

OCT, the, 25, 1864

Camp David on the Sound

Six miles from Wilmington

Well Mag my health is very
at present I have been sick

since last I saw your well

As I there is a great feud here

a bout a fight coming of

Sum of those days it was yester

or to day but I dont see

no hands yet to fight

General Bragg is in command

here now they are making

redy for a fight but I dont

feel no way concern

a bout it my self it ma

ke and it ma not I dont

think there is much danger

This is the third letter I sent

you since I recd yours I sent

one by Hays I tried to send

your Palmeto by him but he

couldnt carry it I will send
it the first of

The weather is cold at night
Down there well M. J. C. get
git your wheat sowed as soon
as you can and dont give
up any of your stock to
the free master if you can
help it I dont think he
will take a soldiers horses
Dont return my watch
you can get it first if
want to if you have money
to spare keep a sharp look
out for ^{to} hire your good hands
for a number year Dont
wait to that are all hired
I expect there will be plenty
to hire Dont return two
much care
Nothing more

Only by the blessing of god
and his mercy I remain
I remain yours til Death M. J. C. to M. J. C.