



CAMP "JOHN MANLEY," 154TH REG'T N. Y. VOL.,  
1st Brigade, 2d Division, 11th Corps, Army Potomac.

Near Stafford C. H., Va.,

1863.

April <sup>the</sup> 12<sup>th</sup> 1863

Dear brother I  
thought I would write a few  
lines to you to let you know  
that I am alive and well and  
I hope those few lines will  
find you all well I got a  
letter from you last Friday  
nite I was glad to hear from  
you and to hear that you  
was well

This is a nice day it makes  
me home sick but that  
wont do any good to be home  
sick, the frogs sings hear  
and has for pore weeks,  
I think we shal move before  
long but I dont know  
which way

nal Alfred you hant  
told me what you was  
a going to do this summer  
I want you to rite all of  
the nuse that is a going  
what do they say about  
drafting now I hope they  
will draft and end this thing  
up this summer for I dont want  
to stay heer a nother winter  
for this is a hard place to  
winter if you dont believe  
that cum down and try it for  
your self I dont want you  
to think that I want you  
to ~~think that~~ cum down  
heer for I dont want you  
to by no means for e put  
of a famley is a nuf  
I think nal we went out  
and see old Abe the other

day he was hear and  
renewed our corps  
Genrel Howard is in command  
of this corps now in Sigel  
place he ant as smart a  
looking man as Sigel is  
he hant got but one arme  
he got it spot of to the bated  
of fair aks he led the old  
us in to htel ther  
nal I cant think of  
eny more to write now  
So good by gib my  
love to all  
from Harney Carl