yet well David Hoke Mortaly [sic] Washington Alvis Mortaly [sic] we supose [sic] he is Dead [illegible line of text] John Johnson slitley [sic] Albert R. Woods in the Arm his Arm near Broke John Y Crosier verry [sic] slitley [sic] he is with Company [illegible] John [illegible] is Missing the Rebels has him I Expect [sic] oir [sic] Regiment had 73 killed one hundred and twenty one in killed and wonded [sic] [illegible] Miler in Company [illegible] was killed Dead on the Feild [sic] Jacob Brinton was wonded [sic] Milton Holder in [illegible] wonded [sic] slitley [sic] I wold [sic] give you A Discripson [sic] of the Batle [sic] But I Can Not it was the Hottest [sic] time that I Ever saw in My Life it was awful to to [sic] see the killd [sic] and hear the grones [sic] of the wonded [sic] we Marched on the grond [sic] that there was A fight on Just before Dark and it was A Bout [sic] 9 oClck [sic] at Night and you Cold [sic] hear them groning [sic] and Holing [sic] Every way I went at [illegible] at many their [illegible] gave them water to Drink well Jane it was an Awful sight to see John [illegible] Johnson is Back at Nashvill [sic] Sick But he is Not very bad I [illegible] Robinson is at Nashvill [sic] sick he was prety [sic] sick when we Left him But I hear that he is geting [sic] Beter [sic] Robert is tolerable well well Jane I Lost My Knapsack and All My Post stamps and Paper and one quit [sic] of Mothers [sic] and a Blanket and in the time of that fight there was five [rest of line illegible] that we stood Picket and we Cold [sic] Not have Any fire and it Raind [sic] Every Night Frank Devenport Brought My [illegible] A Bout [sic] Back to Me [illegible] I sent them Home with them Books I want you to Let Me know how Many Books and how Many Clothes you got tell Martha Easlier and [illegible] that I wold [sic] Like to see them and tell them some thing A Bout [sic] what I have saew tell them to Be good Children untill [sic] I Come Home give My Love to John nderson and Mary and to Father and Mother to All the Regt of My Friends tell them to Not think Hard of Me for Not riting [sic] to them for I have to Borrow Paper to Rite [sic] on since I Lost my knapsack Jane I have reseived [sic] three Leters [sic] with Post stamps in them So I will Close for this time By

Remaining yours untill [sic] Death Jonas Robinson To Rebeca J Robinson