

I sit down to write a letter but  
I fear that you will think that  
I am writing a history of the  
war. I came to Mobile yesterday  
and until then I thought  
you all dead. but I thank  
my God that I have once more

seen some of your writing it  
has been my prayer that God  
would allow me to see you all  
once more. and I have faith that  
he will. Dingley wrote to you  
as soon as he received your letter  
and it went to Washington  
and was sent back here  
I would have written before

this but I thought some  
one would write if you were not  
all dead. God Bless you all, and  
try and try and forgive your undute  
full son to tell all my friends  
if I have any there to write to  
me.

Direct to Augustus Dingley  
Mobile Ala

Mobile <sup>the</sup> 24 - - 1865

Dear father after five long  
years I sit myself down to  
let you know that you have  
one son yet alive I do not  
know what to say for my  
self after so many years  
and such years as I pray God  
I may never see again yours that  
have made an old man out of  
your once happy boy. as far as  
my health is concerned it was  
never better I have not been  
sick but two weeks since  
I left home. Now I say  
how strange that word  
gave to my heart. The news that  
Mr. Ester told you was to turn.  
Poor Harry has gone to his long  
home. he was wounded on the  
14th of Apr. and died on the 13

of the same month he died  
in his right mind and his  
last words was about his wife  
and parents. I did not see  
him or speak to him after  
he was shot he was struck  
just above the left hip  
and the <sup>Ball</sup> passed through  
his bowels. he was holding  
the flag at the time I was  
sitting on my horse and we  
was talking and laughing only  
a few moments before he was  
struck I was ordered with a  
dispatch and when I returned  
I saw him about 100 steps in  
advance of our line down sitting  
at the root of a tree and still  
waving the flag I started to  
him and when about 20 steps  
from him the Federal force  
charged and I was obliged to  
retire but not before I was

struck in the left shoulder.  
The Ball passed through  
my shoulder blades and left  
~~my~~ <sup>my</sup> ~~lung~~ and lodged in my breast  
where it is now and will remain  
there as long as I live my left arm  
is helpless all most and  
I have not been without pain  
since the moment I was hit  
when I was struck it did not  
dismount me I had a very  
fine horse and as soon as I lost  
control of him he started  
with me at a break neck  
speed and some way I never  
can tell how I stuck on him  
until he run 7 miles  
That was why I did not see  
Harry again judge my feelings  
when my only kindred in  
this strange land was breathing  
his last only 3 miles from me  
and I too weak to lift a hand.

Regiment 15<sup>th</sup> Confederate  
cavalry Co C

Capt Harry Mauvey

Lieut Col Myers #

Maj Partridge

Capt Thaddeus Barlowe

1<sup>st</sup> Lieut ~~Or~~ Sibley

2<sup>nd</sup> Lieut Richard M<sup>c</sup>David

3<sup>rd</sup> Lieut Orestus Sibley

1<sup>st</sup> Sergt - N H H M<sup>c</sup>David

John A Davis Color Bearer

Enlisted 9<sup>th</sup> of Apr 1862

Wounded Apr 11<sup>th</sup> 1865 between  
Clayburne and Mt Pleasant



Mr. John H. D.

Louisiana

Maurice

B I L  
AUG 26  
M. N.



1    Mobile the 24 [of August] 1865  
 2   Dear father after five long  
 3   years I sit my self down to  
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 5   one son yet alive. I do not  
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[second page]

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23 me Direct to Augustus J Davis  
24 mobile Ala