

of your heart from to march & my heart stand
I was a young to assist the ambulance
But I have not had any chance to get
more to I will myself to march

My dear
I got such a letter from some
of you the night when the

Camp of the 24th
near the Rapid Ann Va.
Dear Sister Matie.

I will try and
write you a few lines to day
to let you know how we
I am we left our other camp
day before yesterday morning
(at about 11 o'clock) & got here
at about 4 o'clock our Corps has
relieved the 12th Corps they
was here doing Picket duty
a long the Rapid Ann our Corps
is doing Picket duty now, But
there has man of our Regt been
detailed for Picket yet But I
expect there will be soon. We are
expecting too to march very

day they keep giving us rations
us every day so that they keep
the 8 days good yet. I think
they are expecting a long hard
Battle here as els a Skedaddle
back for Washington. for I
dout see why they should have
us keep 8 days rations on
hand while the trains are
all kids & the cars running up
here every day. there is something
up that is sure. "I guess a rather Skedaddle
for Washington" Well I have forgot
to tell you how I am, "I am sick
I have got a terrible cold I got
excused from duty to day by the
doctor. I dont know how I cant
get such a cold I am all Bumped
up. We have very cold nights
sure now I think it is colder
now than it was last year at
this time I have got a good

blanket & the same Overcoat
I have got all the clothing I need
But here is where the laugh
comes in, I have got 8 days
grub & no appetite to eat it
I havent eaten any of Much Sam's
rations in 3 or 4 days what little
I have eat I have bought of the
sutler. I guess I shall get
over this cold in a day or two
now then I'll make the hood
tack super again. Well mate my
head is too much Bumped up for
me to think of much to write this
time so if it is not right except the
mistakes "cause my head-^{aches} ~~aches~~ ^{aches}

write soon will you

We are about 3 miles from
raccoon ford

Well good after noon really
write quick

(OCT. 1, 1863)

Wall Mater I have Picked up
an other piece of paper so I guess
I will write a little more of I
can think of any thing to tell
you as you say if I could see
you I could find enough to talk
a heart I am hopefull that I may
see you all in 8 or 4 months there
I will tell you lots of Big stories
& many they will be true too
I am sorry that Pa & ma worries a heart
me there is no use of that, I am just as
well off when they dont worry as when
they do & they are a great deal better
off when they dont worry than when
they do I shall come out all right and
if I dont (as one of the Buck tales said the
other day when the Dackets was taking a
Ball out of his life) says he it is
hard but what in the Devil are I here
for) we come here to die if need full

I think we shall stay where we are untill
it is time for us to ~~go~~ into
Winters quarters so I dont think we shall
fight any more this fall But we cant
tell we may have to march in a day or
two & then have a smug battle we cant tell
any thing a heart it only what we think

Feel I cant write any more this time
so good Bye
write soon
& tell all the rest to write

Adrian Jacy