

Camp Phelps.

Brattleboro, Vermont,

Aug. 14th 1861

Dear Mary:

I am sorry that you think I have written cold letters. If you can realize the circumstances under which I have written you would wonder that I have written at all. Now I am writing with my over coat on, and there sitting here in the tent. It has rained for the last 24 hours, but we have remained on the ground, altho' most of the officers have lodged at the village. Yesterday in company with several of the officers I dined at Dr. Cummings, the editor of the "Phoenix". We had a very pleasant time.