

Head Quarters 10th Vt  
Camp at Whites Forge N.H. Apr 5th 1863

My darling Mary Jane

I hope you in Vermont are not having so rough a sabbath day as we are having here to day. Yesterday it blowed all day enough to take our hair out by the roots, and just at dark it commenced snowing, and this morning there are drifts here in camp two feet deep - it must have fell nearly a foot deep on the level - what oceans of mud it will make again when it melts, and that is going to keep us when we are for the next ten days at least. We have been waiting for the last six weeks for it to settle down and the mud to dry up so we could move to Poolsville, but the mud is against us. Lieut Thompson and Will Hutchins got back last night, but Justin has not got along yet - when he comes I expect to have a feast of "new sugar" - I hope he will get along before this snow is all gone so I can "sugar off" and have some wax - wont that be grand?

Lieut Thompson expected to meet him in N.Y. but some way got delayed and did not find him - I am obliged for that long piece on

• Tell Mollie she must write her papa a letter - and kiss her good  
• Mama says night twice, once for her, and once for papa