

[From the Columbus Herald,
Interesting Letter from Regt. Hud-
son.]

WASHINGTON City, July 26, 1861.

DEAR FATHER—I know that you
are all very much interested to hear
my fate; so, I take this, the first
and only opportunity, to let you hear
how and where I am.

It is very doubtful whether this
letter will ever reach you; if it
does, all well—if it does not, then
will my name be done. I shall here
at least make the effort to let you
hear from me, which will be a great
consolation.

I am a prisoner in the hands of
the Enemy, and confined in prison
in the City of Washington. My
condition is very good, and I am treated
as well as usual, in fact, much bet-
ter than I expected.

My father was suspended by the
Sergeant, and I cannot write you
at length—cannot give you many
particulars that I would like to
communicate. I was in the bloody
battle of Bull Run last Sunday
was in the engagement six or seven
miles. During the battle I got
cut off from my regiment, and for
something like an hour or more,
was immediately between two
armies. In that time I was
cut by 300 grape shot and
shells fell right around me, break-
ing the dirt and dust all over me.
One shell bursted a few feet direct-
ly over my head, without doing
me any damage. The shot and
shells fell so fast and thick that I
determined to risk the fire of a
whole brigade, which was close
to me that I could hear every word
that was said. I broke and ran, and
it seemed to me that the whole
brigade fired at me; but the only
damage they did was to cover me
with dust. I ran about fifty yards,
and was taken with what I sup-
pose was something like sunstroke
and fell to the ground on my face.
I got up and ran about ten steps,
and fell again, I tried it for the
third time, with no better success.
I then determined I would try and
walk along slowly, but did not get
but a step or two before I dropped
down, completely exhausted. It
was in that condition when a com-
pany came up and took me pris-
oner.

Our company officers behaved
bravely in the fight; every time I
saw Dr. H. he was in the thick of
it, urging the boys on.

We have been visited by great
many ladies and gentlemen, and
have been very kindly treated by
them. We have been furnished
with clothing, and a great many
little things which are very scarce
able to persons in our situation, by
the ladies; they send us something
good to eat every day. I wish it
was in my power to repay the
"good Samaritans" for their kind-
ness to us in the our time of need.

Senator Breckinridge, Voniers
Jury, & J. Chittenden (the ab-
solutely and several other dis-
tinguished persons have called on
me. Mr. Ogilby, Dyke and Dr.
Phillips, formerly member to Con-
gress from the Mobile district, has
been very kind to us—offered to
buy anything they could. I wanted
money very much, but I felt al-
most in making a favor of them
and did not do so. I wish they
would send me some money in
some possible.

Give my love to all. I hope
this war will soon be over, and
I may have the pleasure of meet-
ing you all again around the family
circle.

Your affectionate son,
THOMAS HUDSON.

5th ? AL Hudson



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