

Dear Mr. Jones

Jan 11th 1864

Dear friend.

I have time to write you a few lines before the mail leaves. As usual can't acknowledge the reception of a letter from you. The last letter received some time since bears date Nov 22^d 1863. So you may imagine my anxiety to hear from you. I have written at least once a week since we came here. And will continue to annoy you in the same way until commanded to do otherwise. Either by a written order, or a little longer silence on your part. Am almost lead to believe that some kind friend makes them selves busy concerning our letters. After two weeks of the most disagreeable weather I ever experience. Continual North winds with rain and sleet. It has moderated and is now quite pleasant. Though rather gloomy at best. Suppose you are now having extreme cold weather. And enjoying your self sitting by a huge

fire. eating parched corn. and being a pretty good
for amusement. Would like to be in partnership
with you. Wouldn't it be a fine firm -
Things here are assuming quite a new like appearance
ships are numerous in the bay and constantly arriv-
ing with troops and nations the latter was particu-
larly welcome as we had been living on bacon
and tea for some time. You may think that was
pleasant. but - I couldn't see it. Almost mad one
wish I was at home. eating milk and bread with
a big spoon. And paying my awful debts to my
County bank. I now frequent appearances we will
move soon and then you may expect to hear
how pretty and brave we are and not be surprised
to hear of some of us being planted for ever. away down
here in this God forsaken country. Think there is a
force in our front equal to ours though we are ships
that many. having superior arms and artillery.
And this being a veteran Army. Composed of the
13th Army Corps. And this being principally State
troop and conscripts. The home guards won't
fight. And some of them pretty Home Guards

in old Horner getting scared. Now they are afraid
of Uncle Abes draft. But your pretty smart horses
them pretty Mustaches. Would improve them
greatly to soldier three years. and get them blacked
occasionally with rebel gun powder. Might not
suit his feelings. Am going to write to Miss B.
and get you another letter to take further by
Mail 2. Am keeping a journal this year
and when I get home you can see just what
kind of a boy I am this year. and all my
bad tricks will be written. Can see how much
I win by my expertness and how much over-joy-
full I kill. do you keep a journal. You must
I command. Know it would be interesting
If you dont write me a big letter, and soon
shant never tell you what a pretty girl you are.
any more. Direct your letter to the Regt.
Give my respects to all. but some love for self
And believe me yours own
Henry



Miss Mollie Emmick
Grand View
Indiana