

Camp Near Fairfax Ctt. Va

Tuesday Ev Dec 30th 1862

My dear Sister

As my last letter was rather abruptly closed, tho' I have not heard from you since, I will write again to night.

When I wrote that letter we were under marching orders, & before I closed it (which was about 8 o'clock P.M.) the Co. was falling in. I thought it was useless to say as much in the letter for if I ended my letter that way it would be left as the Continual stories generally are in "The Flag of our Union" &c &c leaves the reader thinking & wondering what next until the next number came. George did not go with us & said he was going to write home that night and I told him he had not better say that the Regt had gone out, but as usual, he had to tell all about it; so he told me to night. — It was a beautiful moonlight night, & the whole Brigade was out, the 15th on picket at Bull Run the 12th & 13th at Fairfax Ctt. or near there & the 14th near there in another direction & we (the 16th) down to Fairfax Station. Each Regt lay on their arms. We were drawn up in line along side of a Catholic Church which had had all the pews taken out & been used as a hospital, it was empty when we were there so our & some other Officers from other Co's went into it &