

Camp near Mufordsville Nov 5. 1862

Dear Mother I again set down to the
Task of writing you those few lines to inform
you that I am well and hope that when this comes
to hand may find you, Mother, and the children
all enjoying the same blessing since last I wrote
you we took a March to Cave City about 12 miles
from Green River, the place where we are now camped
our Mission there was to guard the Commissary stores
or Provisions for the Soldiers I wish you could see
the Beautiful Scenery of this Country I know you
would enjoy it. It is Nature's own Production, on
our Return from Cave City after ascending a large
hill that overlooks the Country for miles. In the
Distance to the East arose another high hill whose
sides the declivity shed its last lingering Rays upon
Presented a most Beautiful Sight it was covered
with Trees many of which were loaded with the frosts
of this Season whilst Ever and anon the Leader which
is an Evergreen, held its True Collar and stood interested
among its companions fatherly as a Mother's love for her off
Spring, it may be that a description of our Camp
and the Scenery around it may interest you I will try
but shall fail to give you a complete description of
it. we are comfortably camped on the north side
Green River on an Elevation of 2 hundred feet
above the River overlooking the white tents of three or
4 other Regiments also overlooking a large portion
of the Country with the Village of Mufordsville and a
little Village on the South side of the River with
the Louisville and Nashville Rail Road to the
west within a few hundred yards of our Camp are
Iron Bars I expect to Run to the Bottom of
My Family we have not drawn our Money or our Cash
yet but think we will before long and I shall pay you