



April the 24. 1864²

Dear Father & Mother,

I thought that I would write a few
lines to you for Moe. is a going
home he is a going to start to
morrow I got to my company yesterday
I have taken cold and am about
down sick I was on the road 4 or
five days some of places were we
stopped we had to sleep on the ground
in a tent all open on the sides and
all we had bread and salt food
I don't think I will be able to do any
thing this summer I can't stand
camp life the food don't agree with
me & the tents are damp but I have
got to do the best I can last
~~with~~ I night I had a hic fever this
morning cold chills run over me
and paines all through my bones &
pane on the top of my I rite