

Washington, North Carolina

January 21st 1864

Dear Old Pards

I have written to you
one, two, three times, and received
no answer, so with that hopefull
result fresh in my mind I am
once more induced to send you a
few lines expecting to get just the
same answer from you as I did
to my three former ones.

Our Regiment has re-enlisted
for three years, to the number of
430, now-cavalry, and private,
most of our Officers will go also, I
think, I am in for another rip
at it, O God how I wish you
were with us! This is a very
dull town where we are stationed,

Robinson is Provost Marshal,
Ward is Ordnance Officer, for the
District, Col. McSherry, of the 1st N.H. Regt
is Commandant of the Post, and as
our companies are all separated
some being miles apart, poor Martin
has no chance to exercise any authority
and with the exception of poor old
Mory Law, he has no supporters in
the Regt. Capt. Winn has brought
charges of "Drunkness on duty" against
Wetzel, who you know is Major, and
we are very favourable for Wetty going
up the bank, the more glory if he does.

I expect we, that is those who
re-enlisted, will be in Philad^a by
the middle or latter part of February
and I do wish you would try and
come down if you can make it
convenient. I have been very ever
since that you did not come to the
City while I was there last summer

for I had quite a hardy time amusing
myself exactly in the manner we
used to enjoy so, while we in camp tents,
I suppose you have not forgotten the
"Spit on the Stone". I had a good laugh
to myself over your 15 cent game at Scottys
Kinsman, 2nd Lt, of Co. E. spent some
time in Phila last summer and went
around with Charley some, and he says
that a man dont need to know any more
how he can hear by traveling with
Charley a few times, to make him die happy.
Oh Winnie! where art thou?

Now remember Bill Adams,
he was shot through the heart while
leading a charge on a piece of Artillery
the Rebels had in position near Greenville
on the morning of Dec 30th, peace to his ashes!

I havent any more to say at present
so Adieu

Yours as ever
Parson

Enclosed I send you an impression of
my "phycog", and I want you to
please send me one of yourself in return
I'd and my desires of getting
one of each original Officer who was
one of my friends,

W. Woodcock! Pax.

[Faint, mostly illegible handwriting on the lower page, possibly containing a list of names or a continuation of the letter's content.]

P A X

Mr Augustus Wilson.

Muncy.

Lycoming County.

Pennsylvania.



