

Though it might be wrong but McDonel thought anything fair in war and if fair I would guess it not far wrong now. Well when you write again I want you to let me know what has become of seashace Class. It does me a great deal of good to know how things are going in old Brown especially to hear from the church and to hear from you and how you are getting along both spiritual and temperal. I hope the Lord will grant you prosperity in your meetings again. Well I must close. Write soon and often as you can.

Yours with a husbands love.

Give my best respects to all.

John Truex

I send a pretty in this to one of the little girls. Give to one the bucket, to another the eagle, and this to the other.

Feb. 13, 1863
Camp near
Murfreesboro, Tenn.

Dear and Affectionate Wife,

With pleasure I take my pen to write you a few lines in answer to yours under a date of first which I received last night and was glad to hear from you though would rather have heard that you was in a good state of health. My health is not good yet though smartly better than it was when I wrote you the others. I do hope these lines may find you enjoying good health. You wanted to know whether I was able to be up or not. I have been going about all the time with the exception of two days, that was on the account of a dizziness in my head. I was so light headed that I could scarcely walk. The health is some better here though not good yet by any means. There has been some two or three died in our regiment since we came here and several that ought to be discharged for they will not be able to march any more. I do not know whether I will get able to travel any more or not. I am pleased to hear that the prospects of religion are beginning to be promising. I think that it was only going under a chastisement for the weeds that was growing among it. But now they are rooted up again. I think you will soon begin to flourish again with increase to your little stock if you will only keep an eye singled to the glory of God. O that

I could enjoy again once more a happy meeting such as I have in days gone by. I am also glad to hear that I have been wrongly informed about the Plugs rebelling for I was quite uneasy about it awhile. There was so much talk about it here and some took a delight in harping over it. If their acts will run parallel to this oath, I bid them God speed and wish them success in their undertakings. That is one thing desirable, the constitution obeyed and the union restored in accordance to it. I think as much of a traitor to the constitution on one side as I do the other, God save me from either. You left off telling me the result of the research class, whether the dancers was burned out or not, please let me know in your next. I was glad to hear of the neighbors being well and, in all, you wrote me a good letter. I want you to write as often as you can, live faithful, trust in God to take care of you and the children. I hope He will permit me to return home to you again, if not we have the promise to meet in a better land. So I must close.

Yours truly

J Truex

John Truex to Catharine Truex, his wife, his love,
his friend, his better half.

Feb. 19, 1863
Murfreesboro, Tenn.

Loving Wife,

I once more take my pen in hand to let you know how I am getting. Well, I have been rather worse a few days back but once more find myself on the mend again. Why it is that we can't get letters regular from each other I can not tell. The Bellsville mail came in today, but no letter from you. I received one from Wm Lemley that he said you was well. I was glad to hear that you was all well but I would like to see you far better. But my hopes of seeing you soon is very small for I see no prospect of peace at all. I do not think the officers at the head of government is trying or has ever tried to make peace. The sesesh prisoners that we take say that they are fighting for the constitution and the citizens invariable declare they want peace and the old constitution. I have talked with several of them myself and I've heard others say they told them the same. Now if this is their motto which they declare most earnestly it is, and we claim the old constitution I can not tell for the life of me what we're all fighting for or why our rulers can't make peace. But I think I smells a mice. I see the darkey taken from his owner and sit upon a horse and

placed a little higher than the private soldier.
And if we refer to our law making department we
hear negro negro negro argue to make peace.
Thus my honest convictions are that the fear of
God is not before their eyes. Neither the good of
our country at heart as it should be. But enough
of this, but oh the wickedness that is carried
on in the army is enough to singe the world. A
few days past our regiment went a foraging with
some other regiments and Bro. Plummer and others
say they broke open a poor woman's house that had
one child and her man conscripted and took every-
thing she had. Took her bed cut up the cord,
burnt her trunk, burnt her bureau of drawers,
carried off all her meat, in a word they left her
nothing. I want you to do the best you can and
above all endeavor to keep an eye singled to the
glory of God. Pray for me when it goes well with
you at the throne of grace. Give my best respects
to all inquiring friends.

But ever remain

Your affectionate husband
until death,

John Truex

Feb. 28, 1863
Camp near
Murfreesboro, Tenn.

My Dear and Much Respected Wife,

I once more take my pen to drop you a few lines to let you know that I am not well. I think I am just about like I was when I wrote you the other. I hope these few lines, through the mercy of God, will find you enjoying the blessing of good health. I received three letters today from you, and one from Mr. Peter Moore and Sister Moore, and a few lines from Sister Martha Worly. I was glad to hear that you was all well with the exception of bad colds. You said that you was thankful to God for His preservative care. Indeed I feel that through His love and mercy He has thus far lead me on, and I am willing to trust Him for His protection in the future. Though I do not think that I will ever be able for duty anymore in the service. Yet I thank God that I am even what I am. And if I am permitted to return home He shall have the praise. If not, He has given me the privilege to prepare for any change that He will choose to make. I see that you have taken the hint, that I intended you to take, in reference to being mad at Drusilla, for it is sometimes the case that when one gets a letter from home the others do not then we would like to hear from both in one. But I think that we have got

started right now if you will just keep on. Now today I got three letters from you and Brother Plummer got none from his woman, but you must do the best you can. I trust that old Jack and old Dick will get home before long. If any of the children get sick you must not fail to write to me. Let me know where the soldiers were from, that stayed there with the measles. I hope that by some means there will be peace made yet. Them run aways told something near the truth, for the country here looks like desolation. Sure you said that you would be so glad to hear of peace, so would I. I could jump as high as a colts back, if I was not too old. The weather has been exceedingly wet here and very warm. Tell George that he must be a good boy to his mother till I get home. I would like to see him with the rest of the children. You wanted to know what to do with that millet seed, just treat it the same as oats or flax. It is for horse feed. I was sorrow to hear that Brother Night was sick. I do hope that he will be permitted to come to your meeting. If he comes tell him not to forget me. I fear that John R. Wilson will yet lose all of his property, his character cannot be hurt under any circumstances, for that has been

sold for one cent. Well, will have to bring letter
to a close by saying write soon. So no more for
the present but ever remain

Your husband
until death,

John Truex

March 7, 1863
Camp near
Murfreesboro, Tenn.

My Dear and Much Respected Wife,
With pleasure I take my pen to write you a few lines to inform you of my health. I have to say that my health is rather worse than it was a while back though I trust that God will yet preserve unto a return home to my family. I have not got any letters from you for sometime better than a week. I have wrote you some two or three since and I do hope that this one will reach you in due time and find you enjoying the great blessing of good health. As I have wrote you some two or three letters with out receiving any I haven't any thing very interesting to write to you at this time. The health here is but very little better than it has been. I believe if our Cap. was any account I could have a discharge. The Col. advised him to apply for me a discharge but he has as yet done nothing and I do not know that he will soon. There has also been orders issued to give furloughs and some troops has got them but I don't know that the 82nd will get any. It would be too much honor to get a furlough. We have drawn our pay for three months and a halfs pay and will probably get for two months more. I am waiting to see if I do then I can send it all together. I will send it in two or three weeks anyhow. Now, my dear wife do not give yourself any uneasiness about me. You know who to look

to for help and for comfort, knowing that God is able to deliver me from all sorrow and pain and He is able with these light afflictions to work out for me a far more exceeding and eternal weight of glory. I am a little in hope that I will get to come and bring my money home with me but you need not look for me till you see me coming. I may get to come and I may not. I want you to do the best you can. I hope to see you again but God only knows. His will must be done. Now I will close by saying do the best you can. Ever look to God for His blessing. O may He grant us a happy meeting one day soon or late as it may be. Well our regiment has just received orders to move forward. What for or where to I know not. They are ordered to be ready to march at a moments warning. But I can not go with them. Write as soon as you get this. So no more.

As ever yours,

John Truex

March 8, 1863
Murfreesboro, Tenn.

My Dear Wife,

I thought of not sending any money home but our regiment is ordered to move and I have concluded to send you twenty five dollars. I am poorly yet and I will keep some to buy some little things that I can eat as soon as we draw some more I will send you some more. As I am in some hurry I will close for the present by subscribing myself

Your husband as ever

John Truex

to

Catharine Truex

(Taken from back of letter.)

Mr. Peter Moore

Dear Sir,

I send you this money which you can give to my wife and satisfy yourself for your trouble out of it.

Your respectfully

John Truex

March 13, 1863
Camp near
Murfreesboro, Tenn.

Sister Truex,

Respected Mistress, according to Brother Truex's request I tonight lift my pen to address you a few lines to inform you that I am well and to let you know that Brother Truex is still poorly. He has been taken away to the General Hospital some two miles from here. The reason he was taken we got orders to march and he was not able to march so he went to the hospital. Sister, I was loathe to part with him but know that here an friends must part. I think that he likely get a discharge before long. He left last Tuesday. I have not seen him. The Lieutenant was over today. He told him to get me to write a letter for him which I have readily tried to do. You must write as often as you can though I can not give you the instructions how to write to him. I will tell you that Robert Farmer is here tonight with me. He says to tell you that he got that letter that you sent to him stating that John was sick. He came over to see him but he was not here. He sends his respects to you all requesting you all to write to him as often as you can. He is well and looks very hearty and portly.

I believe that I have wrote all that is necessary
to write. Give my respects to all my friends. Tell
them to write particularly Brother Elledge. So no
more but remain as ever

Your Brother in Christ

R. E. Plummer

Remember me in your prayers.

March 18, 1863
Murfreesboro, Tennessee

Dear Companion,

It is through the mercy of our Lord and Saviour that I am still spared and have the opportunity of addressing you with a few lines to let you know that my health is not very good yet. Though I am not dangerous nor have not been. Though I felt better this morning than I have for some time, well I get better and then worse again. I hope these few lines may reach you and find you all well and doing well. I received two letters from you about 4 days ago. But I thought I would not write to you until I could tell you how to direct to me. I am not with the regiment now. I am at the General Field Hospital about two miles west of town and we are very well fixed here, we have cots with good straw-ticks to sleep on, and plenty of blankets to cover with, and plenty to eat such as it is. Though I think that we will have better after a while. They are so crowded here now that they can't get things fixed yet like they will have them. Well, I am better fixed here than I was with the regiment. And our regiment has gone but I don't know where it is now. There is a good many of our men in this camp now. Well, I don't know what to write to you that will be of interest to you. I would like to see you all once more in

this world though I don't know when that will be. But I will put my trust in the all mighty God for He alone can spare me and bid me home. Dear wife, if we are not permitted the happy privilege of meeting in this world I trust that you will continue to live so that when we come to die that we will meet in a better world where there will be no wars nor any more separation. Though it is a hard place to serve the Lord in the army yet I will do the best I can and I want you to hold out faithful to the end and I will do the same. Well, I want you to write to me again. And when you write don't direct to the regiment but direct to Murfreesboro General Field Hospital, Ward 2 or Ward no. 4, this is the way for you to direct your letters to me. Well you wrote that you thought you would have some ground grubbed for tobacco, well you can do just as you think best about that. Though I think you had better raise a little peas if you don't raise quite as much as me. I think that I would put in about one acre if no more. I will now close.
Write soon.

From

John Truex

April 2, 1863
Murfreesboro General Field
Hospital
Ward D
Tennessee

Mr. R. E. Plummer

Dear Sir,

It is with a heavy heart and trembling hand that I attempt to drop you a few lines today to let you know that our old friend, Mr. John Truex, has at last departed this world of trouble. He is dead and gone to rest where more of us will soon have to go. Well I done all I could for him to the last, he was very troublesome.

Well Richard you can tell his folks about his death. I wrote a letter to his wife just before I received them that you sent to him. I read the one that came from his wife but he was out of the presents of mind the most of the time while I was a reading it to him. Well I will send this letter back to you and you can answer it or send it back home and tell them that it was the last that he heard from home.

Well Richard I would like to see you and have a
talk with you though I doubt that I ever shall see
you again or not though I wish you would send me a
list of our travels as soon as you can.
So I will close for this time. Give my respects to
all of the boys and Capt. and Lieutenant Calven.
Write as soon as you get this. No more.

But ever remain

Your friend,
Siman Garrison

April 19,
Rome, Iowa

Well Mary, I will write you a few lines. We are all well but Isaac, he is not well. Mary, I was glad to hear from you. You said you had wrote so often and did not get any answer. I answered most all I have got and would write more than I do but times is so hard that half of the time I am out of paper and stamps. I have nothing but scrap to write on now. If a man works away from home he must take just what they please to give him, an order on someone else, and sometimes not that much and we have just the hardest work to get anything we ever had. But we have worked along till we have got right smart of pretty good furniture when we could get nothing else and we have plenty to eat that we raised. But as for money it is as scarce as hens teeth. We can't buy nothing. But as for you folks I can imagine how you are fixed and you might write nearly every week. And don't think yourselves so much above me because we have got so poor. I don't always expect to be so poor if we keep our health. Mary, I wish I could go to meetings with you. I think of you all every day and would like to see you. But never expect to unless you come to see me. Mary, I can't write for crying. I have wet this

scrap of paper with tears while I have been
writing. If I knew the folks at home thought
of me as I do of them it would cheer me.

No more at present.

Write soon.

This from

Rebecca J. Fleming

to

Mary Truex

Copy of a promissory note

November 8, 1844

Twelve months after date I promise to pay
to J. B. Rush the interest and full sum of
fifteen dollars on orders the just and full
sum. It being for railing received of him.

As witness;

My hand and Seal

William Truex

Attest;

Richard Rush

Benjamin Pittman

The full amount, principal & interest,

being \$16.35.

\$15.00 principal

\$ 1.35 interest