

Camp Soldier's Home
Nov. 9th 1862.

Dear Brother

I had a few Minutes to spare and I thought I would write a few lines to let you know I am well and hope these few lines will find you the same I received your letter at two Oclock and I thought I would write to night by candlelight we have two star candles on hand now we draw one every 2 nights so we have plenty; Thursday Morning at 8 it commenced to snow and snowed all day at two Oclock that day I had to go on guard at 7 our rubber blankets come and I had mine to wear on guard it snowed to inches on the level and Friday the sun come out and took it nearly all off, there is not a bit now but there will be soon I think on rain, there was one of our Bucktails burried last night, his name was Beemen his Brother belongs to our Com he to the Regiment, we sleep when on guard over to the Pres, in the kitchen it is nice and warm a good coal fire is burning all night I am glad you have got a good many Nuts this year I would like to come and help you eat them but Billy is there he can eat my Share I think Tell him to go in and try tell Grand Mother I have lots of Bread and Milk to eat it is five cents a pint and the old woman is around most every day to sell cakes and pies Milk Apples and a little of Every thing the Milk takes my eye I am on guard here at Camp today I went on at 2 and come off at 4 it takes four men here now I go on at ten tonight and off at 12 and go on at 6 in the Morning and stay till 8 then I am done there is a big fire we keep burning all night and we sit by the fire we will not stay here longer than a week I dont think for it is getting to cold for to stay in these tents mutch longer and Aunt Mary said she would not be there next Sunday as soon as Abe goes we goes and mabe sooner, I was glad to hear you are done with the Corn how mutch did you have in all or was it all Nubbens you may keep your paper to home for I have got a quire this is some of it I paid 16cts. a quire for it and Envelopes 7 a doz I gueys that is as chep as you can get them there give my love to G. Mother and tell her there is nothing like a soldier in the Bucktail Brigade wish you would ask Milt Dunn for that two Dollars and 25 cts for sawing his wood and send me \$1.50 in Postage Currency they are good here and they dont like Crawford money you can get 50cts Bills and ya may have the rest to by wood can you and Bill keep the stove a going this winter and find the wood Do them Pictures look like a bucktail Soldier send that money soon for I want to buy a pair of gloves it is cold to stand out at night bare handed Give my love to all the folks and to liz and Eva and G. McClelland for his name sake is relieved of his command so good by

W. A. Cutter