

Camp Stonewall Brig
July 24th 1863

Dear Sister:

We are again on the tramp; we left the vicinity of Martinsburg on the 21st after one of the hardest days work I ever did.

Marched near Winchester, the next day from Winchester to Front Royal, a march of twenty-five or thirty miles, stood picket most of the night and today marched to this place, 13 miles from Luray. Where we are bound I cannot tell but think we will go to Culpepper C.H. I have received no letter from home since the 3rd. of the month, and have written several, all asking for clothes and that is my principal object in writing tonight by the camp fire. If it is in the range of human exertion I wish you would send me the clothing; you cannot imagine my condition, I have no seat in my pants, the legs are worn out, have had but one pair of socks, which are worn

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out completely, my shirt literally rotted off me, but I was so fortunate as to get a white shirt and a pair of drawers, which both are now so lousy that I can scarce bear them, This evening I caught between 50 and 100 on my shirt and drawers. Excuse plain speaking but it is certainly not an exaggerated state of affairs.

I would not trouble you so often if I could possibly stand it or there was any chance of getting them here. I offered to give fifty dollars today for underclothing but neither love nor money can get them.

I know this letter is rather complaining, but as I believe it is the first one of that stamp and considering the desperate state of affairs I hope you will excuse it. Excuse bad writing as I am writing by fire light. Good bye, God bless you all,

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