

not much rice & matter, all
good except the bread which
had been baked too long but
still good enough for our
appetite starved by 3 days
ditch & am learning to cook
a first-rate feed. I can
make fine coffee which we
drink with little sugar. It
is no cream & strong enough
to make itself. Altogether we
get along in the feeding line
very well.

Our Captain is the biggest
man on the ground except
one, if you could see him
strutting along as proud as
a peacock you would think
he was Jeff Davis. Gen
Johnson or some other big
bug today whilst out drilling
he was walking so big & his
head so high that when



Camp Stephens
June 25th

Dear Sister

I received your long
expected letter on Saturday
evening by Redwood of the V.M.P.
was very glad to hear from home

I have written home four
times since I left once from
Stamilton, twice from Hinkle
two of once by Mr. Cupton.

We are still in the line
about 4 miles from the enemy
(although the enemy are all
around us) reported to be 14,000
strong, but still are afraid to
come across the river, 10th
Cavalry bring in prisoners
almost every day, John Gunn
miney is out today with 10
men I expect when he comes

back he will have 1 or 2 prisoners
He drill 6 times a day
once before sun rise again
directly after breakfast, from 11
to 12 o'clock & three times in
the evening. The name of
regiments of Virginia troops
are about 3500 men in all
Col Preston's Col Gordon's
Col Harpers & Col Allen's
We have some trouble with
the whites here yesterday the
Whites troop took down a Union
flag near Mother's bury & brought
it past the Camp trailing in
the dust, they do not allow us
to drink anything but carrying
water for fear the wells are
poisoned there are two wells
near the Camp but both are
ruined. It is a beautiful
night to see the camp at

night a thousand lights
twinkling here & there through
the woods, the merry laugh
of the soldier, the roll of the
drum, the rattle of the arms
all combine to render it
a novel sight to me.
I never saw so many
persons I knew in my life
every third persons looks to
me, some one is here almost
every day from this night
three or four are here today
Judge B's children's uncle
Rogers, I saw Gold
The drum is now beating for
dinner I will go up & see
what sort of a one we will
have.
After dinner
We had a first rate dinner
or stewed chicken, beef, beans,

The talk in camp to day is
that the war is about to stop
the only foundation which they
have it upon is that the General
Commissary has been ordered to
buy up no more waggon &
not much provisions & they think
that the reason for this not
buying up no more.

Uncle Thursday, Rague is
going to Lexington to morrow
evening & I will stand it
my him that will leave
it open until morning
perhaps there may be some
stealing now - June 26th

We took another prisoner
yesterday evening a young
looking chap. The wife of our
spy came here this morn'g
to see her husband, but old
Jack dont like his looks,

he has been talking to his wife
about an hour & is still at it
I dont know what she will
do with the gentleman.

The Captain is very stiff
this morning & cant leave
his bed without great pain his
leg is bruised very badly &
swollen a great deal, he
spoke about going up to Mon-
tgomery if per chance the
cowardly scoundrels would
attack us he would stand
a bad chance not having
the use of his legs.

I mess with Arnold, Ruff,
Hallett, Jones, Sumner, Todman,
Watson, Rayton et, & tent
with Redwood Nelson Myers
Mitchell & Strickler C.

We have religious service
every night having 4 persons

