



Thomas Montgomery and family papers.

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Camp 65th U.S. C. Inf.
Baton Rouge La. July 28th 1866

My Dear Mother.

I thought I would write and let you know what joy it gave me to receive your last letter, containing the welcome intelligence that Bro. Sandy was still alive and well. I am thankful that you sent his letter. It was very satisfactory. I answered it yesterday, and hope if well he will write a letter to me. I think he is very foolish to go so far away from the settled parts of the country, to that inhabited mostly by the Savage Indians. I told him I thought he risked too much, for all the advantages secured.

But young people have a great notion to see the world, and to be free from restraint. but such ideas will soon wear away, they will not always last.

We know best how he is prospering, but I was much pleased at his account of his adventures, and of his resolutions to try and think and act aright, before God and man. I trust he will

I had the pleasure of receiving a letter yesterday from Cous. Mr. B. Henry, Pittsburg, the first for nearly three years. He wrote a sensible letter, in nearly the same old style. He had heard from home the day before he wrote. Friends were all well. Many of them expressed a desire to come to this Country, but he would not advise them to. Cous. Francis he heard wanted to come too, as I wrote once before.

He has a letter from Mrs. Lockard & brother Sandy about four weeks before. He thinks Cous. Thos was wrong in leaving his wife behind.

Last night a heart-rending affair happened in town. A young man was accidentally killed about 9 o'clock while sitting between his two sisters on the platform before their house.

The ball went through his bowels, and killed him almost instantly. It was fired about a thousand yards from their house, by a negro, to scare people away from his corn and vegetables. It was a remarkable shot.

I saw the young man shortly after wards. His mother was in an agony. She had lost her husband last week. Her daughters were doing their best to console her.

Since I last wrote Co's E and K, went to Lake Providence above Vicksburg, in command of Capt. Bailie. (Sen. Capt.) Co. B. is still out at Jackson.

We were paid last Wednesday up to July 1st. I have now over \$1000. here with me. Nearly all bonds. 29th I went over to the Hospital last evening and saw Mr. Estile. He has chills and fever and a sore back and is confined to the Hospital. He did not get his pay, but said he thought he would be down to camp in a few days and get his money and send some to Lizzie. He hopes she won't think hard of him as he has been sick a long time. He sends best love.

The weather is close and warm, but we do not suffer from heat. I think it is not so warm here as it is in the North this time.

Peaches, figs, melons & ice cream are plenty.

We try to enjoy ourselves as well as the heat of the season will allow. There is nothing more said about muster out. I fear it will not come so soon as we expected. Give my best regards to all the friends, without naming them.

Having nothing more to write about, I will close by sending best love to all. Your son, Thomas.

July 28