Copy

Near Williamsport
9 miles from Hazleton.
Near Fairplay Ml.
Sunday Morning, July 12, 1863

Dear Mr. Henry,

You are probably going to church, as it is about 8 o'clock. I wouldn't care if I was with you, but as I can't very well be there and here too. I shall have to get along without.

We are at present drawn up in line on our left resting on the breastworks, arrived here yesterday in the afternoon. We met skirmishers in front who had given a brick shot with the rebel pickets about a mile from here, did not amount to much. No one hurt on our side. The Rebels are entrenched about 2 miles from us in a place where we cannot get our batteries to bear on them. I don't know if we will try to take them or not, but I think we shall storm them today. I don't know how many Lee's army is here. I guess they have got most of their artiller across the river. I think they will get away all right. Some way or other, our General don't seem to be sharp enough for them.

We have walked a good many miles since we left Stafford, now about a month since we started. Have been on the march most every day. Some days we would go 20 to 30 miles, but we can do it easier. Then the cold in distances last fall. There are some people here that have been
around Washington being 200 miles away. I think soldiering is rather tough. Some miles from No. 1 the 7th Regt. was in Frederick when we came through. I think they have some awful hard times, one said they were two whole days without water, at marched 10 miles in one day, & did not stop to make coffee but twice—when they got to going 20 or 30 miles without stopping at all for dinner, as we have done often; they will know more about soldiering. I saw a spy hanged to a tree in Frederick City. He had been hanging 2 days, that's, the night, or day to serve them beastly spies, we ought to have done to long ago.

We had good living when in Pennsylvania. When we went through Lititzburg, our brigade was with the column fighting on the other side of town, we went through a double quick. The women came out on the streets with pie, bread & cakes—and cheered us as we passed. Made quite an interesting time for a while. I know had a good many good meals among the folks. Farmers surrounded. We Perlbeach in the part of Penn. are all German, & talk German all together to each other. The women smoke, & the girls go barefooted. I should be satisfied to have the rest of our fighting in the Union states. Often when we halted, Reck Stewart & myself would go across the fields a mile or two from road where soldiers had not been & get a good meal or some bread & milk.

I saw Slocum Brine yesterday, had a long visit with him, he is looking first rate, fat & well. Can be. I can see some of the brother Norrowi coats in him. He was in fight at Gettysburgh, got in the middle of the line & was saw. Lost 21 men in his Battery. I suppose you have heard that Otis Billings was killed. Three cannon on the right only 3 kiln.
and performed Capt. Seltzer of Fulton Co. 

was not in reg. have to be unaccounted for. 

The Rebels lost a good many men there. 

Gettysburg. I was over the battlefield the 4th 

our men were burying the dead, just 15 or 20 

in one grave (or rather hole) 

Our men were buried separately & head bands 

put up with names on. 

In the afternoon of 4th, we had a hard 

Thunder storm. I put on my overcoat & set 

with my back to a tree & had to put quins & 

harness on &u pr 2 hours. I did not get wet 

throughly as they did who had no overcoats to 

put on. the day after the battle on our 

march through Frederick, we had the hardest 

time with the rain. I was soaked through 

thoroughly, but didn't get any cold, the 

folds didn't catch cold there as at home. 

I crossed the only shirt that I have here 

(I have one in my pack in wagon) in the brook 

and many it out dry as I could, put 

it on wet - just about as good as 

though it was dry - not sure to most 

everything after being here awhile. 

all the boys of your acquaintance are well 

I am in first rate help at present. 

You will find hard work to read this. I am 

writing on Andrew Shaler's Drum. There are 

4 regiments all around - perhaps 3000 in sight. 

engaged in different ways - a lot of boys have an 

opportunity of a big roll top tree and are cutting 

town. Some writing letters, good many reading 

some playing cards, playing on fife &c. 

with a very quiet place for writing 

I hear our Bull-dogs barking at front shelves 

the Rats, all kinds of noises and doings 

and Sunday dinner.
P.S.

While I have not had many letters from home – have one from Jane and Amanda that I have not yet answered.

This is a very long one, divide it up and let each have some of it.

You must be pregnancy reasoning about this time. Farmers here are cutting wheat, and all the kind grains raised here – a lot of wheat, we have trampled down a few many yields of it.

No more here. Love to all.

Your Bro. Clark.
U. S. SANITARY COMMISSION,
SOLDIER’S LETTER.

My Dear Mr. McLean,
Cambridge,