

Poolesville Nov the 29th 18 (61)

Friend Edwin

I take this an oportunity to write you that I am well and hope these lines will find you the same We are on picket gard down clost whare we had our fight We have a good time now You may believe that we yoused our guns prety earlier over at Balls Bluff We are about 10 miles from the camp on the bank of the Potomack We have huts built now so that they are warmer than our tents We have about a weak longer to stay Our boys have wrote home from Richmond that they are in an old tobbacko house They say that they are comfortable all but clothes The rebels acrost the river have on some of our coats that belong to the 15 regt which we had oter take of and we will if we go over there again We will be beter perpared for them You may believe that the bulets flew prety thick at lest I thort that they did There was a horse that was tied to a tree that was shot and come prety nere foling on to me we wer in the woods and the twigs were cut of clost to my head and I did not now how soon they they would cut my xcxxx head of but I got out of it with an hole head and are ready to go again This is all I think of now so good day but write soon as you resieve my Emerson H Bullard letter

EMERSON H. BULLARD

aka HENRY EMERSON BULLARD

West Brookfield, Massachusetts, Farmer

At age 19 he enlisted and was mustered into the 15th Infantry Regiment, Company F, on July 12, 1861, as a Private. He was discharged for disability on June 2, 1862. He died on June 15, 1862, and is buried at Pine Grove Cemetery in West Brookfield.

His parents were Henry of Holden, and Caroline Gilbert. They were married on July 4, 1841, in Brookfield. Henry was born in Holden in 1842.