

Letter 2

Camp Suffolk Va Nov. 30th 1862

Dear Cousin,

Your welcome letter was rec'd some time since but owing to various reasons and a bad cold in particular I have neglected to answer it before. I took a hard cold a week ago today while on guard and sleeping in a cold Guardhouse.

We had orders last week to march with three days rations and in light order. Well we were soon ready and in Battalion line when the order was countermanded untill farther orders. So we are still here enjoying ourselves as best we can. I rec'd a letter from Nan & Ed last night. The friends were all well. Nothing new in Town. Ed said their hadn't been any body married since I left and he thought they were getting behind as they had generally been the leading Town. Strange that boys of his age should talk so, but he is, as I think a fine Brother. I will make allowance for him.

I am kept very busy all the time at something or other, for the past week we have been building our winter quarters, which when completed will be a first class house.

It is some fifteen by twenty feet built of logs, with flooring split from the tree, with a fire place and window. The furnature I will not describe. I rec'd a Box from home some time since with many good things, but in a family of five or six provision disappear rappedly.

I have just finished my dinner. We had some nice fried sausage with warm bread and huckelbury pie. Pretty good for a Soldier.

I hope the time is not far distant when I may enjoy your kind invitation. Who is their that will not rejoice when the day of jubilation comes and when there will be no more war nor rumor of war. Wont it be glorious.

I rec'd a nice long letter from Uncle Dick some time since but have not found time to answer it yet. They were all well when he wrote. We have been blessed with beautiful weather for the past three weeks, today the sun is shinning beautifully, the nights are generaly frosty with a heavy fog.

The Company of Cavelry in which Cousin Dan Oreilly is in are at Capitol Hill Washington. I am glad to hear that your Father returned safely from his errand of mercy. My regards to him.

I think you are blessed with the best of a Father and how few there are that will leave their family and business to minister to the wants of the suffering Soldier. Such will be his reward.

I must draw my letter to a close as I am to go on Guard again. I allmost dread it. The drum has sounded and I must go. From your Affectionate and loving Cousin

Sam

P.S. Love to all. Write soon.