Camp Blair near Stafford Court House
Virginia	Nov. 21st, 1863

My Dear wife and family— I will try and write you a few lines once more as I presume you are becoming anxious to hear from me. I cannot write as often as usual for our mail facilities are limited though we are hoping for better opportunities soon.

We have been having a very hard time as we have been marching most of the time since Monday morning and it has been raining a good share of the time since last 2 or 3 days. Last night it rained all night for this reason I should claim an excuse for not writing any better thus far as I have on all my cook pots & drawers and yet am not comfortable.

Every thing is damp and dirty. A person must be made of a brute that would not have pity on the poor soldier at such times as these. Your heart would ache to see what the poor fellows have had to go through when we are on a march. They have to go from camp & money till late at night with nothing to eat. It was frightful to hear the March Bagging from all directions while in their sufferings situations standing in mud & rain.

The rain from above.