

Camp near Hagerstown Md,
Oct. 28th 1862

My dear Mother -

I shall just
write - a word to day -
I am getting better of
my diarrhea I believe
now. Every day I think
of you and sisters when
I sit down to meals for
the butter these are
goodies come my nice
and homey. Every beam
nice and the fustings
and tick these cold nights
come in place I assure
you - The nights are be-
coming quite cool now and
still we are expecting to go
to work again in a day
or two tho. There is no