

Camp in a Wheat field near  
Williams Port N<sup>o</sup> 4

July 13<sup>th</sup> 1863

My dear wife:-

Here I am sitting on  
a rail, with the noise and bustle  
of war all around me. Yesterday we  
had but very little fighting and  
there is not much prospect of any  
to day. As we were getting into po-  
sition yesterday for driving the rebels  
from Williamsport it commenced  
raining - and you may believe that  
it did rain - too - my clothes are not  
dry yet - and we have a drizzling rain  
this morning - You no doubt recollect  
making of men laying on the field  
of battle on the ground with their  
saddles for pillows. Well I have done  
so ever since we left Potsville and  
I can assure you that a saddle is  
not the worst pillow that ever was.