

I received a lot of postage stamps in your last letter. I got two packages papers by the same mail, some for Am. Crandall is Asst. Cook in this Co. & he well as usual. Peabody, Phillips, Beebe & the rest are well.

I am doing some tall scribbling in this sheet, but you must excuse me I know ^{you} would if you could see me sitting on the ground in the shelter tent writing on my lap, by the blaze of candle with the wind flickering it every other second. & I have to write at a disadvantage, for I don't like to commence a letter in the day & have to be interrupted, to fall in to march.

so I take time when I think I shall have time enough to finish it.

It blows as if we were going to have a squall. I shall have to quit & drive down the tent pins.

Good night. Much love to all at home, & to all the neighbors.

From your loving son
Geo.

CIVIL WAR, Aug. 6, 1864

Harpers Ferry

T.L.R.

Harpers Ferry August 6th 1864.

Dear father;

I received your letter of July 29th, night before last & was very glad to hear from home. When I last wrote, we were at Monocacy, but I did not then know the name of the place.

The next day after I wrote you, we, non-veterans, were attached to the 12th Conn. Our Co. (Co. I.) was attached to Co. D. 12th Conn. so you see us Wickey boys are with the Wickey boys of the 12th. Capt. Wells is with us yet.

The next day after ^{we} were assigned to this Regt. we had marching orders, so yesterday we left Monocacy, taking the train about midnight last night, & arriving at Harpers Ferry early this morning. We marched from the town, out to where we now lay; about a mile. We are to the front, with a prospect of a scrimmage before long, if we can believe rumors.