

Camps of the third Regt at Falls
Near Brandy Station Va. Per the 24
1863

Dear Father

I must take my pen in
hand to write a few lines to

I am well and hope that these
few lines will find you enjoying the
same. Being the Army is going
to move to Mexico and I thought
I would write a few lines to night
Our division was out on parade to
day to see two men branded

with a red hot Iron the latter in the
thrust of the right hand they are a gutting
tormenting the poor Soldier would be
like a wild Indian the Army of the
Potomac can't prosper I don't
believe when they treat these
Soldiers as they do, I want you