

March the 10<sup>th</sup>  
Stafford. Northouse  
Dear fr brother and sister  
I thought I would write you  
a few lines to let you  
know how I am & gitting  
a long wal & can't say that  
I am well for I cant by no  
means I hav got a lame side  
and it is pretty lame to  
wal it has snow sum  
to day and it looks rather  
lonsum the hayes is  
most all out on picket  
and I got to thinking  
a bout you and I thought  
you was as lonsom as I  
since the joy of your  
lives was gon but he has  
gon to a better world then the

I hope those few  
lines will find you  
well & hope & shall get  
better soon

I had a letter from Rachel  
the other day she rat me  
a very good letter  
wal they say that we  
are nine months men but  
that is a camp story I  
think that is to good to  
believe.

wal it is nite now it is a bad  
nite it rains sum and it is  
quite cold the boys will  
have a hard time on picket  
but I know how to pity  
them for I have had  
sum hard times on picket  
and expect sum more before  
this thing runs down

wal the rods is very  
bad yet but as soon as they  
better they will put us  
on the moe a gane we  
have been in this camp  
five weeks

wal you must write and  
let me know how all of  
the folks gets a long  
wal I shall send this  
without a stamp for I  
hant got eny & thought  
I would try it and see if  
it would get throu

rite as soon as you  
git this

from Harvey Earl