

OCT 29 1863

Dear Wife I take the present
opportunity of answering your
kind letter which I rec^d
~~which~~ with pleasure
it found me in bad health
I have bin in bad health
for ~~the~~ ten days with my
bowels something like
flux and fever I am sum
better now but not well
yet I have bin on the
sick list for a week
I am taking spirits of turpⁱⁿ
and lodinum all the time
I am not confin^d. to bed
I think I am over the matter
but it has warred me bad
Sam C is sick agin with the
chills but is better get
them stoppt again out of a
bever I bin sick 3 grunting [33]

Mag I am in the tent
writing to you this is
lection day here I have
voted for Kamsy I dont
know whether i can write
or not Mag I heard George
Anderson is kild pore fetto
that is the last of him
I woud like to here from
D. A. Caldwell and W. Lee
write soon and let me
no this is a hard place
I received my Box B Quary
gut here safe but the
box didnt do me much
good for I havnt eat
any thing for two week
but a little cappel biscuit
crumb in it I wrote you
2 letters last week the 18 20
I havnt gut much more
to write to you Mag I C

Now the days is hot
and the nights is cold
big dues the health of this
place is improving rite
Smart the isent more
half of the station

Sick now there is no
bad sickness here
chills or fevers and
chellake you never heard
of the like there is the
Shabbys folks ever you
saw in your hip fall

~~to~~ tired of this war
I dont think no wonder
Bad is a hard place
Share Soldiers fairs
like hogs and cows take
we there just as it comes

Now I think I will
be able for duty
in a few more days
I feel a good deal better
to day my bowels is
better I have been

much sick all the
time I past a good
deal of blood
my misery was in the
latter part of my
bowels I had sum
fever & and head ache

price has got back
I patched a coat
our other cook went to
Virginia I shall close
by signing ^{my} self your
husband and friend
R. C. C. M. J. Caldwell