

## THE SERGEANT JEROME PEIRCE COLLECTION

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| WRITTEN BY                   | Jerome                         |
| WRITTEN TO                   | Allie                          |
| WRITTEN AT                   | Camp "Forbes," Brookville, Md. |
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### ENVELOPE



### LETTER TRANSCRIPTION

Camp "Forbes," Brookville Md  
Sunday Morn 14 Sept 1862—

My dearest Wife

How can I tell you how glad we were to get the letters and papers (Abbie a letter and Murray three papers) and I wish I could see and talk with you, but duty speaks otherwise. We left camp at Leesboro at 8 A.M. Thursday last reached here at 11 P.M. Not so tedious a march as the first day for it had rained and settled the dust but some of the toughest boys from O. gave out while poor me held out nicely, only lightening myself of gun for a short time[.] I am surprised at my own endurance and never was so healthy or hungry[.] we encamped in a lovely place, 21 miles from Washington and a little more west of *Baltimore*. A gentle hillside, rolling land pleasant woods and Cornfields about, slaves of the more favored sort bringing us fruit[,] home made bread, baked apples &c

There are some union people her and more "Secesh" altho' they all play "good." It is a busy day for the sabbath, for the order has just come from the Col to lighten our load leaving everything but our

blankets, overcoats, and a change of under clothing and start tomorrow morn, with *three days rations* for somewhere. I suspect towards Baltimore, but don't know[.] The boys are writing, washing, and Cooking, and all this while you are enjoying the true N E sabbath I hope. God grant you may keep well, and bear up like a true woman and Soldiers wife.

It does one good to hear the cheering words from home, the prayers of all good people are with us and who can defeat us? Don't be surprised if you don't hear for some days, altho' I shall take some writing *materials*. The news last we[ek] was favorable for us[.] Burnside was after the Rebels, and had punished them—severely, and I fully believe the Conflict is to be short and fierce, and so let it be. Was surprised that Will C. had gone—trust he will hold out, but the plan of leaving *knap sacks* will facilitate movements for that is the way the rebels move so quickly. I have written to Foster about the *State aid*. It Can be managed by the Selectmen and the Authorities at the State House. We left in such haste that it Couldn't be managed in form by our Officers.

Have written to Abbie with this. Shall write you at every stop, and you must keep the friends posted.

The boys are now all doing well[;] friends at Orange all well.

I must get rest so love to all, and kisses many for yourself and Loo.

As ever your own

*Jerome*

P.S. Rest assured I am in the best of health—no *lameness* or pain of any sort, only absence from you.