

Camp in the Field
Seven miles from Richmond

June 10th 1862.

Oh, the miseries of war
Last night at dark we got orders
to pack up our arms at ten to strike
Tents and fall in for a
marching order. Striking tents
slinging knapsacks getting on
Equipments & falling in took just
about two minutes then came
forward march. Whether to Richmond
or home we knew not. After
moving about 50 Rods we were
halted, fronted, Right Drilled.
then stack arms - unslung
knapsacks - Pitch Tents. were the
next orders. But it being clear and
moonlight we were tired - and
laid down on the ground leaving
our tents strepped to our knapsacks,