

Fort, Cal. the 22nd  
1864

Dear Wife I sent  
this morning to drop

you a few lines to let  
here from R. C. Caldwell  
I am well but very cold  
last night was the coldest  
night I most ever felt  
and this is the coldest  
day I ever felt this is  
four letters I have not  
this week this is it I have  
not to you I want  
to send me a box with  
Hugh Houston when he  
comes back that will be  
the first of march you  
will here what day he  
comes back I want you  
to send me a ham reem  
and 40 pounds of flour  
send sum place and get sum  
pldnt and make me a big  
box want march I ap sum

Well Marge I am two. Cold  
to rite much This morn

I am so cold I cant think  
of any thing to rite I want  
to here from Mother and all  
the pertublers about how  
I Dont expect to get home  
I own I want Sam Sap  
hard Soap and Coff and  
Cannels my Tabacco Ides  
very well the eggs you  
sent me was broke all  
I mark I must  
blase I am so cold  
cant rite nothing  
more M, C, Caldwell  
I wrote you  
At Allen a loto  
H C M to M  
Caldwell