## Letter from Uriah W. Oblinger to Mattie V. Thomas August 18, 1864

August 18, 1864 Original letter handwritten by Uriah

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August 18, 1864 Page 1 On bank of Challahovchie Kind Friend With much pleasure of take my pen in a hasty to acknowledge the recept of your heartily welcome muspage which to hand only the 15th of this month it was dated may 25th why it did not assive soones of cannot tell I have but a small piece of people and but a comments to write therefore this will not be much satisfaction to you. I have not had the shortest time to look for the Ind Therefore I have not heard from Giles for some time since the 10th last mouth I have been on how







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raids one commanded by Genil Rossean the other by Gind Moook the first was very successful the last me succeeded in doing what we started to do but lost almost one third of the command, we almost entirely surrounded at one line but managed by hard fighting and good sunning to save a few. since the 10 th of bast month I have been under fire continually almost night and dry mitil the third of this month. and at present writing am almost worn out with riding night & day, but not notovithstanding Start on another expedition at six this evening I cannot tell where we are destined for but we will fight before returning I expect and may be I will be called upon to sacrit bice ony life but if such be be







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The case it will go free as a dink of weld water, when I read about Sabhath School in your letter it reminded me of huppier days, and I may yet be shored to visit those Satbath with their but if I am not my life will be given feely to perfetiate the peace and happings they now enjoy with The same freedom god Gad intended they should I am glad to hear your Sabbath School belof takes such a hearty interest in the holy word, and I do not hate it I assure your although a Soldier it is for such Institutions that I fight Thiend Mattie the day I bid you farewell I enjoyed a privilege worth worlds to me and thut was attending Whusch with all my brothers and







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and my Father & Mother, but the bitter time was when I bid farewell and nother my brothers and sisters to return to the front to shound between home and an enemy that would destroy again be permitted to behold their not but if I am not shared I have to a better was World where Omen need My Angelie Mother and sainted siste Matter I have but a few moments before me start and will have to blugg speedily but of I had paper and hime I could fill 20 pages for your perusal. I am enjoying tolerable good health but am pretty near warn down by riding at night tell the union Ladies to beek treason down till we get home for The young main are to I will Close hoping this you with the some lint of an your cheeks & remain your sinces Its. give my love to all ingrising Umion Friends and bitterest animosity to traitors exerce all mistakes and had writing for O aver purred









## **Transcript**

(Edited slightly for grammar and sense.)

On bank of Chattahoochie August 18th 1864 Kind Friend

With much pleasure I take my pen in a hasty manner to acknowledge the receipt of your heartily welcome message which came to hand only the 15th of this month. It was dated May 25th. Why it did not arrive sooner I cannot tell. I have but a small piece of paper and but a moments to write, therefore this will not be much satisfaction to you. I have not had the shortest time to look for the 99 Indiana Regiment. Therefore I have not heard from Giles for some time, since the 10th of last month. I have been on two . . .

(Page 2) . . . raids — one commanded by Gen'l Rosseau the other by Gen'l McCook. The first was very successful. The last, we succeeded in doing what we started to do but lost almost one third of the command. We were almost entirely surrounded at one time, but managed by hard fighting and good running to save a few.

Since the 10th of last month I have been under fire continually almost night and day until the third of this month. And at present writing am almost worn out with riding night & day, but notwithstanding, I start on another expedition at six this evening. I cannot tell where we are destined for but we will fight before returning, I expect. And maybe I will be called upon to sacrifice my life, but if such be . . .

(Page 3) . . . the case it will go free as a drink of cold water. When I read about Sabbath School in your letter it reminded me of happier days. And I may yet be spared to visit those loved ones left at home and attend Sabbath with them. But if I am not, my life will be given freely to perpetuate the peace and happiness they now enjoy with the same freedom God intended they should. I am glad to hear your Sabbath School Class takes such a hearty interest in the holy word, and I do not hate it, I assure you, although a Soldier. It is for such Institutions that I fight.

Friend Mattie the day I bid you farewell I enjoyed a privilege worth worlds to me and that was attending Church with all my brothers and my Father & Mother. But the bitter time was when I bid farewell to loved Father and Mother my brothers and . . .

(Page 4) . . . sisters to return to the front to stand between home and an enemy that would destroy our Liberty . . . not knowing whether I would ever again be permitted to behold their forms or not. But if I am not spared I have one faint hope left and that is I may be wafted to a better World where I may meet My Angelic Mother and Sainted sisters.

Mattie I have but a few moments before we start and will have to close speedily but if I had paper and time I could fill 20 pages for your perusal.

I am enjoying tolerable good health but am pretty near worn down by riding at night. Tell the Union Ladies to keep treason down till we get home for the young men are too cowardly or traitorous. I will Close hoping this may find you with the rose tint of health glowing on your cheeks and enjoying plenty of everything I remain your sincere Friend.

Uriah W Oblinger

P. S. you need not write for I may not get your letter. give my love to all inquiring Union Friends and bitterest animosity to traitors. excuse all mistakes and bad writing for I was hurried.





