Dear Rhoda

I am wateing to get a letter from you for several days but have not got it yet i think you must have stop writeing because i did but i can get letters when i can not send any I have not much nuse to tell you there is nautheint going on here now we have nothing to do now exept to stand picket ocatinaly i have been ont once since we got back i sopose you think that there is great denger on picket but i naver see any denger when we ware at kellies ford i was steaking with a rob picket across the river they say there orders air mot to fire at us kellies ford is a shalaw peace in the river called by that name after a rich old man by the name of kelley the hegroes told us that he owned 5000 acares of land there he hed a large gris mill and a negrow village nearry as large as hartfield but i should think that the majority of the inhabotans had leaft there ware a few old men and wemen around and quite a mumber of children the solgers went in the will and carried of every thind that they lould there ware a good deal of corn which the fed to the horses there ware a munder of darrels of flour which they carried of and made pancales but wasted the most of it the then went to the house and jot a great deal of stuf that was of no uce to then the old man looked very sour but they negers seemed to enjoy it very much i took mothing but some flour and a lot of goos eggs that i found in a mest near the house i had good pancakes and egg super and breakfast and carried a few qwrts with me and lost the last of it on the battle field two days after this was on the souh side of the river after we hed crosed