

Headquarters Jan 13th 64

Dear Sister

As I am on guard tonight at headquarters, & have plenty of Confederate Stationary at my disposal I feel like writing I will write a few lines to your most respected personage.

I have just been listening to some of the most delightful music I ever heard, the band of The Stone Wall is out serenading to night, & came around & gave us a call, they played The Mocking Bird Annie Laurie &c &c, it was truly a treat to hear them exactly truely & check on one of the most beautiful nights, it really seemed as if the moon had clothed itself in new garments & was endeavoring to rival in brightness its older brother the Sun, truly music has charms to soothe the Savage breast - &c &c

We received a telegraphic dispatch here today which gave an account of another glorious Confederate victory by the unflinching Bril the Hero of the War for Southern Independence -

The victory came just in time as every
one was despondent owing to the
late defeat of our arms on Konohe
Island, that was indeed a misfortune
though I believe it has helped along
greatly the cause for I think we march
ed a morning for me were just sliding
into a lethargy from which we have
been aroused to new vigor & energies

The band has again struck up farther
in the City, we are situated on a high
hill which over looks the whole Town &
can hear & see everything plainly.

Every thing is ^{again} quiet as might be ex-
pected. Mrs Blair Jackson's boat has opened
& is in full cry, not as sweet music
as the band but quite as exhilarating.

I am getting acquainted but have been
invited to two new places, the aristocrats
of the town, but I will wait until I
get my shikles before I call on them.

I have just read the new bill passed
by the Legislature so the I & V's will have
to come back into service, I would not care
a fig, if they only would let me have a
horse, the companies will be filled up
with Malish shortly by a draft, I suppose
as Hookbridge counted our company in his

quota of troops, it will be filled up by
a draft upon the county, some hoped
that as the Company was not from any
county in particular the bill would
not include us, but as believe Rock-
bridge counted us in her quota.

The object of the company was to
rejoin as a cavalry company & come
out but the Leg's letter has decided
that she would rather have them
as infantry, "So mote it be" I am
cov'ring a cunt, I reckon one place
is as good to fight in as another
& I suppose all of us here to fight
before the thing is over,

Good bye
Ted