

Wolf Run Shoals Creek Virginia Feb. 17th 1863

Tuesday Ev.

Dear Laura:

Ros said that I was going to write the particulars of our trip to Washington after he had given them himself; I have not much to add. Ros invited Lieut Benedict (for he is Lieut now, has been promoted lately) to accompany us. I was glad to have him go as he is well acquainted with some of the members of the House and has been in Washington a number of times. We were obliged to go ^{to the station} in an Ambulance as both of Col Farnham's horses are sick with the horse distemper. It was snowing hard when we started and the mud up to the axles half the way, and the driver would stop and take a drink out of every canteen he met. I did not ask what the canteens contained, but I should judge that they contained whisky by the way he took us over logs and everything that lay in his path. I was obliged to hold on to a step or rail of the Ambulance to keep myself on the seat. But at last I was tired holding on and thought I would sit up independant. I had hardly got my independance established before I was thrown up a foot and landed in the bottom of the carriage at me.