

February, the 15, 1864

Dear Sister and Brother,

I take my pen in hand to inform you that I am not very well at present but I hope that this fine birds will find you all well and little Maud. I have been sick for about a week or more but not so sick be what I could eat and get a round. It is Rancy to day and wet so that I am blidge to keep in my tent so I thought that I would write a few birds.

My Compney. B. and G. H. and F. are a bout Forty nine miles north west of Nashville Gate in the woods and there is a Regiment of Negroes here and Regiment Cavalry and we are a getting out ties now for the Railroad and the negroes they are a grading.