June 26th

Dear Sister,

I received your long expected letter on Saturday evening by Redwood of the 19th. I was very glad to hear from home. I have written home four times since I left since from Laramie, Turner from Lindsford. I do not know by Mr. Bumpson.

He are still in the camp about 15 miles from the enemy (although the enemy are all around us) reported to be 10,000 strong, but still we are afraid to come across the river. Stewarts Cavalry being in possession, and almost every day John TURNER comes in to say with 20 men. I expect when he comes.
night a thousand lights twinkling here & there. Through the woods, the merry laughter of the soldiers, the roll of the drum, the battle of the drums all combine to render it a novel sight to me.

I never saw so many persons I knew in my life every third person looks to me, some one is here almost The next day we marched from here to meet the enemy near Martinsburg. I bought Judge Erskine's dog, Uncle at least the farm to sit in the dust. They do not allow us to drink anything but evening dinner. I will go up & see what sort of a one we will have for mess. The wells near the camp are both dry. We have a fine rain or steam chicken, beef, pork.
The talk in camp today is that the war is about to begin. The only foundation which they have is that the General is writing the gentlemen of the Standing Army has been ordered to bring up no more wagons. I don't know what they will buy up no more wagons. They think the reason for this is that they are buying up no more wagons. Uncle Monday, however, is going to Lexington to move some evening. I will start in my train but will leave it open until morning. I think there may be some exciting news. I wrote 26th.

We took another prisoner yesterday evening. Looking over the camp, the wife of my ex-roomer here. This much may to see her husband, but old Jacks don't like it. wanted

He has been talking to his wife about an hour. He still sits in the cabin. The Captain is very stuffy. This morning I can't leave him. He is under great pain his leg is bruised and very badly swollen. He spoke about going up to Morristown if chance. The cowardly scoundrels would attack us he would stand a good chance not having the use of his legs. I mess with Arnold, Vans, Kellett, Jones, Burman. Yesterday, evening a very exciting looking chat. The wife of my ex-roomer here. This much may to see her husband, but old Jacks don't like it. wanted
I wish you to have me a pair of shoes made like the one I have. I wear shoes with my name and have never worn another pair. I ought to have a pair of shoes. The boy who has your shoes will deliver them to me by the first mail. That comes to the post office.

Regiment of Virginia Volunteers

I was on three companies, from Richfield, and I some one comes almost every day.

From the looks of things we may stay here some time... Do not know.

Write as soon as you can by some one if possible or direct your letter to the Col. Col. Gordon & Preston dispatched which should honor us but we like Col. Preston best & consequently formed his regiment.

I spoke in my last letter about taking a spy, we have been gentle & I will keep him until a convenient season.