

Copy.

Camp Butler, Newport News
Va.
June 24th 1861.

Friend Harding:

Your letter of June 21st was received yesterday. Letters reach us in two days from the time they are mailed. I have received several letters from you of late, but I have not perhaps answered them all, as I have considerable to do and my business is not such that I can well control it, and adopt it to my convenience.

If I had time I should like to write to a good many of the papers and correct some few of the lies afloat in regard to our regiment, the labor under the disadvantage of having neither correspondent nor artist. Some of the New York Illustrated papers ignore every thing except troops from their own State. When we get home we can tell you more than can be written and some things that we don't care to write.

Maj. Winthrop, who was killed at Great Bethel, I had become acquainted with. He was a fine man, and we seemed to "hit together," as they say. He had been up here from the fort several times before the expedition to Bethel to see guides in respect to other matters, and I had looked up intelligent