her little girl, I have read and letters before since we left Danbury, but none in five or six weeks. I am nearly sick of this life. We must groze mother all the comforts and pleasures of civilized life, the society of friends, religious privileges, books, papers, &c. We are exposed to cold & wet to disease & accident with poor pay & few privileges. We have to have a bald bayonet & counter parts & six times by musketry. Col. Wingate's brigade, Brig. Eru, 2 Division Federal to be before us soon. I am about to buy bread at meat for our mess. While I don't think we are much disposed to complain or that any of us would if we could honestly serve our country. The rebels are thoroughly