TO MRS. JACKSON.

Camp Jackson, March 15, 1813.

My love, On last night by mail from Neworleans I recd advices from the war department that our services was no longer wanted, and I shall march with my detachment so soon as convayence for my sick can be had, and portage for my provisions. I hope to order the line of march in a few days, my duty my feelings, and Justice to those brave fellows who followed me at the call of their country, deserve more from their Goverment, than what they have recd. They at least deserved, by the orders of their goverment, to have recd. every necessary comfort for the sick, convayences that would insure them a safe return to their family their country and their homes. This has not been the case, it is only by and through me, that these things can be the sick shall be taken back as far as life lasts, and supplies shall be had, altho their Patriotism has been but illy rewarded by an ungratefull officer, (not Country) it is therefore my duty to act as a father to the sick and to the well and stay with them untill I march them into Nashville. I shall use industry, but that must be with caution not to founder my troops when they first set out. I recd yours by Stockley Hays last night, and one from my sweet Andrew, I am happy if life lasts that I shall shortly see you. I am sorry my overseer does not act with industry you may say to him I will soon be at home, and expect my farm and stock in good order. I have but little leisure, nor will I, untill I am ready to march, kiss my little andrew for me tell him his papa is coming home—give
my compliments to all friends, and receive from me the tenderest Esteem of an affectionate Husband