

msm  
Our troops most anxious to see you \*

Seneca.

Camp, near Seneca Creek

Maryland Oct 19<sup>th</sup> 1862

My Dear Wife;

Our Post Boy came in last night but did not bring any tidings from home. It has made me feel rather sadly today - and should have been more so if I had not been very busy. You will see by the heading of this that we have moved again. Last Sunday morning we received orders to move, or rather Saturday night, and you cannot conceive of the bustle and order created in camp, our troops commenced moving about 12 Midnight. \* and it devolved upon me to take charge of the sick <sup>in</sup> hospitals and see to their proper removal, a task that requires no small amount of care and management. It took me till 4 P.M. on Sunday to get them under way. Then I had to ride