



Camp at Whites Ford M^a Feb 3^d 1863.

My dear wife.

For two successive mails I have received no letters from home. It was some disappointment as I supposed you was waiting to see if I received yours containing the pictures.

We are having very snow weather here now, nearly snow enough to make good slipping. The ground frozen very hard, and so rough that it is next to impossible to move. It would be nothing strange however if the mud should be half leg deep by tomorrow night. But we are very fortunately situated as regards sickness. We have only 25 sick in hospital and all. While the other regiments in our Brigade number from 154 to 172 on their daily sick list, and by those who inspect our arrangements, attribute the difference to the care which the men receive. I am in charge now and have been for 12 or 14 days. Dr Childs having gone to Vermont to get him a wife. I expect him to return next Saturday then I shall try to get a leave of absence but it is very doubtful if I get one. Yet I shall try hard. I have but very little to do now, so I have an excellent chance to read and post myself up in