

they have not mustered out every
3 years men yet in every of the
others Regiments they think they
are a keeping us on the count of
the war in Mexico but I do
not no I am shure, the circumst
ances looks now as if they was
going to keep us a while longer
the officers have made a nub
yet O O how the stinking does
if we could go in to battle once
we I ^{wood} make some of them bite
the dust it is worse then being
in prison a damn elite,
they git big pay what do they care
plenty to eat and ther work done
& they ride ther horses, & we privates
can carry our fodes & follow them
the streets till the sweat runs
of from our like Rain, but
never mind I hope it will
will play out one of thes days
at every Gate & Grandfather ~~days~~
ures days