

Camp — Va.

Sunday Dec. 8th 1861.

My Dear Sister —

I rec<sup>d</sup> your and  
mother's letter, <sup>night before last</sup> and tho' I have nothing  
particular to write will write  
a line to day — I suppose  
before this reaches you you will  
have seen Capt. Wherton, as he  
expected to arrive in Cambridge  
last Friday night. He can  
tell you all about me, and  
the rest of us, better than  
I can write it. I sent my  
picture by him, let me know  
how you like it. We have  
moved since he left, into  
a pine woods, about a mile  
and a half from the old