

Washington, D.C.  
May 6, 1863

Dear Brother

I take my pen in hand to write you a few lines to let you know how matters are here by this time the weather here for the last 2 days has been quite disagreeable Monday night there was a thunderstorm and Tuesday night there was another thunderstorm and rained all night and is still raining Monday morning there was some three hundred rebels or more come up from Frederick and were put in the guard house I was out Tuesday and seen the prisoners I seen four hundred and 80 marched to the old Capitol prison I seen them at the guard house to they were all dressed in gray and looked more like old farmers than soldiers Tuesday evening there was six hundred more come in the city yesterday I seen 800 more they look devilish dirty and ragged there was forty eight officers but me and Bill Clover run down to the avenue to seem them and only had time to see the first of them we could see all of them as they were coming but we did not have time to stay to have a peep at all of them for we had to go on guard at 3 and got back just in time to go on for we were called out before we got there our wounded is coming in some come in this morning 150 went to one hospital one of them rebels yesterday was stuck in the throat the bayonet went through between his windpipe and throat Our Captain has left us you have heard of it as like as not before this Sunday he called the Com. out for to say a few words to us before he left the Capt. went in for Provost Marshal but thought he could be the Captain of the Com. for all the but since he give his name in there was different orders all had to resign that was going to be Provost Marshal so the Captain had to back out or resign he told the Com. that they were called the best Com. in service and was spoke well of by every one but some of the mean class the President told the Capt. as long as the war lasts we should be his guard the Capt did not like to have to leave the Com. it made him feel so bad he could not say as much as he wanted to say his office will be in Meadville Charley Golliger left here yesterday for Meadville on a furlough of 15 days I wish you could send a pair of suspenders to me by him. Sol Hooker is doing the fighting now and is giving the rebs the devil. The trees are all coming out with leaves and are green and nice I seen some strawberrys in blossom Sunday and current peaches are out of blossom last night the wind changed and got cold and is middling cold today I am well at present and hope these few lines will find you in the same. I must come to a close write soon, from your brother, Willard A. Cutter Stone Wall Jackson wounded and 10,000 of his men captured.