

Camp Douglas  
March 9th 1863

My dear Wife

Again I seat myself to write you a few lines but I have no idea what I am going to fill out a letter with but will write as the ideas come to me. I have no letter from you since I wrote my last, but I had a good long one from Sister Mercie last eve so I felt pretty well used, but she was not very prompt and this was in answer to one I wrote her about two months ago. I had a letter from Bro George also but a few days ago. As you see I have got a goodly number of Correspondents. I dont know why I dont hear from Sister Ann. I wrote her shortly after I got back from home. I suppose Fred is anxiously waiting for the letter I promised him but as I have not been down to the City since on a week day, I have not got that pretty picture I promised him and it would not do for me to write him without sending one, for he would think it small potatoes. Things about Camp are going on in the same old way and about all the excitement is in hearing of here many rebels have died in the last 24 hours or of some one who has been arrested for misconduct or of some boy who has been put in the guard house. There are about 50 men in there and they have their rules the same as we do in a regiment as soon as a man is put in he has to pay to the Col. (who is the bully of the lot) 25 Cents admittance but if he has not got it and cant procure the amount they give him a sound thrashing and