

Camp of 12<sup>th</sup> Vt. V. M.  
Union Mills Va.

June 20. 1863.

My dear wife:

It is nearly mid time but I will try & write you a few lines as I promised. I suppose you have rec'd my letter of yesterday -

Fridy & Saturday I was Field officer of the day & had to go over the picket line twice each day - once each night. Nelson has written you about our night rides as he went with me both times. I had a pretty bad time and was tired enough Sunday morning. Still in the evening I took a ride with Col. Blunt down to Wolf Run Shoals by moon light. We were gone only about three hours. When we come back we found that the boys had cleaned out the sutler - They took his tent down, drank his beer & eat his meat and fruits. Stern, the sutler, was not here & has not yet been yet -

I have not much news to write -

The raid made by the rebels upon the R.R. last Saturday & the destruction of the train you have probably seen in the papers.

The Vermont Cavalry boys took their piece of artillery from them & on Sunday passed up thro' our camp with it -