Camp near Falmouth. D.C. May 9th, 1863.

Dear Ma & Pa,

I wrote to you on the 6th but thinking the letter would not get to you I take this opportunity of writing you again, since the excitement of battle is over and we once more come to ourselves. I came out of the battle of Fredericksburg with a slate wound which only disabled me for a little while, but as I went to the rear I did not know how bad I had been hurt, some may blame me for this but I do not care. I was hit once and I was found not to get hit the second time. I will tell you how it was. Our regiment at daybreak on Sunday or at least 6 of us was ordered by General Whiting to charge on the James's stone wall right back of the city of Fredericksburg. Our troops, having crossed the river about 1/2 miles, belonging to our town, on the night of Saturday, marched into the town the next morning with some left our regiment taking the leads into the town it was just at the break of day when we was ordered to charge and charge we did, the rebels realized until they thought we had came near enough when they opened a deadly fire on us we had only time to fire one volley in to them when our Colonel gave us orders to fall back at we would all have
During the fire we at first could not locate our Division of about 200 men in our regiment. It was left behind in contact of my company in the box. I belong to it and you will get one with this. All happened exactly as you understood was in your description. Then we were fighting desperately on the banks of the Potomac and about 12 o'clock the light of Frederick mansion was taken by a Division charging on it. The whole fighting was in plain view of ground we captured.

I think I remember about 1500 prisoners and others after taking the light we ran the enemy about 5 miles when they came and concentrated their whole force on our corps and drove us back like sheep would to that we had only our own reinforcements to help us but they were cut down. Soon after these things have evented. I know in our corps was surrounded and we had to fight our way out. The best we could do was companies of our regiment was taken prisoners as they went out on just when our corps was on a relief across the river at Brown's ford. Our Regiment went into the Jeffs with 873 men left and now we made 230 men missing 150 men killed wounded 5 prisoners that is doing very well for one fight I think. If this reaches you I wish you would send me a paper with the full particulars of this fight. I think it is important and has been the heaviest that has been fought through this war. I do not know what to think of it for everything seemed to favor for a long time and to turn out as it did in more than I can tell. I still will not say any think until I get the official report of General Hooker. I had ought to have been worse off for he plans was good as far as I could see. I heard now what is to become of us. A People and there is nothing left for the Government to do but inform the conscripts as an army has been weakened considerably and will be weakened still more by the 3 months men going home in a few days all the troubles we have not yet men enough in the field and to carry this war to a successful close we have got to have men, if I am not wrong. I wish I could see you in camp and write to you. I have not heard from you for some time.

Edwin H. Busch, Clerk

Henry C. Price and his little ones also to whom Louis L. Busch

Pray you to write as soon as you get this letter so I will know that you get it all. Let me know if you get that money you that receive a letter. It has remained for the last 4 days making it feel even than usual but comfortable for us as we was out into it once in all the time to stay it is very warm and nice but I feel the effects of the late storm letter as the Remittance has made me in the ankles a little but I go it all my 30 I have very little need to say this time only do not feel unequal about one for the wound I get is almost healed and
I will be all right. Do not fail to write as soon as you get this for I will feel very anxious to hear whether you have heard from me. I have very little more to say at present only do not feel anxious about me. I hope this will find you all well. I will close by sending my love to you all giving love to all enquiring friends and write soon.

From Your Son
P. Alcott

Lt. 62 N. Y. S. V. Corps
Whealing's Brigade
Washington, D.C.

Please answer me!