Dear Sister,

I received your letter of the 21st, day before yesterday, I wished to have answered immediately, but our regiment was called upon to go on picket so I had to put off writing. So I suppose it is a foregone conclusion that I am destined to have an M.D. for an uncle, take Aunt P. that if she can possibly put off the day until December I will endeavor to get a run south I come home to witness the union of two such splendid. The union of the "Northern genius" by all means (if she cannot put off the day) save me some of the "peach pie I honey". We are all in regular camp again, I have a splendid bivouac (a soldier's bed) but sleep rather cold since my old bully left me (George Claphin). Poor fellow he seemed so much to grieve over his future death, may his afflictions be sanctified to the good of his immortal soul, for he is indeed a splendid fellow, but rather disposed to be wild. I am very sorry my boy miscarried, I suppose I will not get it, but I will get some (our mail carriers) to match out at the C.H. perhaps it may come yet.
But do not be discouraged. Try, try again. Are you the patient when getting up? What does one call that addition? I am sure I have one fully developed in business, I suppose. I have opportunities here of sending letters through the line as the tickets are very friendly, we exchange papers, talk on the state of affairs, trade. Wherever you go, I will write to Sullie if you wish to write, I enclose it in one to me. If I will pass it through, it is against rules. Will pay to stay longer as long as possible. I will not to desire to remain home, but he cannot better his condition to speak from bitter experience. Oh how pleasant I think home would be to me now, but it is better to think as little about these things as possible as I have devoted myself to the cause of the Conference. I will have to consider this my home. The news is cheering hope. Brass, I hope he will have the skill to follow up his success if it will result in the entire annihilation of Russian army, quite blood thirsty you will perhaps think, but I really think it would be for the good of mankind if the whole
Yankee men could be swept from the
lower end of the earth. The New Charly
see is Chaplain of the 5th Reg in this
brigade & kids here to leave all the rest
in the shade as all the Regiments go to
have him preach in preference to their
own Chaplains, he certainly is a very
nice preacher. In my last letter
I wrote you some more money, I wish
you to send me $20 as I borrowed that
amount from Mr. Eaton. The offer of the
23rd Reg I wish to return it, I would
not write for money but do not know
when we will be paid off.
As it is getting dark I will close
yours to all—Ever Regard

[Signature]