Camp 15th Mich Infly
Near Nashville Tenn
Dec 16 1864

My dear Sister,

You have said that you had just come to hand two letters from home. It is a great comfort to a man to know that although he may be forgotten by the rest of the world his sister remembers him. You say that the time will come when you say that I must be tired of soldiers, but dear sister, all soldiers must suffer as we have. The sun, the rain, the wind, the rain, the wind, the rain, the wind. When I say that for weeks we drank water from places where there would be dew, or from dead mules in the same pond, or as well as from the twenty feet of swimming about it. The heat when the sun was up was so fierce as to make me want to cry. This is the way I feel about the war. I shall be as glad as any one when the next war is ended but God only knows when that will be. I doubt that