

nine cents in cork and a few postage stamps left and a few dollars but which I cannot get in again until we receive pay from government. You do not know how news homesick it makes me to not hear from you once or twice I have some news crying because I did not get a letter and would had it not been for the name of it. I keep all your letters and when I am disappointed by the mails I get the old ones & read them over again which is some consolation to me. G. O. Webster received a letter from home to day Mr Morrison has lost his girl we hear of some new deaths every time there is a letter comes from Bradford I am here in a very comfortable town of St. A. sleep in G. O. Webster.

Mary and with G. O. Webster & E. K. Lewis and the drum our notes and Capt Bucken Nigger cools them and we all eat together. All Commissary officers board themselves and they buy what they have a liking for unless that is G. O. W. E. K. Lewis & myself come in for a share of the good things which makes a good living for us.

I am sure of my situation as soon as we are filled but when that will be I cannot tell until then I will receive only privates pay.

I want to see you very much Oh had I the wings of a dove how soon would I taste your sweet lips again and press you to my bosom again I wish you would get a Photograph of you & send to me