What will be the next measure it is impossible for me to tell but as often as there is any thing new turn up I will inform you the best I can. John Baker was here this morning to say he don't believe that J. H. Little is dead for there is none of the constancy that he knew other than wounded.

We have had no mail since we left Washington in consequence of recovering about it until, but we expect it in a day or two. We are becoming very anxious.

I can't write much this evening for my place for writing makes me so tired that I'll probably write tomorrow. They keep us so busy that we can't get time to write as we want to.

I wish you would send me a little bag in your next letter. Make it of some dark colored cloth and about the size of an envelope. I want it to put a sugar in. I wish it to slip along at the most then in your next after please send one box of coffee.