



Camp Anderson  
Washington July 25<sup>th</sup>

My Dear Sister Nettie

After the eventful scene of Sunday last, my mind is much disturbed. I have no appetite for the trash that is presented to us. If you had been anywhere near to have perceived our army as it wounded its way through the streets of Washington it was raining very hard & had been for sometime they jacket I threw away as an incumbrance just before entering the battle field. O such a scene it baffles description. But I'm not sorry. The 27<sup>th</sup> Regt. has established a name that will live in history they went to the first zone of hand York, are warm



in the hearts of the Citizens  
of Rochester. The moment  
of our arrival. Ladies flock  
around and with their kindness  
and attention ministered to our  
wants. The Ladies of this place  
give us a supper this evening



I can hardly real-  
ize that I am in the land of the  
living. when thinking of that  
hour, there is a feeling of thank-  
fulness come over me.

Johnny Blaque told me when  
lying on the field, that he was  
glad the victory was ours, for  
boy he little thought by the time  
the afternoon was over we would  
be on the retreat. He died nobly  
cool & collected as if on parade  
I was with him all the time  
until the rebels fired into  
the house where he was

but he died before they  
had time to bother his  
body further.

I'm trying to  
obtain a few of Iwicks  
recipe to recruit very strong  
& hope I may succeed.

Give my love to  
Aunt M. I often think of  
her, and all my friends  
has father found work yet  
and where

Get Annie &  
your letters and send  
them to me  
your  
Brother

W. B. Swift  
I will write soon

