

Contributed to Maine Memory Network by Maine Historical Society MMN # 97583

Date: June 8, 1863

Description: Pvt. John Sheahan on home, death

Warrenton Junction June 8th/18

My Dear Father I have got a few moments to spare just now so I will write you a short letter. I am well and in hopes that when these few lines reach you they will find you the same. We are having a great deal to do just now and have hardly a moment to spare I am on guard to day and such a windy and dusty day I have not seen since I left home, yesterday was sunday and as the sun was going down I thought of home yes of my old home in the little village of D—— and as

I thought I felt sad for the thought came into my mind that I might never again su my home and the true friends which I left at home, truly it would be a sad thing if Iwas like many of my fellow solding of battle but who to the present Time I have had faith to Velieve that god has a greater work for me to do than to help put down this wicked rebellion I have many pleasant memories of home and friends. I want you to tell John Shaw to write as soon as your get this for I am anxious to hear from him I have got \$40 to send home so I will anclose to in this let Vose have it or keep it yourself just as your see fit

I thought I felt sad for the thought came into my mind that I might never again see my home and the true friends which I left at home, truly it would be a sad thing if I was like many of my fellow soldiers doomed to die upon the field of battle but up to the present time I have had faith to believe that god has a greater work for me to do than to help put down this wicked rebellion I have many pleasant memories of home and friends. I want you to tell John Shaw to write as soon as you get this for I am anxious to hear from him I have got \$40 to send home so I will enclose 10 in this let Vose have it or keep it yourself just as you see fit

if you need it the least might I want <u>you</u> to keep it for I am perfectly willing that you should have it I will send some in the next letter

Your Son John