

Camp Jewett Monocacy Md.,
Dec 31st 1862

My Dear one

I have just received your precious letter of the 21st and second, and am very much pleased to find that my darling pita wen alive then - I believe they will get over it with all the kind care they will have - If it was not for "Fetts" I should not borrow trouble about them, but if God wants them, He will take them, and He knows much better than we, what is for the best - Still it does seem as though it would be most to bad to afflict us any more now - But darling one I do not get much time these days to borrow trouble about home - Last night I was called up twice by Orderlies to read dispatches that the enemy were only five miles away, and you may rest assured that after telling my "Picket Guard" to be more on the alert, I laid down to rest but not to sleep, for I find such dispatches do not promote sleep - To day I have been making preparations all day to give them a warm reception, should they attempt to cross at this ford - I may not see them at all, but there is a good probability that I may see them before morning, I shall do my duty as a soldier and a "Green Mountain boy" if they give me