Camp Bush Hill Va Aug 12th
[1861]

Friend Marie. I recd your ever welcome epistle day before yesterday but owing to the fact that I had to go on Picket duty I did not have an opportunity of answering it until now. We returned about two hours ago bringing in 6 prisoners about Revellie a poor negro woman with one small child in her arms and a little boy by her side came to my sentry (my detail being the furthest out and consequently the most responsible post) and wanted to pass but she had no pass and on telling her that she must go back again she began to cry and tremble in every limb