

Camp Three mile Bin
Aug 17th 1863

Dear Mother

I received your letter of the 14th a few days ago I also one from Home written from Uncle James. He are still in our old Camp near Orange Ct. The army has become rested I now me for form all the details of a regular Camp drill, police, guard, &c &c We have all the comforts of a regular Camp, boys are beginning to come into camp quite frequently from Staunton as it is only a half days ride on the Ore from Staunton & we are camped so near the railroad.

We can get corn by
paying \$1.00 per clove, but
corn without Tomatoes soon
becomes stale, you see even
a soldier & a rebel one at
that has his nice notions, we
get to be quite gentleman about
we have been in camp some
time, we seem to have forgotten
that we were glad to get shorts
& raw bacon only a few weeks
ago, but so it is always
with man, never contented.
I suppose if I were at home
I would be discontented too
but nevertheless I would like
to try it for awhile, I think
I could be contented until
tomatoes were gone -

I am really ashamed of
myself for not writing to
Serena before this, I will

offer no excuse, but if
she will answer my letter
I think I will write &
try not to be so negligent
again. Everything is quiet
& there seems to be no prospect
for a movement this month
at least, our army is just
recruiting & in fine spirits

Love to all friends,

Good Bye
Fishes