

OCT 11th 1863

I take the present opportunity of
writing you a few lines to let you
know that I am well and I do hope those
few lines may find you enjoying the same
blessing of almighty God my health has been very
good so far but our men is all sick but
my self and three others Corne Alexander Syrenus
Alexander and M^c Dowd I baldwell sick Jim Purcell
and Greer and Farr and D. Marison and Price is
gone home on furlor 14 Days. I told him to drop
you a few lines at Harrisburg to let you know
when he came back to Harrisburg so if you

~~So~~ So if you wanted to send me any thing
so you could send it with him that Boy dont came
back yet and I dont know whither he will or
so if can find out when price comes back he
I bring any thing you want to send to me
I ant offering for any thing to only wrest
I have him on post all the time night and day
I am now on post in ~~the~~ Wilrington I
from camp our men is all sick that is the
reason I have so much duty to do
Some times I am 4 or 5 miles from camp on the
I. Stop 2 hours and rest & then on agin & so on day
night wet and dry cold an hot Hard life

Mag. I will tel you sumthing about our fair down
It is ruff scellit cake cold at that verjoften
want on the outside an raw in the middle fat
ridlin sum times beef and pickeld pork that not
good you cant buy any thing the prices is so hi
meat is 6 dollars a bushel flour is fifty cts a pound
taken 3 dollars pr pound Beef one fifty chickens
dolars pr head Butter 3 dollars pr pound
sweet potatoes from 12 to 15 dollars a bushel
laco pine pr yard every thing is in perpoition
have recerved 3 letters fr you chagge I have written
3 before this one I cant git time to write
am now the Bank of the River in Wilmington

Mag I have a suit of cloutier a roundabout
pants cap coats shoes cotten socks shirt slips
I will sum of them home the first opportunity
tha ar very coarse and ruff I have g^{one} got ^{my} coat
on Mag you sed sumthing about hiring Pat
I dont beleve he will do her Welch
had soot you better if you cud get him or if
you cold hire one and swoop fur him do the
best you can I cant do any thing for
you now as i am tide her t. I shat cum
to a close wite soon and oflen let me here from
you I presued a letter from Mother i had time to as
nothing more onley remane yours until death
N. C. C. , , M. J. Caldwell oct, 18, 1869