

My dear Mother

June 22nd

As Mr Compton is going from here this morning to Lexington I will write a few lines to let you know how I get on.

We are encamped about 6 miles from Williams Port in a piece of wood all well & able to eat their share.

We left Winchester the first of this week and came to Berkeley County the meadow abolition hole on the face of the earth. Martinsburg especially. We burnt 100 Engines & Cars yesterday belonging to the North supposed to be worth over a million dollars. Our Company belongs to Col Prestons regiment & his regiment belongs to Gen Jacksons brigade. We caught a spy last night coming over fences, & was detained to question for 2 hours but he was so slow he did not move 2 inches during the whole time. We have just been told

by Col Echols about the battle at
Romey. He captured 2 pieces of
rifled cannon and routed them completely
one of our men wounded. How we can
fight so much & not ~~kill~~ have any one
killed I cannot understand.

Col Stewarts regiment of Barbys
450 strong drove 2 regiments of Northern
troops across the river. John Barreng
with ten men routed 150 of their troops
I took ~~part~~ one Col & his aid & sent
them to Winchester, they say they are
the biggest cowards on the face of the
earth. As Mr Abington will be here
in a few minutes I will close this
scratch, all are well except one
whom we left in Winchester (Barreng)
a man sick with some feet. Took bye
Yours
Ed