

Washington, D.C.  
June 14, 1863

Dear Mother

I received your letter some time ago and was glad to hear from you the weather here for some time has been very fine yesterday the Marine Band played over in Jacksons square in the afternoon there were 35 or more in the band there was a big thunder storm here yesterday afternoon but very little rain fell Mrs. L. has not yet got home. I know what day we will go to soldiers H. but are likely to go this week you seem to be as big a pet yet as ever I thought you had about time enough to get used to it not to believe every thing you hear if it would be that we would have to go to the field you need not worry about it it takes more than one mothers son to make an army as for the cripples I guess old Abe dont want them around him any more than there are now friday there was a man up in the House to make peace with the President while there he got his appapers out and got unruly he was ordered out but would not go when one of the boys that was front of the House was called on by the door keeper he went up fetched the lad down when they marched him to Col. Bakers and give him over to him when he was taken to the Guard House he was crazy they say this morn thers was inspection with knapsacks on I was on guard at the time. George it seems to me is on the go the biges part of the time. I would prefer to work at the shop the late hour busineys I have got used to some nights we dont go to bed till one when on guard 3 hours sleep is all we get then but we have all day if we like to make it up six hours we can sleep when on guard if we can get to sleep in any kind of time when we come off it is only every other day that we are on so we have all that night to sleep the way it goes now we are on for three days every other day then off two you say Mrs. L. waiter that I cant see for we have some thing else to do than wait on any lady I am glad that man dont go to old tom if we only had the lot I had rather pay it to a nigger than him Bob H has been sick but has never left his Com to go to the Hospital all the boys are well at present hoping to hear from you again I remain your son, Willard A. Cutter