August 14th 1861

Dear cousin,

I beat my self to write you a few lines but have no news to write. I recived your letter some time back but have neglected to write to you. I hope you will look over my negligence as you know that I am a bad hand to write any way. Billy my health is very good I have not ben sick since I have ben to this country not but what I could eat and keep a going on an attending to my business but I can tell you one thing I am sick of wet weather and mud it has ben raining here every day for three weeks but I believe the has ben one or two days in that time that it did not rain just how but it was in sight I will give you a few words about the crops. Our corn is very good the best I ever saw our cotton look very fine before the wet weather set in if it had not been so wet we would of made between ninety five and a hundred bales of cotton but now if we get half of that number we will do well. Well Billy I suppose some of your companion has gone to the wars. I would be glad if you would be so kind to give the names of my acquaintance that is gone and
who is their captain and their commander and where they were the last time you heard from them I understand that scrap and all paid is gone I hope they may see some of the lucky ones to get back home safe without a scratch upon them I think some times I am a great mind to come back to the wars and I don't know but what I shall before long as there is a company about to start from Greensboro as they need some few to make out there company I may join that yet I belong to the same yards company I must close give my love to all the girls and receive a portion your self your son truly R. S. Rawlings Write soon

[Signature]

Sensible Dick

Mrs. W. Rawlings

[Signature]