

Camp Griffin Novth 18
Dear Mother

This is Saturday
morn and it raining and
we are all in Camp and
not any thing to do
but write and well
there is one man in
this tent that is a
making a board for
the grave of Potter
the man that I wrote
to you about that child
Walter was over this morn
ning he is well he is
a going to send some
things home this morn
ing we have not heard
any thing about the
box that was sent to
this Company we shall