

Camp near Brandy Station and
near Culpeper Va Nov 11th 1863

My dear Wife,

I have not heard from
you for some time. I wish more
feel lonely I can assure you. We have
been in two fights since I wrote
you last, and now I got into the
thick of it. Then the Shot and Shell
rang beautifully. But not one of our
boys got hurt thank God. Your
humble servant came out of it safe
and sound. We are encamped on
the farm of J. Minor Potts. The best
Union man in Va. We have had the
hardest time and fare since I wrote
you last that I have yet seen. Have
suffered more with cold nights than
I ever did before. Yet my health does
not suffer in the least by these
exposures. The ~~astonishment~~ ^{astonishment} I experienced
is beyond precedent in my life.