9

never even gin me a drink & I dyin of sobbed thirst

you Billy he just blubbed right
"stretch in the back" he kept lay in
left me there - never came for
me - I crawled five miles
before I ~~got a drink~~ got water & I'd be
dead & rotten ~~along~~ on
rebel soil today if it hadn't
been for a teamster who pitched
me up & brought me to this
town & found me a ~~place~~
an old darky to care of me -
& you ain't dyin' you jes' like
Lincoln & you would wan
this war till you ~~lain it~~ do - poor
~~Tell what happen me Billy - tell~~
~~of ever thinkin' that~~ -
~~We~~ & I couldn't say a thing ~~Billy~~
I was tired. It was time all the time
time - ~~that~~ when I think after every
battle & hundreds of boys are
lyin' dyin' & not a soul to give
drink it seems to me ~~I could~~
~~for pleasure~~ They can't feel
feelin' no don't care - ~~that we~~
don't care for nothin' only to beat
the South - they can't take two wise
sif from here ~~the~~ thinkin' of them

They say Bob's little girl is 2 & is 2 times whole & land veins' the devil.

today

land it

They can't know two wise
fellin' the
can thinkin'
of them

Digital Image, 2011, The Lyman W. Upson Papers, 1860-1944, Allegheny College Pelletier Library.