of the old soldiers, and I fear that the new regts are learning this way fast. I have seen the old soldiers turn fine farmhouses where the people were gone, and ransack every thing about the premises, taking every thing that they wanted, and destroying what they could find that was of no use to them.

Yesterday we lay in Camp all day, and there was some ten or fifteen ship brought in to our Regt, that Hooker had been out and stole.

"They were Rebel property," makes a very good excuse, but I believe they were that excuse wanting. They would do just the same.

In regard to our future movements I believe McClellan has a large force at Harpers Ferry, and east of the Blue Ridge Mountains, at the gaps and passes, ready to meet Lee.
whenever he chooses to show himself, while an advance has gone on toward Richmond, and we shall follow up, to protect our rear, should Lee get out, and to be within supporting distance of our advance, when the time comes, at Gordonsville or Richmond. There seems to be a general movement of both the Army of the Potomac, and the Army of Virginia, the roads all through the vicinity are filled with troops and wagon trains, all hurrying, command. Yesterday and today the roads were so crowded that we have had to lay by yesterday it snowed all day, and the nights are extremely cold, we plod up to sleep without any covering, in a blanket. Some nights we march all night and sleep in the daytime when it is warmer, please write and address as before.

Yours truly,
[Signature]
Our Brigade is commanded by Brigadier Gen. Couch and we are in the division commanded by Gen. John Schoeneman; there are five Regts in our Brigade, but I do not know how many Brigades there are in this Division. Last Sunday the Col. in the remarks he made to the Regt. stated that our Regt was the only one raised under the President's first call for 300,000 men. So that had yet been put to the face of the enemy and that were incautious to the fine appearance we made while marching up Pennsylvania Avenue for this honor.

In Camp, Near Poolesville, Md.
Sept 12th 1862

Dear Bro. & Sister,

I take this the first moment of leisure that I have had for a week past, to write you. While I think of it I will tell Edwin that I sent my Valise from Syracuse to Springfield, for Express, directed to D. E. Thosdall. You will please call at the Express Office at Springfield and get it. The charges are paid. There is nothing in it of value. But some letters that I would not like to lose.

For a while past we have been on the March
almost constantly - night and day - up and down on the Mt. side of the Potomac - as yet we have not met the enemy, but have been in constant expectations of doing so. First we were stationed at the Chain Bridge near Georgetown, and since then we have been at all of Ferries and Works on the river from Wash. to near the Point of Rocks. The day before we came to Poolsville, a large rebel force passed through the village towards Frederick. The Federal force was driven off - with a small loss, but before we arrived, the Rebels fled, and we took possession unmolested.

Last evening we learnt that a portion of the enemy's force was returning, and it was thought they would attempt to cross the river to us at this place, and we were drawn up in line of battle, behind some hills, but it seems that the enemy learnt of our presence, and did not appear, but we are constantly expecting them, and are prepared. I don't think that we shall be 'surprised' unless they have a larger force than we have, - our Reg't is brigaded, with old troops who were under Mr. Bleedall on the Peninsula -
would like it. He got the ham, we shall get our rations more regular as soon as times get more quiet around here, but at present it is impossible to get them to eat, as we are almost constantly on forced marches, in the immediate vicinity of the enemy, whose force here is unknown, we have no tents, and sleep in the open air, with nothing but a blanket to wrap around us, for a few days we did not have even a blanket and had to sleep with nothing over us but the sky, and nothing under us but the damp ground.

In regard to provisions we are hard up, sometimes no rations have been given us for three days at a time, and then we have to go without, or buy of the Lutter and pay 50c to 75c for a pie, as well for a cracker, and in this proportion for everything we get. Sometime when we get a chance we steal!! some green corn or dig some potatoes, but it is strictly Jordan although we may be nearly starved, and in a place where the citizens fired upon our troops, when they
as our bed approached it, they were promptly brought before our lot, who pretended to be very angry, but I don't think that he really blamed them, as it was known that we were encamped on the farm of a Rebel. They were let off—rude—time, without punishment, and kept their horses, while they were drooping them our Adjutant approached a squad that had one, and said that he was sorry, very sorry, that that had killed those horses, but if they had a good piece of the ham to share, he

retreated from here a few days ago, - this may seem hard to those who are not personally interested — and who have a right to think but we have lost ——

The orders in regard to this get violated, sometime a few days since, we halted in a field where there was a drove of thirty or thirty hogs, and in a few minutes after we were dismissed the crack of our rifles gave notice that some of our closest ranged men were violating the laws, which they had sworn to support,
Dear Mr. Armstrong,

Our Knapsacks have been sent to Washington as it was impossible to carry them in our quick marches. The Baggage Cannons to follow in I must close for the present.

We have just been sent to Edwards Ferry about 4 miles from Pointleville, on a double quick. There are some Rebel Pickets on the other side of the river and we are planting cannon up to shell them out. I have just a moment to write. I send this to Captain E. hope we will forward it at once to Captain E. I hope
Econom will attend to getting
my Valise as soon as
convenient—I hope
you will not worry
of you do not hear
from me regularly—as
I have all I can attend
to without writing and
have to sleep all the
time I get when off duty—
last night we had a
heavy shower and I
lay down—as well as
water could make me
and slept sound—and
awoke this morning
feeling first rate—
Please write to me at
once direct to—

P.S.
One of the Rebel soldiers
has just deserted—passed
the river and came into
our camp—he is just taken
to our officers quarters
and we shall probably
get some useful information
from him.

In directing your letters
Please just the 20th Regt as follows
Syracuse, N.Y.
Aug. 15th [1862]

G.E. Truesdale Esq.
N. Soames, Esq.

Dear Brother,

Would you like to be a "War Correspondent"? Etc.
If so you can be gratified, as I have become a "Sajin Boy" and am bound for Sajin. I left Canada a few days since and started for P.O. to settle up some business there, stopped here to attend a War-meeting and enlisted in the service of the U.S. Army for three years. I am now acting as recruiting officer in this city, but shall probably quit this business and go into camp sometime this week. Our Camp is about 3/4 of a mile from the city and we shall probably remain there until about Sept. when we intend to go into active service. I have volunteered to serve in the 3rd Onondaga Regt. under Col. Elias Titus in a Co. commanded by Capt. N.B. Kent, our Capt. was formerly a printer of this city, and I think is a man in every sense of the word.
August 12th,

The boarding at Uncle Tom's expense
all the "North American" one of the best houses
in the city, and are having glorious
times, sometimes riding out in the country
to attend War meetings, and get recruits, and
sometimes stopping at the office in the
city while the rest is in the country,
but I suppose to the end to hard times
by and by, to make this all up,

I have received uniform, which consist
of a cloth cap, blue frock coat, and blouse
or military jacket, blue pants, two wooden
shirts, under shirts, stockings, those, the
shoes of which are about a dozen or eight,
blanket, over coat, etc., etc., our clothes
are good and we have plenty of them.

How is there from down east, in the Army
that I know, and are what Reg'ts are they?

How do you and father get along
at home, the camps on the farm, how
have you for breakfast most of the
doing anything at the factory?
Please send me some "Republincs"
occasionally, and write me at once, desires
of Syracuse N.Y.

Sis. Fannie

Sarah Russell
Syracuse, N.Y.
July 21st 1862

Mrs Rev. C. H. Merrill,
Little Compton R.I.

Dearest Sister,

As usual I must begin with an apology for not writing you before, but really, but it is of no use to but as I cannot but risk an expense.

I received intelligence of the death of our beloved mother on the 25th of Dec. Past, over a month after her death, truly, “we do not appreciate the blessings of this earth, until deprived of them.”

I wrote to Edmon to write me particulars of her last sickness and death but he has not done it as you have been at Somers this spring you can probably give particulars.

How long before her death, was she considered dangerously ill? Did she have ten reason during her sickness? Did she leave any message for her absent children? Please write all minute particulars as you must feel how deeply sadly interesting it must be to me.
How is Father & Mother? How did they seem to be getting along at home, when you were there? What kind of a housekeeper have they? Can it not accommodate any London as the old homestead? It seems as though I could not bear to come to that again (and quite probably I shall not) or then, and not the rank. I shall fully realize the greatness of our loss. It is sad—sad to think of returning to our old home and not seeing the true, pure, and holy welcome of our Mother.

Ellen asks me that you have a daughter—how old is she, and what is her name? Ellen? I must be getting to be quite a lad. Can he talk yet? Master Charlie has got to be a fine boy I suppose, and that the way anything clean. But I mean physically may love to have.

How do you like your present location?

In regard to my own affairs, I have just returned from Canada, of an absence of almost a year from the U.S. I have been all over Upper Canada and in almost every city and town in that part of the Province. Our every R.S.I. and almost every stage went complimenting. The Province is far behind the U.S. in business and education, the people there are strongly Scotch and believe that the South cannot be conquered by the North. (mistake idea) I left Canada a few days since, and started for the Battle ship some business matters there, intending to go to some of the western states and locate on the Government land, and become a steady quiet farmer, but "man proposes, God disposes." Now for some news which will probably surprise, and I think (from the slight hints given in your last letter to me) you will not believe it. While I was in Canada, I could not hear of Motley and Army retirement, without saying what I said to assist the cause. And I was often met by the ignominy—'If you have such an excellent Government over there, why don't you go back and fight for it. It always put me aback, and I could give no answer which was satisfactory even to myself. Of course, the line—instead of meeting any negative influence to oppose, it was all positive, and I was down in or nothing. Well in advance.
I have enlisted in the Onondaga Regt under Col. Silas Titus, and Capt. N.B. Kent, our Col. I have not yet seen, but he is spoken of very highly, and I believe has been a good deal of service. Our Capt. is a tip-top Sawyer of this City, a gentleman, and I think "Every inch a man." We are to go into Camp tomorrow near this City and remain there until our Regt. is full, which will probably be by the 1st of Oct. and probably worse off than that time. Then go into active service. I know that it will require a great deal of moral and mental training to make a good Soldier of me. I shall need this probably as much as physical training. You remember how very tender-hearted I used to be and I have not got over it yet. I never could see a bird, butchired, or hog killed, without eating in my mind feelings of a most painful character, and now I must train myself to witness pain and death and even inflict it. But if I meet with some of my old friends, I think that I can stand even that without flinching.
I make no bombastic promises of what we shall do, when I get "down South."
Denny promise to "wipe out" secession [illegible] quick," as send you a lock of Jeff
Denny's hair. — My highest aspiration is to fully and nobly do my whole
duty, and I think that I can promise to do that.

If you would like a War Correspondent I will write you often from "Dixie"
and also while I am in Camp. —
My health is good, first-rate. —
Rumors seems to be quite
 brisk. In this part of the Country.
but there is no money in circulation
only shinplasters and postage stamps.
Please write me at once, and write
a good long letter, direct to me at
Syracuse N. Y. —
Our Capt. has promised to introduce
me at the city library tomorrow,
so that I can have free access at any time
and take any book which I choose to read.

That I think I can enjoy myself
fully there, I shall not be obliged to
remain at Camp any more than I choose
at present —

Your Trulest C. M. Birdsell.
Lincott Washington
Saturday July 23rd 1864

Mrs. C.A. Merrill
Dear Madam,

I received your letter this morning and hasten to reply. And assure you that it gives me pleasure to do so, as Sanford was one of my warm friends.

As a gentleman and soldier no person could find a word of fault. In camp or in battle he had the same pleasant way with him as he endured all hardship without a murmur. I have heard him speak of you and of your beliefs, but as regard his religious belief I know but little, though we have talked together upon the subject of religion and as I never saw anything on the subject...
the way in him nor never heard him utter an oath by which I knew he was not common in the army. I can but believe that he respected in God and was touched by grace Divine.

I always thought him to be a man that went to do as he would like to be done and nothing ever seemed to disturb his equilibrium. He was as cool in times of great danger as in times of quiet. In a word, he loved his Country second to no earthly object.

After the death of his father last winter or fall he labored hard to procure a leave of absence but did not succeed. He often told me that he had business that should be settled. We were as you are aware at Sandusky last winter after three months last winter after leaving there and returning to our old camp, the Brandy Sta.

On the 4th of May we crossed the Rappahannock River, the 5th and the morning of the 6th we were marching out to take part in the morning exercises which did fair to be prolonged until night about his time. He made the remark that he never felt so much like going into a fight in his life. We were in charge through some thick woods with plenty of under brush to retard our progress and did not succeed in driving them that time as they were well entrenched.
we fell back a little from this and there remained until near sunset during this time our pioneers corps had thrown up some rifle pits just in our rear which we retired into near night we were then all wishing that the Johnnies as we call the Rebels would come on we had dearly expressed our wishes before firing commenced upon our right and the cowardly Rebels kept running and running three lines of Johnnies down upon our right flank we held them as long as possible then had to run down a hill your brother true hearted boy could not go back with us as I arose he lay there at my feet his body lay length ways of the pits a ball struck him in his
mouth as he raised his head
to fire and came out of his
stomach pit I had no time
to rescue anything from
his person as the johnnies were right
upon us and we moved off to
our left and the johnnies right
that night and I know nothing
of the concerning him except
that a squad of men were sent
from another corps to bury
all men that they found in
the wilderness and if they
should be identified that their
identification should be placed
upon the head board after
reading this if you should think
of anything further that you
would like to ask I should be
but happy to serve you if I
was in my power.

I am very respectfully,
Your Old Nog.

S. C. Brownbridge
Brandy Station, Va.

Apr. 19th, 1864

Sister,

Your letter of the 8th Inst. reached me at Sandusky which place we left on the 13th and arrived here on the 18th. Things here are as usual, only more dreary, more lonely, and desolate, than ever. The timber for miles around, has all been cut off. Most of the barns and out houses torn down, and now there is nothing to be seen, but soldiers tents and an occasional deserted farm house.

As far as my observation extends, this Army has not increased in numbers during the Winter, to any great extent. Most of the Regts. have got a few recruits, and a few new Regts. have been added, but all of the Regts. have a yard, with from three to twelve or fifteen graves, which have been filled this Winter besides those who have died in general hospitals. Gen. Grant reviewed our Corps yesterday. Before we arrived, all of the Sethings were ordered to the rear yesterday and the Army seems to be about ready for a move.
We are now camped on the same ground that we were on before we started for this. The Blue Ridge Mountains, a few miles west of which we are laying are covered with snow, and the wind from there is cold enough for January, at Fairpl, where we came through. Trees there were in full blossom, but anned here. There is nothing to remind one that it is spring. The dust is all changed up and grown off. The trees all gone speechless, and there a few yard and be general quarters, and that it is to handsome, handsome, handsome.

April 20. I write scram to finish this letter today, as it is rumored that after the 1st of May we will leave the Army for 60 days, so don't worry if you don't hear from me again for some time. I don't know when the removal will be or not. June 4th 1861, troops came in the Army last night. Hope of them reports are of the old ones. We left two Regt of our Brigade, at Johnson Island, but they are supposed to be on. Our Brigade is now the 9th of...
Battle field at Cold Harbor June 3rd, 1864

Mrs. Merrill:

Madam:

It pain me to announce to you the death of your brother Sgt. J. H. Truedell. He was killed on the 5th of May in the battle of the Wilderness at the time the rebels turned the right flank of our Army. He was shot through to head and chest the ball entering his face and coming out of his back and was instantly killed. This is the residue of the fact of the fight while he was bravely and coolly doing his duty. We were obliged to abandon that position just at that time and it was impossible to remove his body or even to take from his person any valuables or any of his effects.

I cannot close this without adding that Sgt. Truedell was one of the most intelligent, honest, faithful soldiers in the service. His manliness, attention to duty & superior soldierly qualities won the respect & esteem of all who knew him. The men of the company feel his loss keenly. Although my company is composed of
good men. the loss of any other one would have caused me less pain.

I hope you will pardon my opening upon letter by which I discovered your address, to which I enclose unmailed.

With the assurance that you have my heart felt sympathy at the loss of so noble a brother. I am in great haste.

Your obedient servant,

A.H. Clapp

Coll. Co. H. 12-25. Sept 28, 18...
Dear Sister, 

Many times we, this, why I have remained so long silent, without any response, to your kind letter, which was duly received, and which, we all, highly value. Previous to the reception of that letter, our fears for your brother's safety were fully aroused, by reports which we feared were too true. I did not feel as if I could, with them, and be silent in regard to it; neither could I bring myself to tell you. I did not feel, dear sister, as if I could, add another sorrow, when your heart was bleeding and pinning for your child, besides we kept hoping there might be some mistake.

We wrote to a soldier friend of ours, in Washington, who knew you, brother, and had been here with him. He went to the various hospitals, examined all the lists.
but could, get no intelligence. He has been written to by Surgeon of the Regiment, Dr. Knapp, who was well known by many here, for particular, hoping to learn something that might comfort you. He replies that your brother fell on the 6th of May, in the Wilderness, but was only to say, he could give us no account of his last moments, or of his remains. I wrote Leonard, to inform you, as soon as the news reached you, as I wanted to write you, and he did so, but my sister, people, illness, has occupied my time and thoughts, for some weeks past, but now she is better, we hope, the danger is past, and I hasten to assure you of my sympathy and interest for you in this sorrowful bereavement, and, try to do as you would be done by, and, like you all, I can go about your brother while he was here. During the past winter almost every family had, its little group of soldiers, and time was allowed in which we became much interested, your brother among them. He was quiet, but pleasant and gentlemanly, and had evidently stood firm against the temptations that were strongly upon the soldiers. His last meal, in town, he ate with us, and it was then, he appeared to lay aside, restraint, more than usual, was so cheerful, and sociable, connected with Sister, a good deal, about his farm, in the Navy, and she has often times spoke of his ideas of giving comfort to the absent. He says, Mrs. Williams, if you wish to afford comfort to your son, write him very often; you cannot imagine how much good it will do him. He was looking florid, and healthy, and, was so cheerful, and so communicative, that we seemed to know him better than before, and it was with no feelings of indifference, that we expressed our regard for him at parting. He promised to write us, and did so in a short time. Mr. Hone, it is in good keeping, and died May 2nd, breathing a line, loyal and patriotic spirit, and if it will be any comfort for you, to see it, I will send it to you. And now dear Sister, Marshall, may the Lord be with you and bless you, and cause, the comforts of His grace, and presence, to abound.
nly towards you in this time of trial. Very, sister, and husband, send you their kindest regards, & sympathies, & while they feel that no thanks is due them, for any little kindness shown your brother, still it is a great satisfaction, to know that is any extent, they succeeded, in adding to his happiness, & feel this to be a sufficient compensation, They urge was, that they did no little. Many hearts of homes, are made desolate. When will this terrible war ever end? Remember your particularly to your husband, what does he say about the war. Does it cook, dark, or bright & fine. The greatest confidence is expressed here in Gen. Grant. The majority feel of a happy issue, out of this darkness. God grant it. I want you, Sister Parvin, to remember me with much love to all the dear ones in Kentucky, none of them are forgotten. I cook, for a happy reunion. By & by, Father I am not able at present, to say anything definite about coming home. I am pleasantly situated here with the family & time, made pleasant acquainances. I have religious privilege also. To be sure it does not seem like so it should have, for no people can ever be so near, so clean, but they love them same scenes, same, seeking the same Heavenly inheritance. Conference holds its session here, in about two weeks. If we are all well, I appeal a real treat. Sister is still very weak, but my hopes in a way to recover. I think much of my place. Dear girls give much love & them all, & to everybody. I would name them all, if necessary, but you know how I feel. I you will deliver messages of affection to those I have loved so long. I will, I should, love to have you write me again. Pay for my letter was. From your long friend, Mary Ann.
Camp 122d N.Y. Vol.
Near Petersburg, Va.
July 15th, 1864.

Mrs. M. S. Merrill,
Madam.

Your note of July 9th, dated June 24th, in my hands.

Your Brother Sergt. J. K. Jones

Taxed a truly brave and noble young man. He was killed
instantly so that he left no man or message to his friends, with
that could afford any proof of his Spiritual Condition.

At the time he was killed I

was at the Hospital caring

for the wounded as they were

brought in. I am not able to
give you any assurance

that he was prepared for any

language that he used.
There had been for some time a will see him in regard to
deep screams in the regiment and Knowledge he may have
since had given evidence of
a change of heart, other
men seeking your brother
was always so be-made a
serving in his department.
But as you remarked of him
he was, quiet reservedit
I know of no one who would
more aspire to know if he said any
thing surprising than. I stole
S.C. Tompkins of Sally On-
andaga Co. N.Y. He is present his body.
home having been wandered
in the same battle in which
your brother was killed. He
would cheerfully reply by any
kindly from you. He will
probably return to the regiment
before long, when you
will have written him.
Yours truly,
L.M. Nicholsen.
Chaplain, 125th N.Y. R.
Sandusky Ohio
Apr. 10th 1864

My Sister,

My furlough came back this morning disapproved, with the notice that no more furloughs would be granted from this brigade, we are expecting to start for Va. every day, but we know nothing about it, with certainty.

Mr. Williams informed me that "Mary Ellen" had seen a paper containing the appointments of the Providence conference, and that you were stationed at Mystic for another year, in Austin.

Yours truly,

S. N. Freely
Sandusky, Ohio
Feb 22, 1864

Dear Miss X,

Yours of the 9th has come duly to hand, I have received an answer to my letter to Mr. Arnold, in which he asks if I had not better sell out to Edwing. I have written to him, that I wished the estate divided, and that I would not see for the price which is offered.

Called upon Mr. E. Williams a few days since, Mr. Williams has been up to see me several times since, don’t think that I shall get very intimate.

He acquainted with Misp. Williams, but Mr. Williams
is as fine an old gentleman as I ever met write, he has done, and is doing a great deal for the soldiers now quartered here, and by the way, all the people here are very kind to us, and do every thing in their power to help us to enjoy ourselves, the 12th Regt has a very high reputation in the City, it was by the request of the citizens that our Regt remained in the City, while the rest of the Brigade went to the Island.

There is some talk of our Brigades being sent to Penn, if we leave this Department, I hope we shall go there, I never want to see old Virginia again.

The Egyp Band was received right before last from Washington things were in much better condition than I expected, Cake "Cookies" fried Cakes and sausages were as free as if they had just been bought, and oh! so nice, it reminded me of a certain pantry I once found myself in, down in Middletown, the butter was all right of course, and it was just such butter as could be found nowhere but in New England. The Preserves, Pickles, etc. etc.
been unknown to me, were all the more acceptable as they were from strangers, as it shows that others besides our personal friends feel an interest in our welfare. I have part of the dried apples on cooking for supper, and the walnuts, they were not sprouted when they came. Oh, no, but the prospect is that they will not keep much longer. Many thanks to Charlie for them. The chicken, from fellow, he had been "cooped up" too long, he was gone up. Should judge they had dead some time ago. The oysters had been...
Sandusky, Ohio
Feb 24, 1864

Dr. Sister,

Your favor of the 26th ult. is at hand. The copy of the Will is not received yet, have not heard from Edwin since I wrote you last, have no expectations of selling my right of the Estate to him, and have no doubt but that he will have it divided from it; if Edwin's idea in regard to the division of the Estate is carried out, you will probably receive the money in Bank, and Bank Stock, which would probably suit you. I am willing to take what may chance to be set off to me, in fact the whole matter is something that I do not think, or care much about, as I consider it very uncertain about my receiving any benefit from it. The War is not ended yet and we cannot tell what may turn up, or down, in the next eighteen months, in regard to my writing to the Judge, in regard to the matter of which you write, it does not seem hardly proper for me to do so; in the first place I do not think it would have the least effect in regard to the matter, but if it would, you could write with the same effect.
Have determined to let matters take their
course, and not to be drawn into a quarrel
with any one. Would not John Esten
Booth after your interests, if the estate
is divided? — It is rumored here that
the prisoners on Johnson's Island are
to be sent from this place soon, and
if so, we shall probably return to the front,
quite likely to Penn,

Would say that 6's letter which you
enclosed is very gladly read. Look out,
that all,

Good Bye

Yours, etc

[Signature]

Feb 1
Sandusky, Ohio, Jan. 22, 64

Dear Sister,

Your favor of the 5th last is at hand, and I have sent to Wash. to have Exprel Bop forwarded, but it has not arrived here yet. It was a good thing that the Bop was sent, for if it had not been sent, I should probably have remained in U.S. when we left here. I could not understand what it meant, but as soon as I heard that you had really sent the Bop, then it was all plain to me. It must surely be ordained that I shall never receive a Bop from you.

The 122d Regt. is quartered in the City of Sandusky, and the rest of our Brigade is on Johnson's Island, guarding Rebel prisoners. There are over two thousand Officers (Rebel) on this Island, and our duty is light, and we are having fine times.

Edwin writes me that he wants our business relating to the estate, closed up, and perhaps it is best that it should be. He makes me an offer of $1200 for my portion, including my share of the Widows right. I do not accept the offer, and have chosen Mr. Enos Arnold, as one of three to divide the estate. I hope that our bell may be closed up satisfactorily to all concerned.

We are repairing our quarters to day.
and I am busy now. Must close.
Please write John direct to my Co. and
Rep. at Sandusky, Ohio.

Yours truly,

S. W. Adcock

P.S. Enclosed you will please find four dollars
to pay Keep charges on Sept.

S.W.
Martinsburg, Va  
Jan. 8th, 1864

Sister,

I write to inform you of our change of base. Our Brigade has left the Potomac Army and have shipped on the cars, came to Wash, Balt., Harpers Ferry.Reported we are going to Sandusky Ohio to guard Rebel prisoners. But I am not certain. We may going up in the southwest. If you have not sent  the letter, do not send it. If it is sent, I shall probably get it. As I shall send to Wash & have it forwarded as soon as we stop. No time to write more. Very cold here. Yours,

S. N. [Handwritten Signature]
P.S. We are going to Sandusky. Sure.

S.Y.