April 6th

Dear Sister,

Yesterday we got to camp again from another tour of picket duty, the most disagreeable times we have had this winter. It was surprising to receive the package of The whole time I was on my march in camp I met many fine girls leaving I found the hat fits very well I expect it to be of very good material, so I suppose it will see me through this war. If it lasts as well as my old one.

I heard from Sally through some one but don't know who, as I did not see him myself, he says that she is well, that was all I heard.

I suppose Rockbridge is having a slight taste of the war now, as you know so many gallant cavalrymen among your, but I don't expect you will have the pleasure of entertaining them long as the enemy keeps disposed to try his fortune on this side of the Rebel line as soon as the weather will permit.
he will not be able to advance for a week or two at any rate as the roads are in a horrible condition at present and from the looks of the sky will be worse before better.

As mother wants me to say something about myself, I will do the best I can, but it is rather a dry subject to write upon.

I am very pleasantly situated in a mess of ten, with one of the number doing the cook, we eat twice a day, corn bread, sugar and coffee with a moderate allowance of an animal equally known as hog which constitutes breakfast, which we have at 6 o'clock a.m., take a smoke or more as circumstances may admit, breakfast crowed, read whatever we get hold of, indulge in engaging and interesting conversations with my comrades by this time daylight comes, "dinner" we assemble in the kitchen a room 8 by 6 ft. in size, my room is just in time there is some crowding but by all means get in at the same time I am sure we each manage to get in the oven, take a piece of faggot dip it in a little grease of bacon and mainly take a piece of the aforementioned gentle man I mean hog not one of the mess about us big as your two fingers, spit, with a drink of water a native from the kitchen at about 11 o'clock, smoke along until about four, when the join Emil and read the papers, 4 letters from home enough to set any
Make comments on the news. I express
our opinions quite freely about the Horst
and German editors, particularly in the Richmond papers.

I smote again and go to bed.

Program next day a “ditto” interspersed with the
announcements of carrying wood on our shoulders.

As to clothing very well supplied, pants have
a little more in them, but I expect to draw
a pair in a short time; in the meantime I
have been patched, have had my boots half soles,
so my uni sol is all right.

My tea has gotten comparatively well, my health
generally now never better, appetite too good
to omit the limited supply.

But I suppose you have gotten tired of this
nuisance, I realize is there not some thing
of more importance than the health of
the body, that which concerns the health
of the immortal soul?

Am I so sure of having any belief in
means of preserving that whilst all things
are so convenient around me for my
spiritual needs; nothing to distract my atten-
tion. There is nothing here to distract
the attention. No excitement, the monotony
of camp either serves to call our attention
to better things or as men having nothing else
to do go to the end table as they say, to pass
off the time.
I have been one of God's soldiers upon earth, and my courage has been sufficient. Will I be able to stand the great review of souls at the last day? I feel that I have not done my whole duty towards myself and my fellow men. May God enable me to live a more upright and consistent life.

I have read the Life of Capt. White & Memoirs of Randolph Varina in the last week, and that we all would live such pure lives.

I received the copy of The Life of Capt. White sent by Aunt Phoebe but had read it before that copy reached me.

Kneel return my thanks to her for this. We are all gladdened by the prospect of a speedy release, if we can get those who are now prisoners. We will have quite a respect with continuing.

How does the spring campaign work under the leadership of Mr. Wallace?

Rain us lots of bread to eat as that is all we are afraid of now.

If you are not used to it, we will have to eat "hot stuff." And I expect to make a recognition in your smoke house occasionally whenever opportunity presents.

Yours truly,
[Signature]