

Camp Near Fairfax C.H. Va. Dec. 23^d 1862.

My Dear Sister —

As George is going to write home to night I will pour in a line tho' I write so often there is nothing new to write. We are still at Fairfax, & like to be for what I know, & night as well be here as any where else when things are going as they now are. We have got the hardest whipping at Fredericksburg that we have reel since the war commenced, this I consider so for two reasons. 1st We have lost in killed & wounded at least 5 times more than the rebels have, & I am somewhat of the opinion of Dr. Cram, that it is a victory for us when we kill more than they do, whether we retreat or not, for they have got to be exterminated. 2^d The defeat comes just at the time, when of all times, we should have had a victory. I am disgusted with the way the war is carried on; only think Banks gone off down to Ship Island! he might as well keep on to Mexico while he is about it, & when he gets there if I was him I would make that country my residence in the future, for tho' its one of the most miserable governments possible, ours will be worse at this rate.