

Head Quarters White Ford Apr 14th 1863.

My dear wife.

Here we are yet but expecting orders to move every moment. We have every thing packed and haversacks filled with rations, and you may believe that our camp presents rather a disorderly appearance.

As I am writing this there is a terrible battle going on not a great ways from here as there is almost an uninterrupted booming of canon, almost scath of our camp. Somebody will get hurt. God grant that the tires of our friends may be spared.

A telegraph dispatch has come inquiring if we are ready? and have replied that we are.

Last night Col Jewell sent down for C. Henry and myself to go to Potville to attend a military Ball. We went of course, and had a very pleasant time of it. I did not dance but our lot found some very pleasant acquaintances with officers of other regiments. There were about 6 or 7 ladies present mostly officers wives. I got slightly acquainted with one of them a Mrs Col Wilson. I had an opportunity to get better acquainted with Mrs Dr Childs and I must say she is a lovely woman. I felt proud