

Sunday ~~April~~ May 9<sup>th</sup> 62

Dear Maria

Although my  
Conscience for writing are very  
poor I will pencil you a few  
lines since I last wrote we  
have moved our camp and are  
now one mile from Suffolk and  
on the line of defence facing  
the dismal Swamp. We came  
night before last but our  
baggage has not yet got along  
and we have to get along most  
any way. This is not <sup>the place where</sup> we are finally  
to be posted and I hear we  
are to move again in a few days  
and join our Reserve Brigade at  
the City. I was in Command of  
one hundred men yesterday at  
work on a fort near by and I