From Letters From Vicksburg
Dear wife and bosom friend I hat seen hart sites befor I ever saw a battel field at Edwartz station hospitel I fount out what it was to see a hert the one that makes me dry hat lost his tong the ball past thro his teeth and cut it off and made his eyes and everything look rong but heare theres times with the secesh thats grate we dont shoot at them after dark and they of corse dont shoot at us the moon shines so that we can see each other plain as day we hav the right to go half ways acrost and they can come half ways acrost to us we leave our arms and some come cleare acrost

—Gary Gildner