

In Camp, Dec. 28, '62

Dear Home, I am writing with great anxiety to hear from you all fearing that some of you are sick; for I have written you six or seven letters - one of them including a \$400. check - since hearing from you last.

Things here remain about as when I last wrote. Dr. Cutler the art. surgeon, has resigned - One of our best Captains and two of the better class of lieutenants have also gone - We buried a man yesterday, and are to bury another today, I have done nothing yet about resigning. The weather is unusually warm for