In Camp near Hampton Co.
Nov. 5th. 1862.

Dear Sister Amanda,

If you could see me as I am now writing this in all my surrounding it would be a strange sight to you. We are in the open field and the men have their little poncho tents pitched. Their mustates are stacked in front of them. Other regiments are encamped all around us. The scene is strange and exciting. Other regiments are still marching out there. It seems as though work is just before us. The rebels are near. We saw the first rebel flag yesterday with a glass on bridge points and at Crump Island. We embarked this night and steamed from Alexandria down the Potomac Sat. morning, passing Mt. Vernon with strange led reverent feelings. Sabbath we were on the Chesapeake Bay. It was a lovely day. There were 15 or 18 steamers in our.