

This letter but
your that you
would not be
wile to read it
and it would
be such a pity
to have be able
to read this.
it is such an
elegant volume
there. This is a
pretty way to spend
time
nothing that more
but I feel a
good thing to
I hope you will
write I don't see

The 9th a day or so ago but as I
had a severe spell on Sunday,
or Spring fever, I have delayed
writing, & I suppose if I wish any
more pretty paper I had better
hurry up, but I believe I like
the old blue the best, of which
I think you have an inexhaus-
tible supply. You see you are
not the only one that has pretty
paper, yours didn't have pretty
cross lines like mine has.
I think I'll write across to satisfy
Mother's fancy of full sheets.
I want you to stop teasing me
about my pretty weather. If I
seems to afford you some satis-
faction, you could hear tell even
of course I enjoyed it.

I am glad to hear that there were two young misses in Lexington, whose brains were not completely carried away with a review of the gallant & meritorious & M. J.'s by a real live Gen.

I see Lexingtonians are as big mammies as ever, when anybody new comes to town, it is always Mr. This & Mr. That, but they will get bit some of these days.

Miss Winn is maintaining. Ah! Beware of the blushing young cavalier, maybe he is more jolly than you even think.

I like to know when you ever saw a cavalry man, who was ever injured by our ships as you are pleased to term them. Don't believe the reports about starvation, as you say, it is all newspaper trash, by the way that is a fancy word, but a very expressive one, where did you come across him?

We have all sent off our extra-
baggage & are now prepared to
move along rapidly as we have
only one blanket & a change of
clothing. I kept my over-coat, dictated
like to trust it to Richmond.

Will send it home by Mr. Mill-
ston if he comes down, there is
if he will bring me any-thing in the
shape of grub in exchange for it.

I have all my baggage hauled, so
will have an easy time this sum-
mer.

I suppose you have
almost despaired of my com-
mission. It has gone to Rich-
mond to Jefferson, but the old
man has so much of the same
sort of trash to attend to that
it takes a long time to get round
but it will get around after while,
in the mean-time I am getting all
the benefits of it anyway & am call-
ed Sent as high as anybody, if
I can't sign my self an officer
You'd direct letters to Sent Barclay of the
ambild-

Don't take all I have said as good
earnest or I fear you would
think your brother has far more
humour. I care very little
about the honors of the office, but
it is the privileges I have, on that
account I prize it.

I heard an excellent sermon
today from Mr Hopkins. He is such
a good, nice, man. I think he
is one of the most pleasant men
I ever saw. Any one coming
into camp would not imagine
that the gay young man engaging
with such zest in a game of
ball or pitching quarts or playing
marbles was a chaplain.

But these are the kind of men
we want for chaplains, not stuff
unsociable men, but men who
will mingle with the soldiers in
all of their amusements.

All of the men like Mr Hopkins
& Mr See on that account & they
always draw good congregations.