

Camp, near the Rapidan River,

Sept. 22nd. 1863,

My Dear Father,

I seat myself
 this morning to pen a few
 words to you, to let you know
 how I am getting along and
 what is going on down here.
 I am still in the enjoyment of
 good health, we have been marching
 since I wrote to you, I stood the
 march first rate. I am sorry to
 say that Philo is still rather
 poor, he has a bad diarrhea
 I am in hopes that he will soon
 be sent to Washington to a
 hospital, last night we
 received orders to have eight
 days rations on hand ready
 to march at short notice,

the rebels are across the
 river on our front in a
 very strong position, we
 think that we are going to
 try and flank them.
 we are ^{bound} to drive them to the
 rebel capital and we are
 the boys that can do the
 thing up right, I received
 a letter from John
 last evening, my watch
 came too, I did not expect
 it so soon but I was glad
 to see it again, I wrote to
 not have it sent until
 I wrote for it, I was afraid
 that we might be on the
 march and there might
 be danger of losing it.
 There is some prospects
 of our going into a fight
 before long and if the

reels get me I don't want
them to get much money
so I will enclose two
dollars in this letter.

you must excuse this
writing for I am writing
as fast as I can so as not
to be too late for today's
mail no more this time
my love to all good bye

from your son

Henry Welch

write soon



Mr Luther Welch
North Hebron
Washington Co
Noy