

that he did me loose a man out of the Regt
every five days, provision is scarce here but
we get a nut to eat setch as it is hard tack or
pork Coff & a few bones to make soup, there is
not much to be in the City, potatoes four shillings
a bushel butter twelve shillings a pound.

I went down town one day & I thought I would have
some thing to eat so I bout a half a pound of
butter for six shillings & bout five little biscuits
ten Cents a piece & I set down & ate them well
buttered they tasted dreadful good, but I do not by
much. I get along very well ^{with} my Rations, My health
is very good now for me, I have had some Coff
but not much now my lungs feel better then
they have fore some time, I did have quite
a bad Coff but I got over it but I am not very
strong but I work some I am on guard to day
& to nite. two ours on & four off. but my post
is a good none guard in Mules where they are
tied to the wagons I have a fire to set on, but
some posters they cant have a fire haft to
walk the beat or keep warm the winter
nights are cold but the days are quite warm
the work is not hard & where we stand guard
one day we lay still the next, but I hope the
war will end this spring for I do not like it
but I expect I shall haft to stay my time out
I dont make eney other calculation, so I