

Contributed to Maine Memory Network by Maine Historical Society MMN # 97594

Date: Feburary, 1864

Description: Pvt. John Sheahan advice to not enlist

Camp 1st Me Cav Warrenton V^a Febu 64

My Dear Father I received your most welcome letter last night but I was much supprised to think you had the least idea of enlisting or letting Henry or Ned have you not been out here and seen how soldiers live. we were taking comfort when you saw us, and have you not done enough already? is it not enough for a father to lose one son in battle and have another at the disposal of the fortunes of war, without coming himself or even letting any more of his family, never let them be tempted by money for

what is money to a buthers blood of they were Ever compelled to come land they never will be don't your come for you could be of no protection to them in battle you might Su Them shot you could not stop to bind up their wounds or to Listen to their dying words, They might-fall into the hands of the menny wounded you would feel, better evere you at home and only knew They were prisoners Than your would to know they were presones andbadg wounded and it would be as well for your could, be of no assistance to them, take the ad vier of one who has seen what Ed and Herry it-may seem from to be a soldier but on the battle field where men fall like grass il-is a sad reality-

what is money to a brothers blood if they were even compelled to come (and they never will be) dont you come for you could be of no protection to them in battle, you might see them shot you could not stop to bind up their wounds or to listen to their dying words. They might fall into the hands of the enemy wounded you would feel better were you at home and only knew they were prisoners than you would to know they were prisoners and badly wounded and it would be as well for you could be of no assistance to them, take the advice of one who has seen what it is like to be a soldier and keep at home

Ed and Henry ^ it may seem fun to be a soldier but on the battle field where men fall like grass it is a sad reality