

West Point, Texas, Monday June 30th 1862

Camp, Texas Monday June 30th 1862

Dear Brother

I received your

letter of the 19th to 28th. I was glad to hear that you were all well and getting along so well also that you had received my letters regularly. I am well at present and hoping these lines will find all of the folks the same. I am much obliged for the half sheet you left me though I should have been glad to have had it written over with news. Writing material in these parts is about played out according to camp phraseology.

You said I could fill out the ^{blank} and send it back well it will be hard work to cunge up enough to do that for writing matter is as scarce as hens teeth with me now days. Nothing of interest has transpired since. I wrote to Father except Major Perry going over into Arkansas again. He got word that a party of rebels were collecting to destroy the ferry across the St Francis he did not succeed in finding them but captured a recruiting officer and three men. He lost one man from Co. H he was on picket was seen not more than a half hour before he was missed they thought he got to sleep and was taken by some straggling party. We had quite a scare the other night a scout came in and said he thought the rebels were coming around through the swamps from Arkansas to make us a visit the pickets were doubled the horses were kept saddled all night so as to be ready if they should come. Our officers think that no amount of prevention is better than a pound of cure. I don't think there is courage enough in these bushwhackers to attack even one company they might shoot a picket and the sly ^{old} Lagrang says if one of his pickets is killed he will hang the most prominent rebel he can lay hands on and for the second offense he