

Camp Lyon near
Washington

July the 30 1861

Dear Father & Mother

I now take my pen in hand
to write a few lines to you I am
well & hope that you are the same

I have enjoyed myself very
much I will try and give you a
little account of my self Journey
when we left Camp Bartles that
there were not much of a feeling
among the people but when we
got down to Bradford the cannon
rattled away pretty good but did
not stop and when we got down
below White River Junction it
was nothing but one continual
ovation and when we got down
to Prattleborough there we stop
and got some refreshment & stop