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Adams Hospital No 3

Memphis Tenn

June 28

My Dear Wife Elizabeth it is with pleasure I take my pen to write to you to inform you that I am well and hope you are enjoying the same blessing well my dear I have not much news to write but last night I was awakened by a man running past our building crying fire fire it was about 12 o'clock at night I jump up out of bed to find my room filled with smoke I of course thought that the Hospital was on fire and I rushed to the wash room in my sleep and caught a pail of water and back to my own room when I became rightly awake and discovered that it was a large steam Bakery across the street and 40 feet from our house I always sleep with my window open and door shut and the wind blowing towards the Hop it filled my room full of smoke but after the smoke cleared out I sat and watched devouring Element as it progressed on its way of destruction it was truly exciting to hear the wild shouts of fire cried by over 100 voices and the fire bells ringing and the fire men and steam fire engines as they arrived at the scene of action I sat at my window and enjoyed the thing for they wear such and I could not assist in saving anything though many of the soldiers went in on their own hooks (?) as there was a hardware store that had caught they supplied themselves with tin cups knives forks tea and coffee pots revolvers and pies sweet cakes candies and all kinds of confectionary it was grand to see them fire engines throw water and to see them upstairs throwing out looking glasses and earthen ware out of a three story window and smashing them all to pieces to save them and then to hear the crash of falling timbers and the high brick walls as they fell it pleased me and was a grand sight the fire destroyed a large brick Block Hardware and Bakery = to day it has rained hard all day and it is dark and gloomy and such a day as makes me think of home and my dear wife and children and long to be with them you know my dear Elizabeth such days I used to be in the house with you either bothering you or sleeping and about the middle of the afternoon would start to town to hear the news to day dear wife I slept all fore noon and can bother you no way but by writing and as I am in the city will not have to go out in the rain I will stop writing for the present until I get something more to write

June 29 Dear wife I will pen a few more lines to you as I am still very lonesome and meloncoly it is still raining and was when when I comenced writing this a few days ago and I quit writing and thought I would wait untill fare wether but as thear is no sign of fine wether I will procead with my long letter so as to have it ready to send as soone as I receive one from you well dear wife I have got one of them awfull spels of the blues that you have seen me in when I am cross and nothing goes right I have been thinking of you and longing to see you and thinking about the cursed coperheads in the north and one plaged (?) thing and another that I have the Horrors prity bad dear wife we keep hearing of the doings of the coperheads in the various parts of the northern states and ashamed to say the southern part of Ill leads the van they have murdered pur sick soulders that have gone home to recruit thear healths on ferloughs and in parts of Iowa they hold public meetings and are breaking up union meetings and are driveing our soulders out of the country that have gone home on ferlous dear dear wife wear it not for you and little ones I should never want to return to Ill but I thank god Boone county I hope is all right all this news I have got from soulders that have been home is it any wonder then dear that I have the blues the nourses are all asking me what is the mater and the lady nourse said she would give me a kiss if I would ondy let the frown die on my face and not look so cross but dear wife I cant always controle my feelings you know I try to make myself abeable and look as pleasant as I can and I took a dose of salts this morning and mean to try and ~~phythis~~ phytic the blues of if it succeeds I will let you know dear wife if you have got the likeness of yourself and Jesse that Horing (?) took for me before I left I would like for you to send it to me if you have a chance dont like the picture I have I will send it home and you can send it to toms wife or I will send it if you give me her name and adress dear wife we have go ripe apels hear but they wear raised last year dear wife you have not told me wether you went strawburying this year or not = recall every thing in my mind in its season and dear I often have I thought of the many happy moments of my life scince you dear Elizabeth became my wife and linked your fortunes with mine I got a letter from Mr Ogelore (?) yestarday and answered the same Brother is all right although he had some close calls his cloths was shot through several times and his haversack spoiled and he was struck by a spent ball on the shin wich would have excused him from going into the fight the next day but god bless his Brave heart they ~~would~~ could not keep him out of the fight

no he was fighting for principal and right he said he enlisted to fight and had been marching all winter and chasing the cowards to get a chance to fight and now he had got [?] chance and ment to improve it my dear wife I love him better than a brother for his Bravery and courage por Benidict when they found him he was alive with magots and so decomposed none dare lay hands on him but dug a hole and rooled him in like an animal Feakens would not take anything out of his pockets so they buried him money and all what a sad thing this is dear wife what awfull news to his dear poor wife but such is war I would not say anything about it my dear unless the news is already thear for it will make his folks feel bad well dear the salts I have taken force me to quit writing for the presant I will finish this soone = oh but I would like to kiss you just now first rate June 30 Dear wife your of 22 came to hand I am hapy to hear that you wear well and enjoying yourself but I must say dear that you are a strange wife you will let troubels and cares come over you to make you feel bad when thear is no need of it now I thought those things I sent would pleas you and that they might preacious to you and as they wear no use to me presant I thought I would send them to you I have got a rouber blanket that dont weigh half sol much and is far better but you said they made you feel bad and that you put them out of sight for it made you think I was dead now my dear this is very foolish I thought you had more courage than that but dear wife I will not send you any more of my old tropes (?) but will throw them away I hop you will find those tracts interesting and my be profited by reading them I have writin some news concerning Brother wich you probely have heard as I got a letter from Sarah yestarday and she has received one from Rob she wrote me a firstrate letter and I laughed while reading it she said she had ~~sent~~ carried you three letters that week and that you was not at home neather time and she said she was not to blame for not seeing you I wish you had been to home but I supose you wear enjoying yourself better and I am well enough pleased = I am sory to hear of you mothers ~~good~~ h por health am sory she cant come to see you this sumer = I have not received any letter from her scince I inlisted now you are afraid that thear hant many men that ~~will~~ will live to get home thear you are freting agane of corse you will see nothing cripels for a sound soulder has no need of a discharge at least they hant no right to one till the devel is whipped out of the secesh you must remember that we are all in the hands of God and if he

is with us who can be against us or unless he sees fit the balls of the miny cannot harm us and if

Written in margin.

Read the 10 chapter of saint luke comencing at the 36 virce and trust in Jeasus

it his will I sh[all] be spared to come home to you and if it should be other ways we ~~not~~ ought to be reconciled to his will but it is time to fret if it must be so when the eavels come it is a true saying suficinet for the day is the eavel thear off so dear Wife let us trust in god and ask for his blessings and not troubels our selves about things that are in his hands I am sory that you and fathers folks cant get along I will quit asking them to do anything for you and will not troubel them you know dear you and them could never get along when I was thear to keep things smothed over it is a bad way to be a bad way to feel and we are all to blame I know that God is displeased and that we can not serve god as we ought for god has love your neighbor as yourself and forgive all your enimies ye hope to be forgiven for in heaven the poor and rich are brought to the same level the meek and the humbel and the proud must all come to the same point eare they can enter into eternal glory return good for eavel and do right and let this be your concilation that I give no reason to any person to miss use me and you will have nothing to answer for my dear wife you must look out now for yourself and strive to do the best you can for I may never be with you to atend to the affares of the famely so dear do for the best I have got 26 dol more pay and will send it the first chance I wish to the lord I had my watch for I need it much so I do the overhuals John must be carless as I am sure he might have sent them to me ear this you said you was awfull homesick dear are you not at home with your two dear Boys = my dear wife I know the low lived set that Hedglins folks asociate with you say that they Sit in your Roome all day sometime now dear for the love you have for me dont asociate with them dont come down so low don't let them in your roome keep your door fast and they may take the hint our little ones surely will learn to be decent if they have to stay all day on sunday in such company my dear dont let them run around on sunday but teach them to keep that day holy I had rather that the farm lay idal than have my sweet ones in such society as the clan that clings around Hedglins my dear decent

folks will not come to see you if they know that such trash are in your roome but dear wife I will not worke myself into the blues thinking about it but trusting that you will give them to understand they are not wanted in your (?) roome I will ferget it fer dear you dont know how much I have to fight and strugal to keep down the blues now dear wife pleas to be as patient as you can trust in god I hope I may return to you soone and then dear I will clear all coperheads and thrash away from you and strive to make [?]e chearfull by loving you and training my deer boys and p[?]ding you all good By dear Wife be patient and do the best you can and beleave me to be your loveing Housband  
Thomas Hannah