

From Samuel Worthington to Dear Father

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Headquarters, District of South Kansas.

Paola, Kan., October 27th 1864

My Dear Father,

I am too tired to write much this evening, but will [*text stricken through*] send a few lines informing of my safe arrival about an hour since from the Front. I started from here three days since and joined the Command at West Point Day before yesterday. I was in the [*text stricken through*] advance all day, was in five grand Cavalry charges during the day. In the Morning I started to find Blunt, and in the dark [came?] on the Rebel Skirmishers and came very near being gobbled up. About sunrise I joined a Battery of Wisconsin Volunteers and fought with them for over an hour[,] then I carried a dispatch to the [MS. illegible] about 9 O'clock A.M. I got with the Seventh Kansas and was in the Charge in which we took 6 pieces of artillery[,] 300 Prisoners and General Marmaduke. I was in the left wing of the Charging force and we all came near being taken in--My horse

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was so hard mouthed I could do nothing with him. I had imptied both my revolvers [*text stricken through*] before I got to the Rebel line of Battle and he with three other horses charged clear through the lines[.] Strange to say, none of us was scratched in the least, [*text stricken through*] although we were in a perfect shower of balls. I was in several [*text stricken through*] Minor charges during the day, the details of which would prove of no interest. The Rebs are whipped completely. I was sent back here from the Arkansas line last evening with a messenger, and start for Fort Riley the first of next week. I have no time to write more as I must let mother know how I am getting along[.] Farewell father[.]

As Ever

Samuel Worthington

Clerk Dist[.] Headquarters

Fort Riley

Kansas

[*cross-hatched text*]

[P.S.] I am at B.J. [Crew's?]-can spare time to write but a few words--Thy uncle J. & Aunt H. & S. & [N.?] Taylor were at grandfather's yesterday--Henry Woodward started to Chicago last evening on acct. of Israel's illness--hardly expecting to find him alive[.]

In all love

Worther