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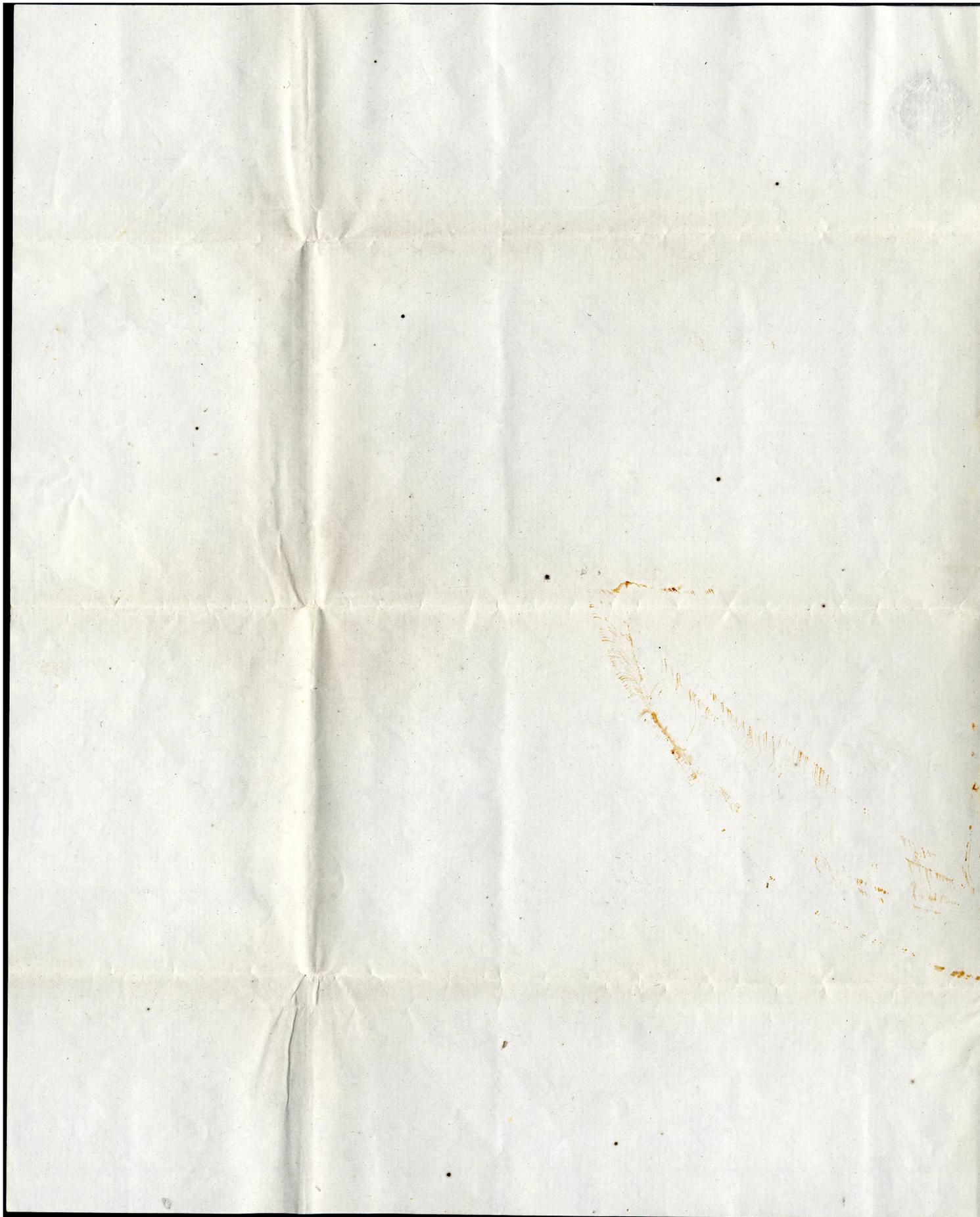
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Transcriptions by Center for Digital Collections staff.



May 1st 62

(Va)

Camp Winfield Scott near Yorktown
Dear Friend

We are still battering away at this infernal place. And I wish it was over. for we are under arms nearly all the time. Yesterday we were supporting a Battery, while the Shells from the Enemies Guns tore the limbs off the trees around us. for a long time they did us no harm but at last one shell burst near us badly injuring 2 Men in Co B. at night several companies of us were sent to the Trenches of a new work in which Guns had not been yet placed. while 1 Regt ^{was} sent in front to throw up another work, and in the Morning the Enemy found that we had made another approach to them, Our Boys have Mounted 5 13 in Shell!! Mortars in one of the Batteries. each one was drawn by 18 horses so you may know they were large Guns. We have got so accustomed to hearing heavy Guns and seeing shell tear through the trees that we dont think anything of it. I have been detached from the Company and dont have to drill or attend roll call. I have a General Pass. and can go where I please and come back when I think proper, An order was sent from headquarters the other day, appointing one Man from each

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I Regt to travel around And become acquainted with the Location of Batteries and the roads to and from Them, the order stated that He must have some of knowledge of Engineering and Topography. so They came to me, I told them to look for another man, as I did not care about it, but the Sgt Major came back and said He could not get one. when I am near the lines I have to keep a look out for our own Sharp Shooters as well as those of the Enemy so it is a little dangerous,, at night if the Regiment is sent to support a Battery I have to go at the head and act as guide, or if a working party is sent out I have to guide it.

I think when we get all our Batteries ^{ready} we will astonish the natives, and there will be the greatest noise ever heard in these parts,, there has been something wrong about here lately and we get nothing to eat although they can ship grub to within 7 miles of this place,, I have been out with a Party on duty without dinner or supper and after laying in the rain in the trenches in the rain all night, and in the morning on returning to camp found nothing to eat. this is mighty hard and is the falt of some one,,

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I sent a Letter to mother a week or two ago
asking her to send me some Letter Stamps,

I wish you would ask her if she got it

give my respects to all
my friends

Respectfully Edward Fulton

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