

Atlanta November 7th 1864

Dear Father & Mother

I set down to write a few lines
to you for it ma be the last
time, but I hope not. I am well
& we are a going on a long march
& I shant hear from you in a
long time two or three Months.
We are a going towards the Atlantic
you need not write untill you
hear from me. I expect the box I
shant get it for we are a
going in a few days we have
had orders to march. We have
browed 2 dog tents & we haft
to carry our knapsack pack in
it one over coat one blanket
one pair of socks ^{knives} ^{blanket} canteen &
haversack & gun canteen box
I dont haft to carry gun I carry
the flag one of them the smallest
one