

Snyder's Bluff Miss June 12. 1863

My Dear Wife

We arrived here last night at about 5 o'clock and worked till 12 o'clock, and were up again this morning at 3 1/2 o'clock, and have just got into camp. Snyder's Bluff is two miles further up the River (the Yazoo). Cannodading & musketry were heard all night last night, till about 10 A. M. today, since which time we have heard nothing. It is now 2 o'clock P. M. We are about 8 miles from V, and can see it through our glasses. It does not look as though it was intended for our Division to take part in the siege of V, but to remain here to prevent the enemy's being reinforced. This is a very strong place & Gen Grant is entitled to much credit for the taking of it. The Bluffs are very high, and the country very rough and heavy timbered. The 13th and 46th are only a few miles from us and I hope to see them. You are perhaps aware that 6 companies of the 46th were taken prisoners the other day. My health is good, the weather is very hot indeed. I do not know when I can send this and will write and write more before it goes.

Saturday Morning 13th

No news from Vicksburg yet. Some heavy firing
this morning at 2 O'clock. Last night at about
6 O'clock there was some pretty sharp Picket
fighting in our rear. The enemy well repulsed.

We now have an Army whose front is toward Vicks-
burg, and another fronting North, we are in the back,
and on the left, on the Bank (east) of the Yazoo
River. The Yazoo is inhabited principally by Crocodiles
which may be seen at any time. They are beautiful
animals. Everybody is confident that Vicksburg will fall
within a week. I could give you any quantity of
Camp Rumors, but it is useless as we place no
confidence in anything unofficial. A Mail goes
out this morning and I must close. I am feeling
well and hope to be able to stand the campaign -
Give my love to the friends and tell me how little
Grant acted after I left. I expect Pope will
become quite a farmer. Add to the subscription
on your letter "near Vicksburg". The weather is
hot. Jim is well, as are all the Boys - Good
morning May - Cornage

Affly Yours husband
John

No letter from home