Dear Sister:

I received your letter of the 24th today, it has been at Headquarters for a day or so I suppose. Hereafter direct your letters to 4th. Reg. Va. Vol. until I let you know that we have been ordered to Headquarters, which I expect that we will be in a short time as Gen. Jackson has gone into camp here.

We are all lying idle enjoying the fruits of victory, eating everything good, and no Yanks near to fear as it is reported that they have all gone across the Potomac. Ashby's cavalry is still bringing in prisoners. Today two small boys, sons of citizens living near here, took

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two prisoners. The country is just full all around here. All the prisoners who have been taken have been brought to Winchester, I suppose they intend to parole them.

Our army was rigged out in full suits of Yankee clothes yesterday but as several had been taken up for Yankees by our cavalry, Gen Jackson ordered all the clothes to be given up, so today we again see the old Confederate gray, while yesterday everything was in Yankee Blue. I do not care to get any clothes but I have one of their famous Belgian Rifles and indeed it is an arm to fear, a perfect cannon. I also have paper in abundance of which this

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is a specimen. This army [Federal] was certainly prepared to live well, they had an abundance of everything. Our soldiers have gotten above eating beef and bread as they can get everything good, but it will not last always, though we have a large supply, so I suppose we must not despise beef and bread yet awhile.

Frank Preston has had his arm taken off and I believe is doing well. John Moore's wound is very slight. This was comparatively a bloodless victory though we lost one man who was worth a regiment of Yankees (Cap Sheets). All are well. Good bye

No clothes yet.

Ted