Dear Sister--

We have just returned to camp. Were ordered to turn out to meet the enemy, but as we have been ordered back I suppose <u>they have gone</u> back. I have been enjoying my box for a day or so. How thankful I am to you all for your kindness to me, but I am afraid you deny yourselves some comforts to supply me. You make apologies in your letter for the contents of the box but they certainly need none. If the home folks could only see how we enjoy the boxes and bless them for their kindness I think they would be amply repaid for their trouble.

I have time to write no more as Mr. Middleton leaves soon. I think we will have stirring times here soon as Meade seems disposed to advance. We may move to Fredericksburg at any time. I will write another letter by mail in answer to yours, so you may consider this a supernumerary --Good bye

A.T.B.