

C. Wood Oct 28, 1862
Morris Hill

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Lexington Ky Oct 28th 62

Dear Mother,

Perhaps at this moment you are thinking of your 24 year old son. When I ~~got~~ ^{got} up this morning I remembered my birthday & determined to write you about it. Last night was spent in a most wretched manner. I could not sleep at all. My bones ached in every limb & I thought the rheumatism was upon me. It has been very cold here for some days & the snow fell night before last several inches deep. Our tents were pitched which sheltered us, but we were obliged to sleep on the ground with but one blanket under us. I have had a cold nearly ever since leaving Covington, but will get over it soon I hope. Mother's letter came yesterday to cheer me. It was the first really good letter that I have received since leaving home. She tells all the news & mixes a little wit with it. Mr Stuart (the gentleman she speaks of) has been in camp for several days & told me all about his pleasant visit to Sharon. He also brings an invitation from Mrs McGowan to visit her house. Who are these McGowans? I have heard several times of them lately. Capt Ring of our Regiment has just come from Mt Sterling & says Mr McG told