

July 27th 1862

I take the pleasure in writing these few lines to you hoping they will find you and Ellie and the little Bell in proper health as leaves me at present thanks be to God for all his kindness and tender mercies over us all over old Chaplain Preacher that was with us at Camp Orr at Kittanning is Dead web Warner is at the Hospital Philadelphia and he sends hear as soon as he will get well and if he gets a few days to go home if you will be at Kittanning when he comes you may have a chance to see him but it ant much ^{far} what time dow you mean to leave Mercer i would like to know but mind i dont want to hurry you by no means take your time and please your self i mean to be home between now and the latter end of September if possible Can and i think i can allthough i am very Contented i am well treated and well respected with my New Captain and men my health is remarkable well i would feel a little better if i had a little Whisky every day and had you to sleep with me my bed is made about two feet of the ground four forks of wood in the ground and round poles of wood a cross the forks thats the botton of my bed a few handfull of leaves on the poles and then a blanket on the leaves and a blanket over me David Herrm and me sleep to geather and eats to geather we live very agreeable David Herrm gives his best respects to you and the children I would if you please send me the picture of my little baby get draught on tin or gouch Russia Iron dont