Dear parents,

I take this opportunity to let you know that I am well at present. I cannot say what has become of the last I can learn from him. He went into the charge with me, but he might have got wounded on the first part of the charge and sent off to the rear and from there to part unknown. I have been inquiring of nearly every body about him and cannot find any body that can tell me any thing about him. If he went their he is dead in the rebel's lines or wounded and a prisoner. But I think he must be dead. Our regiment is all

But to proceed nearly all of the officers is either killed or wounded. We have no staff officers only the colonel and he is in command of a brigade and captain Mendenhall is in command of the rest or what is left of it. I cannot see how any of us made our escape for we charged right into two or three brigades of rebels and six pieces of artillery. They were lying hid in the bushes and when we got within about fifty yards of them they fired and fired in volley after volley. I never saw it hate faster. Then the bullets fell around us and grape and canister party kept on our ranks, and cut men on the right and
Left there was five men shot with the flag and the sixth man brought it off but it was nearly all shot to pieces but the boys would leave a piece of hit on the field.

I have a small piece which I want you to keep for me for it was picked up soon the balls was flying in all directions.

This is the first time I have had to write for the last five days I must bring my scribbling to a close. This pen is so bad that I can't write if I can learn any thing of Enos I will write and let you know no more at present write soon.

G. H. Pierce