

In Camp,

April 23rd

Dear Mother Capt. Reed is here and leaves
this morning sometime for Washington
and thinking it a good chance to write
I will write you a short letter I should
have written you a long one yes-
terday but I felt so badly that I
could not write that being the day
in which we were to elect our new
officers. Capt. Jones and Lieut. Runkle
both declined being elected and now
they are going to leave. I cannot
stand to any longer to be murdered
men whom I do not consider my
equals because my superior is to
me very humiliating and I am
determined in my purpose to get
out of it if I can. I trust
that Father can assist me in
it if he will the only way

that I can get out of it now
is by getting some position as
the one I now hold, for by the
late act of Congress I am held
in it in mouth longer any-
how, and if I had to stay in
this company that much longer
I should be miserable in the
extreme. I loved Capt. Love and
so did all his men. Tell Mrs
Blount that in mouth says send
him his fiddle by Capt. Reid
and horse on his other one and
get the change and put on the
one she sends tell her she says
send one and all send the
fringe brand and all the acou-
stiments. If you get a chance you
can send me a couple of
calico shirts I do not

would any-thing else unless you
can buy me some stationery
I will save all my money
and bring ^{it} home when I come
and give it to you. Mother
you must not feel badly
because I have written you
such a doleful letter I am
well and fat - weighing in
hundred and forty-five pounds.
Capt. is about to leave and
send you with some to
your Soldier's boy
George

George to his
Mother
Apr. 22. 18

Army of Families

at Camp near Kinslow

April 12, 1862