My dear Barrett,

After a long and tedious march—the more so far that its results were nil—we are in Louisville. And I take the first opportunity I have to thank you for your kindness in sending me the documents and books requested. They came in due order and are very acceptable, I assure you.

I have had, since I wrote you, most of the time, had excellent health. Within a day or two I have been under the weather with a cold and diarrhoea.

And I have besides been very low-spirited and down-hearted about the way we have managed affairs of late. The truth is Buell has lost, by his vacillation and inconstancy, nearly or quite all we have gained in Kentucky and Tennessee and Alabama during the last twelve months.

And too busy and too much desirous of rest to write out all the many acts of omission and commission which have brought every officer in Buell's Army to the conclusion that...
he is either a Traitor or an Imbecile.
The few Division Generals who 'patched him up' after the command had been assigned to Thomas may not agree with that opinion but even one else does.
If the West is to be saved they must be a change. Banks or Burnside I have faith in and so I think has the Army.

Please remember me to Mrs. B. and believe me

Adventures Only
W. William Murray

To

[Signature]

[Printed Name]

[City and Date]