

Camp Police ~~to Mr. [unclear]~~ 1862



Dear Mother

it
 is mornings and
 the wind blows
 a pernick ^{same} hurry
 last night i
 thought that my
 tentle wad go
 down. Tow. or
 three times i
 got up and tide
 it down. Twice
 as it wad
 as went as
 has every stake
 was broke off

the tent wad
 as broke off
 as went as
 has every stake
 was broke off

My dear Mother
This is my

the
capt
also
that
we
are
a
gaining

ma is pa a
goinge to see
my wheate this
fall might and
tell me all
the news. Ma
i wish that
you had send
me some of
those pills
that you gave
to send Peter
for i hadnt got
such a cold that
i cant hardly
speak please
send me some

as soon as you
can. ~~is checked~~
i got it when
we was on
camp please ant. ^{Wdy}
we had to lay
in the water
two nights ^{over}
there for it
rained a week
steady for
and the water
sun, throw in
under our Tent
a pernick stream
where we made
the Days and go
in does there

shess and you
 had betu helene
 that it made our
 edwert come for
 it was so muddy
 ma we had a good
 breakfast yestward
 morning the boys
 went out on picket
 and when they
 come in they picked
 in a hole boy
 that they stole
 is most close per
 your son I Messer
 to his mother
 Betsy messereau
 Love to all

the
 case
 under
 house
 under