Camp near Dresden

Dear Brother & Sister: Dec 6th 1864

I have concluded to write you again just to let you know where I am. I have forgotten whether I have written to you since we left the barracks or not. At any rate I will write you the same as if you did not know anything about our movements. We left the barracks on the 14th of last month on our road to Kansas City. But about half of the men were stuck in the mud at this place, for the purpose I should think of leaving the measles and smallpox. We anticipate we are doing a good business in that line. Two boys in our company have died since we came to this place. One of the measles and one of the smallpox. I have had my share of the measles but am well now or nearly so. Dresden is the end of the road.