

JUNE 24

My Darling Wife and Family,

AS I make my last scale effort to leave the homestead tears come to my eyes. For I may never see you my loving family again. This is going to be one of the bloodiest battles this country has ever seen I have been told. I fear that I may not come home. My mind wanders back to the sounds of family and friends, laughter and sighs, the sounds of home. AS I strap on the last leathers to my mules, I can feel Casey pulling on my shirt, Daddy please don't go she cries to me. God this is one of the hardest things a man must do. To leave his family and fight in a state over a thousand miles from home. Why oh why do the Yankees think they rule this country, does not the paper our forefathers signed mean anything to those bloody invaders. Time has come, I have finished the wagon but I just can't seem to get on board. Dam here comes Captain Kearney, got to go now. Tell the kids that their Daddy loves them and I will always love you my beautiful Wife.

Your Loving Husband,  
Corporal John McLean  
2nd Florida Volunteers



