



Columbia, Columbia, to glory arise!
The queen of the world and the child of the skies!
Thy genius commands thee, with rapture behold,
While ages on ages thy splendors unfold!

Camp
Bush Hill
Aug 8th 1861

Brother

Well sure
we are at Bush
Hill Camp yet

and I do not know when
we shall leave it There
is various rumors in Camp about
our leaving and joining some
other brigade and some say
one thing and some another and
out of it all I can make nothing
It is very warm here
yesterday morning we marched
in the shade The effects of
Camp life is plainly visible
the boys and bad management
is breeding discontent in the Regiment
When will those holding places
of trust and high official