



Camp Stevens Thibodeaux Feb 5th 1899

Dear Father and Mother

~~an answer~~

I have been expecting an answer to my letters but receiving none I think I will write again I have written to Grandma twice but have received no answer as yet. There is some excitement about politics on the nigger question and we have all come to the conclusion that we are fighting for the nigger I will try and illustrate ^{him} so he is here when he comes in camp at first he does very well but at the end of a couple of weeks he gets to be one notch higher than a white man and they get worse the longer they stay and I have read about the poor starving broken hearted black man. It is not so they appear cheerful and have good cloths and they live better than we and we think we are living very well at present.

Camp Stevens Thibodeaux La Jan 6th 1899
The long looked for letters have come at last I tell you I makes me feel good to hear from home I am very much obliged for the papers they came all right but they had been opened before they came here all of the boys are well About Homer Blake he is very sick and I do not think he will live the Hospital is full of sick where we are now is a very unhealthy place and we ~~are~~ lose one man

every day Homer Blake received the State
bounty and spent it foolishly no for
my money (we got paid off the other day)
I will not trust to send home and I
have sewed it in my coat I had borrowed
about 5 dollars from the boys and after I
paid them I had 21 left and 10 I put in
my pocket because the pocket book would
not hold it all and I had the pocket
book and 11 dollars stole from me and
the 10 I have sewed up in my coat
as for Tompson the man who worked
for Wakemore the other day up at the
fight he was so scared that he threw
away his blanket gun cartridge box
breast belt and cap box and bayonet
sheath and belt in fact everything
and slunk away and run I wish
I could have seen him run I
should have shot him as quick as
a rebel It will not do to run
you are the safest under fire there
is more danger afar off than you are
under the guns because, The Markets
are high 12 shillings a dozen for eggs
and 8 & 100 for flour so It is not a
cheap place to live, No more at present
From your son
Edwin

P.S. Write soon and often and let me
know how you get along as for double
barreled shot guns you can go out here
and find a dealer any where around
that the Rebels have thrown away



Mrs William F. Steel.
Macedon Centre
Wayne Co
N. Y.

Camp Stevens [Thibodeaux], Feb. 5th/63

Dear Father and Mother,

I have been expecting an answer to my letters but receiving none. I think I will write again, I have written to Grandma twice but have received no answer as yet. There is some excitement about politics or the nigger question and we have all come to the conclusion that we are fighting for the nigger. I will try and illustrate him so he is here when he comes in camp first he does very well but at the end of a couple of weeks he gets to be one notch higher than a white man and they get worse the longer they stay and and I have read about the poor starving broken hearted black man. It is not so they appear cheerful and have good cloths and they live better than we and we think we are living very well at present. Camp Stevens [Thibodeaux] La Jany 6th/63. The long looked for letter have come at last I tell you it makes me feel good to hear from home I am very much obliged for the papers they came all right but they had been opened before they came here. All of the boys are well. About Homer Blake he is very sick and I do not think he will live, the Hospital is full of sick where we are now is a very unhealthy place and we lose one man every day. Homer Blake received the State bounty and spent it foolishly as for my money (we got paid off the other day) I will not trust to send home and I have sewed it in my coat. I had borrowed about 5 dollars from the boys and after I paid them I had 21 left and 10 I put in my pocket because the pocketbook would not hold it all and I had the pocketbook and 11 dollars stole from me and the 10 I have sewed up in my coat as for Tompson the man who worked for Wakeman the other day up at the fight, he was so scared that he threw away his blanket gun cartridge ~~boy~~ breast belt and ^{box} capbox and bayonet sheath and belt ~~is~~ fact everything and slunk away and run. I wish I could have shot him as quick as a rebel. It will not do to run you are the safest under fire there is more danger afar off than you are under guns because the markets are high 12 shillings a dozen for eggs and \$8 100 for flour so it is not a cheap place to live. No more at present.

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P.S. Write soon and often and let me know how you get along as for double barreled shot guns you can go out here and find a dozen any where around that the Rebels have thrown away.

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