

April 18th, 1862

Dear Sister,

Henry wants me to add a postscript and tell you about the fight that took place the day before yesterday at Wynne's Mill about two miles from here. I have got nothing to say about it only we drove them back three times and "slew" them most awfully. Genl. Rains got a dispatch from one of Genl. Magruder's aids yesterday saying, that as near as it could be ascertained that our loss in killed, wounded and missing was one hundred, the Yankee loss from two to five hundred. None of the dead have been buried yet as neither side will permit the other to do so. They have been firing at each other ever since the battle was fought. A man dares not put his head above the breast height. The dead are lying in heaps everywhere but no one will go to them. Two men happened to get from behind the works yesterday and a shell came along and cut one nearly in two and knocking half of the other's head off. The first was a captain, the other, a private. We are all confident of victory, but how long the Siege will last no one knows. There was very sharp firing at Wynne's Mill last night. Such a roaring of musketry you never heard in your life. I suppose you have been close to water fall – the crack of musketry was as regular as that, and a great deal louder. The same thing took place last night at Wynne's Mill. The Enemy were trying to cross a dam right in front of our works but driven back again. It is reported that one of the Georgia Regiments and a Virginia Regiment ran like turkeys. I believe it is so too. The 6th, 7th, 8th, 9th, 10th, 11th, 14th, 17th, 20th, 23rd, 27th, 28th Georgia Regiments are all here, which one of those Regiments ran, I donot know. The 7th and 8th Regts. charged on the enemy one day before yesterday again and drove them up to their necks into the creek.

The Yankees shelled us here in Yorktown yesterday evening, but hurt no one. I was in happened to be at the most exposed place, and the one they were shooting at too. You ought to have seen me run and fall behind a tree. They bursted in the air just over my head. The men were so thick on the breast works that they thought they would shoot and hurt somebody, but they missed it. Whenever the Yankees fire you ought to hear the ludicrous remarks made by the men. They always run behind something though. We are looking for the "bloody tragedy" every day now. The fleet will not come in range of our guns at all, but lay off the river out of the range and shell us like smoke with their "long rangers." One of their vessels is aground now in range of our guns, but seems we can't hit it.

Good Bye. Love to all – excuse my "postscript" I will send you a shell of the Yankees if I can get one.

Your Brother,

C.C. Anderson

Aleck Asbury came and called on Henry this morning before H. had got out of bed – quite an agreeable surprise to him. Rob. Lawson, the Everett boys and all the Houston Co. Volunteers are here. My respects neighbors. Who is the donor of that flower? Please tell me, won't you? I do not know, but think I know.